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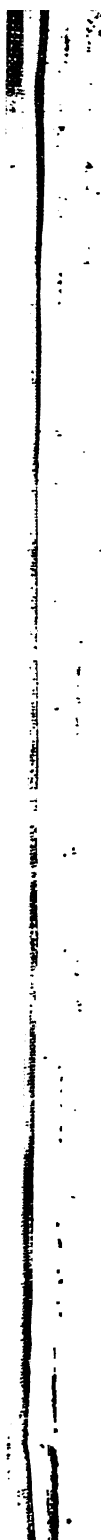
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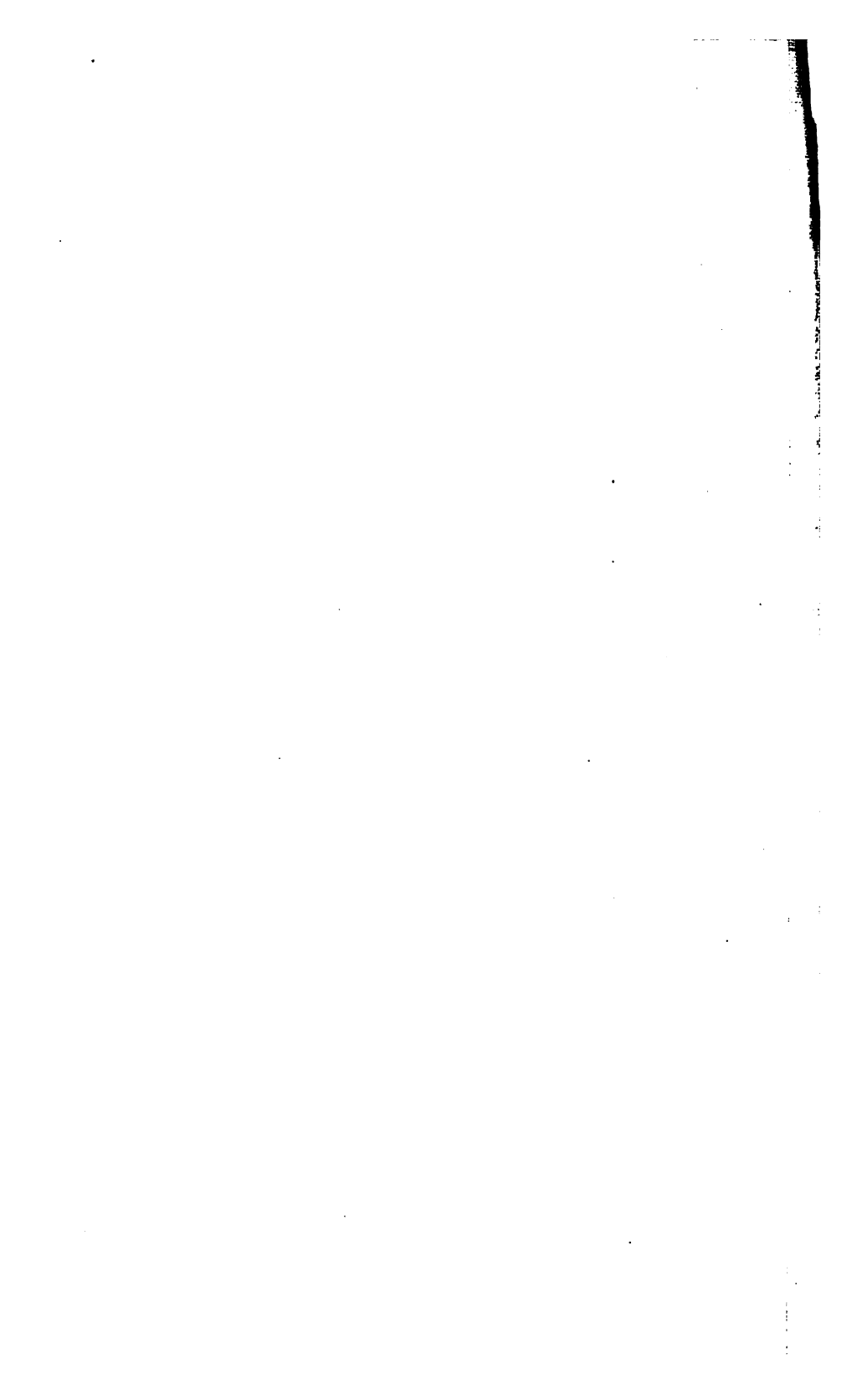
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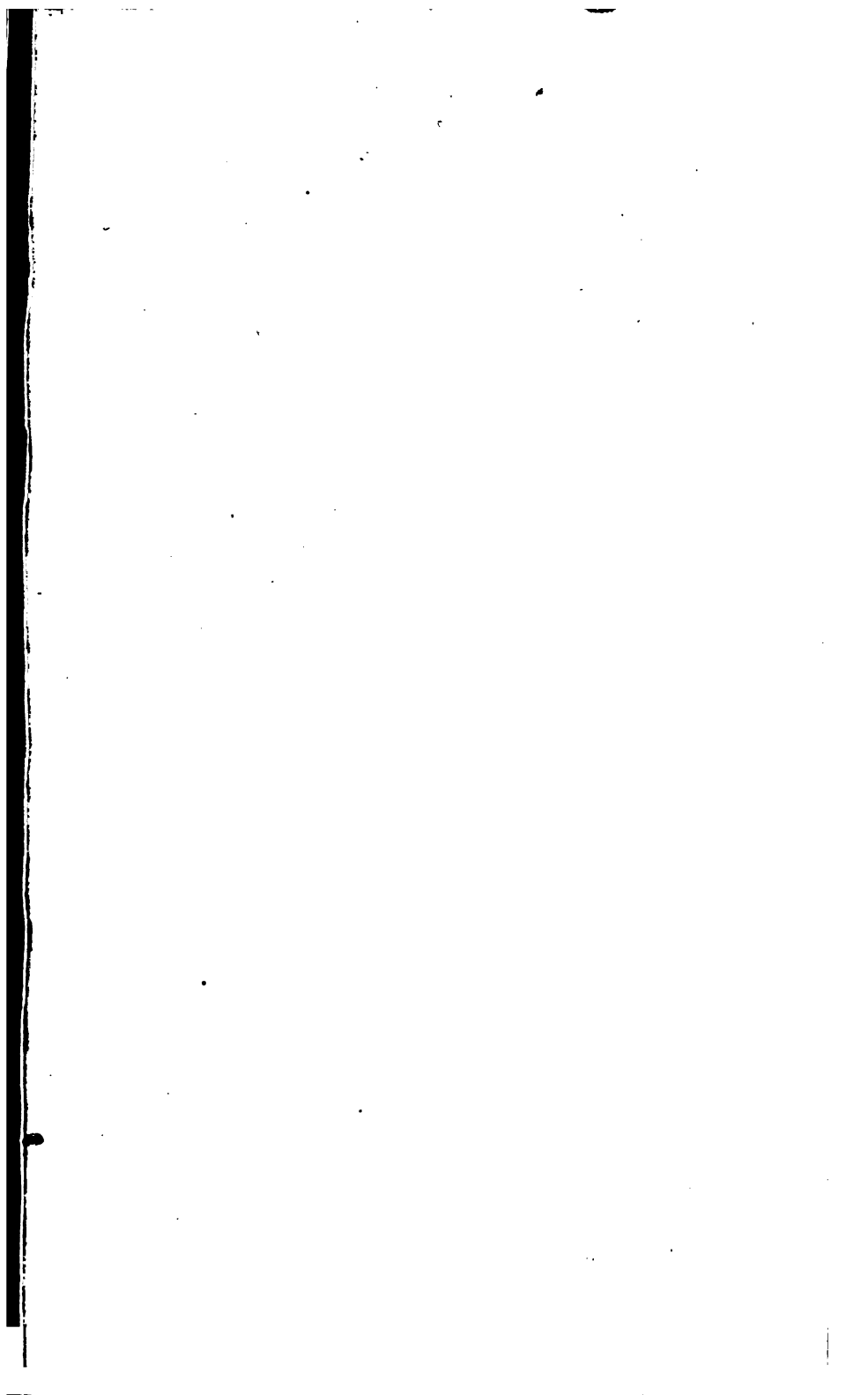


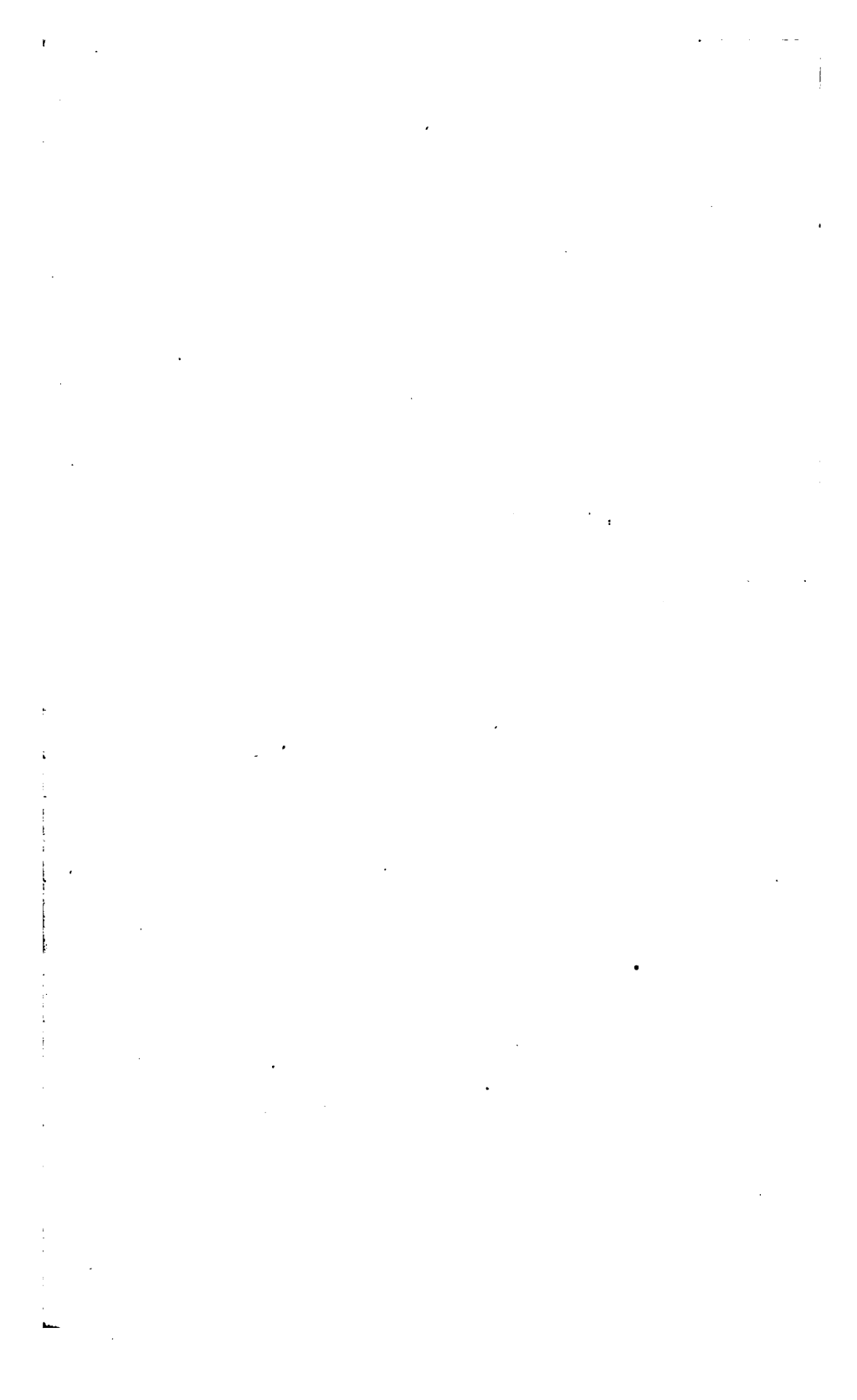


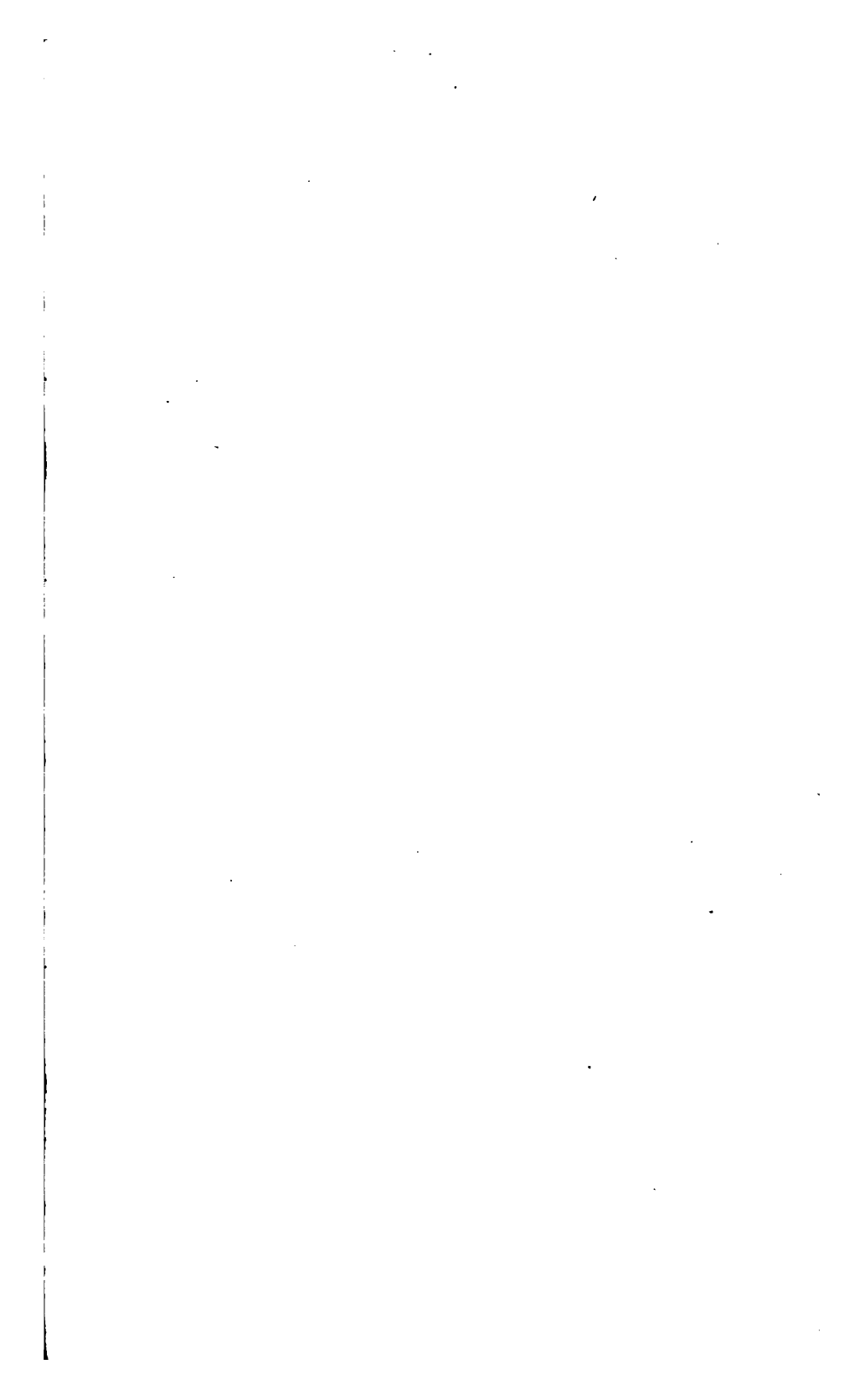






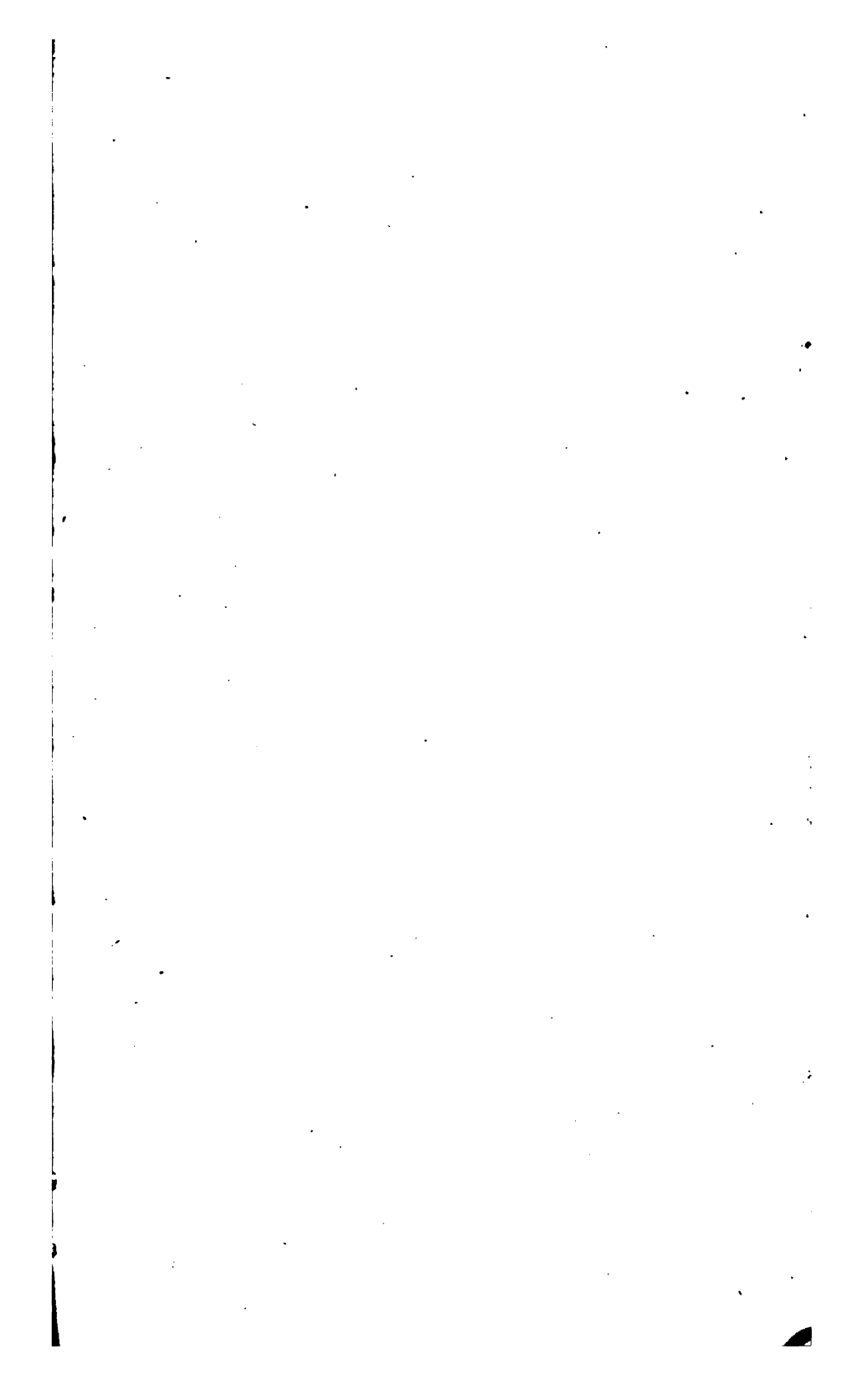














*Each only*  
*A View of turning out the Deer for the Royal Hunt on*  
**WINDSOR FOREST.**

*Published by J. W. White, Warwick Square, London, 4p. 1/4, 1798.*

THE

Sporting Magazine

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

of the

TRANSACTIONS OF

THE TURF, THE CHACE,

*And every other Diversion*

Interesting to

The Man of Pleasure and Enterprize.

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VOLUME THE FIRST.

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LONDON.

Printed for the PROPRIETORS, and Sold by J. WHEBLE:

Nº 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St Pauls.

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WYOMING  
JULY  
1964

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,  
Enterprize, and Spirit.

For OCTOBER, 1791.

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Embellished with an EMBLEMATICAL FRONTISPIECE, designed by STOTHARD, of his MAJESTY's going out with his Stag-hounds in *Windsor Forest*, and the Portraiture of that celebrated Running-Horse, DIOMED, (the property of Sir CHARLES BURNBY, Bart. both beautifully engraved by Cook,

L O N D O N;

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By Emilia Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEELER, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's; at WILLIAM BURRELL's Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. W's. *Poem* has been received, but is inadmissible in our MAGAZINE, for reasons which his own judgment will point out to him. Any production from his pen, applicable to our Plan, will have early insertion.

As the Editors of the Sportsman's MAGAZINE seek not for patronage by making it the vehicle of scurrility, X. Y. will excuse our inserting his character of Mr. P——. We profess to give sketches and characters of distinguished SPORTSMEN, and to that part of their character only we shall confine ourselves.

We are thankful to A. B. for his hint respecting our RACING CALENDAR, which he will perceive has been adopted.

The production of *Acastus* on hunting shall have due attention.

To the rest of our numerous friends we can only express our regret that their pieces came too late for this month, as many of them would have added much to the useful as well as amusing part of our MISCELLANY.

\* \* In giving the elegant Engraving of *His Majesty going out with his Stag-hounds in Windsor Forest* as a Frontispiece to our First Number, some account of that sport will, no doubt, be expected; and we have the satisfaction to acquaint the public with our ability to gratify them in our next number.

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## ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC.

**T**O relieve the mind from the fatiguing studies of the closet, and preserve the human frame from those afflictions which a sedentary life too frequently occasions, recreation and exercise are found to be essential. This assertion is so self-evident, that hardly a single argument can be required in the support of it. What exercise then can be equal to that which has athletic rural sports for its object? What recreation can be compared to that in which the mind is pleasingly and anxiously interested concerning the success or failure of an event?

Were we not afraid of invading the province of the divine, much might with propriety be said on the moral tendency of the Work which we now presume to offer to the Public; but as we profess ourselves Sportsmen—not Moralists, we shall not wander from the bounds of our department: we shall give authentic, full, and circumstantial intelligence on all matters which regularly fall under the heads of our extensive Plan; with such occasional comments, by way of illustration, as may naturally occur to the disciples of HOYLE, the votaries of DIAN, and the frequenters of NEWMARKET.

It has long excited our astonishment, that among the number of Magazines which have hitherto been ushered into the world, not one has been expressly calculated for the Sportsman. Fortunately we have it in our power, from our official as well as enterprising concerns with the Gentlemen of the Turf, the Chase, and the Temples of the fickle Goddess, to furnish such information as we hope will be found satisfactory to our Readers, and entitle us to such credit for our future endeavours as cannot fail to create reputation, and extensive circulation to our Periodical Performance.

As neither the limits of our Address, nor our love of brevity, will permit us to be tedious, we beg leave to mention, without further introduction, the nature of our intended Miscellany;

I. We shall introduce an account of the origin, progress, and present state of the several objects we have proposed to investigate.

II. A regular and authentic RACING CALENDAR will claim our particular regard; well knowing that accuracy, in such a Register of Events, cannot be too scrupulously attended to. We trust that we shall perform our duty, in this particular, with so much care, candour and circumspection, that our List will acquire the title of an authentic Record of the Occurrences on the Turf, and be resorted to as evidence in the decision of all bets upon the subject.

III. The particular circumstances of every match, event, wager, or other interesting transaction on any of the subjects we have enumerated, shall certainly be duly noticed in our Repository.

IV. We



IV. We shall not fail to furnish our Readers with the best instructions we are capable of giving, respecting the breeding, dieting, and training of Horses; the rearing and breaking of Sporting Dogs; and the most approved methods of managing and feeding the Game Cock, that prodigy of British valour.

V. Farriery, a competent knowledge of which is so extremely necessary to those possessed of valuable Horses, shall not be overlooked by the Editors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE. In this department, we are happy to assure our Readers that we have been promised the assistance of some of the Members of the Veterinary Society.

VI. The laws and established regulations in the respective Games and Sports will also form a prominent feature in our Magazine.

VII. The deliberations, proceedings, resolutions, and decisions of the JOCKEY CLUB, shall obtain a distinguished place in our Performance; as they constitute a very high tribunal; being considered as a kind of *dernier-resort* in matters relative to the Turf, &c. The Society of Archers, Cricketers, and other respectable fraternities for the encouragement of sport and enterprize, shall equally demand our attention and regard.

VIII. We shall also enrich our Performance with accurate calculations of the probable chances in any established Game, whatever may be the stage or situation of such Game; enabling our Readers to avoid betting on disadvantageous terms, and pointing out a method of hedging to those who have a portion of prudence as well as spirit in their composition. Hints and cautions for the detection of unfair players, shall be occasionally, and we hope, pertinently introduced.

IX. Sketches,

IX. Sketches, Characters, and Anecdotes of conspicuous Sportsmen shall also be entitled to insertion in our extensive Miscellany.

X. Engravings, peculiarly adapted to our Work, and executed by the first Artists, will equally tend to the decoration and illustration of each Number.

XI. The statutes and adjudged cases concerning Horses, cannot possibly be omitted in a Work of this importance. The Race Horse duty, &c. with the decisions of the Courts at Westminster, respecting sound and unsound horses, are likewise too material to be rejected. A new and regular arrangement of the Laws concerning Game, with the last Statute for regulating Qualifications and Licenses, is manifestly entitled to our notice.

Willing to give perfect satisfaction to our Encouragers, we shall offer for their amusement, Essays, Poems, and Epistles. But our lyric Compositions will consist principally of the Sylvan, Rustic, and Anacreontic kind; interspersed with Songs of humour, pleasantry, and burlesque. Our Essays and Epistles will also be of the sprightly cast, and bear some analogy to the general complexion of our Performance. Mirth is allied to the objects of our Miscellany, and it shall be our study to promote it: the spontaneous flash of Wit, the pointed Repartee, the ludicrous Tale, or whatever we can procure to furnish entertainment to a reader of taste, shall have prompt admittance into our Repository.

Though we have already mentioned our inability, (from our circumscribed limits) to expatiate so fully as we could wish on the subjects we have undertaken to explain, we shall  
quote

quote a few observations on the morals of Chess, written by the late venerable Dr. FRANKLIN, which, with some variations, are perfectly applicable to many other Games.

“ The Game of Chess,” says that ingenious philosopher, “ is not merely an idle amusement; several very valuable “ qualities of the mind, useful in the course of human life, are “ to be acquired and strengthened by it so as to become habits “ upon all occasions; for life is a kind of Chess in which we “ have often points to gain, and competitors or adversaries to “ contend with, and in which there is a vast variety of good “ and ill events that are, in some degree, the effect of prudence, or of the want of it. By playing at Chess, we learn “ foresight, which looks a little into futurity, and considers “ the consequences that may attend an action; for it is continually occurring to the player, If I move this piece, what “ will be the advantage or disadvantage of my new situation? “ What use can my adversary make of it to annoy me? What “ other moves can I make to support it, and to defend myself “ from his attacks?—It also teaches us circumspection; and “ caution not to make our moves too hastily. We learn by “ Chess the habit of not being discouraged by present bad “ appearances in the state of our affairs; the habit of hoping “ for a favourable chance; and that of persevering in the “ search of resources. The game is so full of events, there is “ such a variety of turns in it—the fortune of it is so sudden to “ vicissitudes—and we so frequently, after contemplation, “ discover the means of extricating ourselves from a supposed “ insurmountable difficulty, that we are encouraged to continue “ the contest to the last, in hopes of victory from our skill; “ or, at least, from the negligence of our adversary. And “ whoever considers what in Chess he often sees instances of, “ that success is apt to produce presumption and its consequent inattention, by which more is afterwards lost than was “ gained

" gained by the preceding advantage, while misfortunes  
 " produce more care and attention, by which the loss may be  
 " recovered, will learn not to be too much discouraged by  
 " any present successes of his adversary, nor to despair of  
 " final good fortune, upon every little check he receives in  
 " the pursuit of it."

We have only to add, that, in order to clear the ground before us, and enable ourselves to proceed hereafter with method and precision, we have given in this our First Number, the Races of the present Month, and in future they will appear in regular succession. It is our intention also, that the grand Cricket-matches, the proceedings of the Archers, &c. &c. shall be noticed as they occur, which we trust will furnish our readers with a complete, and authentic account of every sport and amusement, and entitle the Editors of the *SPORTING MAGAZINE* to the approbation and encouragement of the public.

\* \* \* Pieces of merit from Correspondents are requested, and shall be duly attended to: particularly accounts of every remarkable Hunt, whether of Stag, Fox, Hare, &c. The Editors will also be thankful for *Portraits* of celebrated Sportsmen, of remarkable Running-horses or Hunters, of Hounds, Greyhounds, and other Dogs, remarkable for their superiority of breed, as to scent, staunchness, speed, &c.

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T H E

# Sporting Magazine

F O R O C T O B E R, 1792.

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## *Origin and Progress of Horses and Horse-racing in this Island.*

**B**EFORE we enter upon our register of the exploits of our fleet couriers of modern times, it may not be deemed improper to give some account of the origin and progress of those noble animals in this island. Before the invasion of it by Julius Cæsar, the inhabitants certainly had horses, which served as beasts of burden, and also drew them in their chariots; but history does not furnish us with any particular account of them in those early years.

We are informed by the venerable Bede, that the English began to saddle horses about the year 567; and he has remarked that, at this period the people of each first distinguished themselves

by appearing frequently on horse-back. In the reign of Athelstan, horses were held in high estimation; and those bred in England were supposed to be so much superior to those of other countries, that a law was made to prohibit their exportation. It is remarkable also that, in this reign, horses were imported into England from the continent.

When William the Norman, made a conquest of this country, the breed of horses was considerably improved. Many were brought from Normandy and other countries. Roger de Belesme, Earl of Shrewsbury, in particular, rendered this nation essential services by introducing the Nations of Spain into his

B estate

estate in Powisland. From these a breed was cultivated, whose perfections have been celebrated by Giraldus Cambrensis and Drayton. This race was calculated for the purposes of war, and for pageantry on grand solemnities.

In the reign of the second Henry, tournaments and horse-races began to be frequent exhibitions, and Smithfield, which was the first market in England for every denomination of horses, was the theatre of these sports and exercises.

The second Edward was particularly fond of horses; and the warlike genius of Edward the Third induced him to procure supplies of them from distant countries. Historians inform us, that this valiant prince was, at one time, indebted to the Count of Hainault twenty-five thousand florins for horses which he had furnished. In this age, horses were divided into the managed, or those disciplined for war; and into coursers, amblers, palfrays, nags, and ponies.

When chivalry prevailed, no knight or gentleman would ride upon a mare; it was thought dishonourable and disgraceful. No satisfactory reason has ever been assigned for this absurd custom: but some imagine it was because the clergy had, in some measure, appropriated the use of mares, from a pretended principle of humility, as they were less spirited than horses.

In the reign of the seventh Henry, the English had large herds of horses in their pastures and common fields; and, when the harvest was gathered in, the cattle of different proprietors fed promiscuously together; on which account, the horses were castrated. This was, therefore, the age of geldings; for the en-

tire horses, which were kept for the purpose of procreation, were confined in stables, or on lands which were inclosed.

Under the succeeding prince, a particular attention was paid to the raising a breed of strong horses, and laws were instituted to enforce the completion of that design. To secure strength and size in the progeny, it was thought necessary to select the sires and dams of a certain proportion, size, and mould, and not to permit any mare or stallion to breed but under these restrictions. A law was accordingly promulgated for that purpose.

But in order to give perfect satisfaction upon this business, we shall state the act itself, which remains unrepealed to the present hour. By the 32 Henry 8, c. 13, it is enacted, "That no person shall put in any forest, chase, moor, heath, common, or waste (where mares and fillies are used to be kept); any stoned horse above the age of two years, not being fifteen hands high, within the shires and territories of Norfolk, Suffolk, Cambridge, Buckingham, Huntingdon, Essex, Kent, South - Hampshire, North - Wiltshire, Oxford, Berkshire, Worcester, Gloucester, Somerset, North Wales, South - Wales, Bedford, Warwick, Northampton, Yorkshire, Cheshire, Staffordshire, Lancashire, Salop, Leicester, Hereford, and Lincoln; nor under fourteen hands in any other county, on pain of forfeiting the same."

But by the 21 Jac. c. 28, s. 12, Cornwall is excepted.

And by the 8 Eliz. c. 28, the statute of 32 H. 8, c. 13, shall not extend to the marshes in the counties of Cambridge, Huntingdon,

Ingdon, Suffolk, Northampton, Lincoln, and Norfolk; provided that the horses be of thirteen hands, *f. 2, 10.*

By the said statute of 32 *H. 8. c. 13*, "Any person may seize any horse so under size, in manner following: he shall go to the keeper of such forest, or (out of such forest), to the constable of the next town, and require him to go with him to bring such horse to the next pound; there to be measured by such officer, in the presence of three other honest men, to be appointed by the officer; and if he shall be found contrary to what is above expressed, such person may take him for his own use. *f. 3.*

"And any such keeper, constable, or other of the three persons, who shall refuse to do as aforesaid, shall forfeit 40*s.* *f. 4.*

Also by the same statute. *f. 6.* "All such commons and other places shall, within fifteen days after Michaelmas, yearly, be driven by the owners and keepers, or constables respectively, on pain of 40*s.* and they may also drive the same at any other time they shall meet.

"And if there shall be found in any of the said drifts, any mare, filly, foal, or gelding, which shall not be thought able, nor like to grow to be able to bear foals of reasonable stature, or to do profitable labours, by the discretion of the drivers, or the greater number of them, they may kill and bury them. *f. 7.*

Even infected horses are prohibited from being turned into such commons by the same act of 32 *H. 8. c. 13. f. 9*, whereby it is enacted, that "No person shall have, or put to pasture, any horse, gelding, or mare, infected

"with the scab, or mange, in any common, or common fields, on pain of 10*s.* and the offence shall be enquirable in the leet; as other common annoyances are, and the forfeitures shall be to the lord of the leet. *f. 9.*

This statute had the effect which might naturally be expected, and furnished the kingdom with many stout and useful horses. Carew, in his history of Cornwall, supposes this act of parliament to have been the occasion of losing almost entirely the small breed of horses, which were peculiar to that country. It is known also to have had the same effect in the principality of Wales, where the little breed once so abundant, is now almost extinct; their scarcity is a proof of astonishing changes which air, food, and a mixture of blood can produce in the animal world. The loss, however, of these pigmies, which Mr. Carew regrets, was well repaired by a race of larger and more able-bodied creatures; for the small animals, however pleasing and useful in their own craggy mountainous country, could not extend their merit beyond its bounds, being inferior to the task of war, the swiftness and fatigue of the chase, the splendour of tournaments, and the magnificent pageantry of the times; which, particularly in the reign of the eighth Henry, all writers agree, were excellent.

This prince, from the extravagant fondness of pomp and ostentation, even obliged, under penalties, all orders of men to keep a certain number of horses, in proportion to their rank and circumstances. The archbishop, and every duke, was enjoined to keep seven trotting stone-horses for the saddle, each of which

was to be fourteen hands in height. Every clergyman, possessing a benefice to the amount of one hundred pounds *per annum*, or a layman whose wife should wear a French hood, or a bonnet of velvet, were to keep one trotting stone-horse, under the penalty of twenty pounds. He made other regulations equally singular and minute.

Henry did not confine his attention merely to the establishment of a generous and serviceable breed of horses: he was solicitous to provide, from different countries, skilful and experienced persons to preside in his stables; in order that, by their means, the rules and elements of horsemanship might be circulated throughout the nation.

His son and successor Edward the Sixth, convinced that horses were now become more valuable than they had been, was the first who made it a capital offence for stealing them. By the 1 Ed. 6. c. 12, it is enacted, that "No person convicted for felonious stealing of *horses, geldings, or mares*, shall have the privilege of clergy.

The impropriety and deficiency of this statute being observed, as it ran only in the plural, *horses, geldings, or mares*, a doubt arose whether a person convicted of stealing *one horse, gelding, or mare*, was not entitled to his clergy: but, in order to remove this doubt, the statute of 2 and 3 Ed. 6. was promulgated, wherein it is enacted, that "All and singular person and persons feloniously taking or stealing any *horse, gelding, or mare*, shall not be permitted to enjoy the benefit of clergy, but shall be put from the same." Both these acts of parliament are therefore still in force, the latter

being only supplemental to the former.

*\*\* In a future Number we shall notice the further progress of the Horse in this Island, and complete his history to the present period.*

### *A Digest of the Laws concerning Game.*

AS the business of the chase will occupy a considerable portion of our magazine, it seems essentially necessary for us to furnish our readers with a digest of the laws concerning game, that the qualified sportsman may have an unerring guide to consult upon any violation of his privileges and be enabled to proceed with certainty to the conviction of offenders against the several statutes on that subject. Unqualified persons will also be instructed, by this treatise, to avoid the several penalties and punishments which they might innocently incur by their ignorance of those statutes.

It is a maxim of the common law, that goods of which no person can claim any property, belong to the king by his prerogative. Hence these animals *feræ naturæ*, which come under the denomination of game, are styled in our laws his Majesty's game; and that which he has, he may grant to another: in consequence of which another may prescribe to have the same, within such a precinct or lordship. Hence originated the right of lords of manors, or others, to the game within their respective liberties.

In order to preserve the species of animals, for the recreation and amusement of person of fortune to whom the King, with the advice and assent of parliament, has granted the same, and to prevent persons of inferior rank from



from misemploying their time, the following acts of parliament have been made: The common people are not injured by these restrictions, no right being taken from them, which they ever enjoyed; but privileges are granted to those who have certain qualifications therein mentioned, which before rested solely in the King. *a. Bac. Abr.* 612, 613.

*Duties payable on Certificates and Deputations.*

By the 25 Geo. 3. c. 50. and the 31 Geo. 3. c. 31. it is enacted, That every person in Great-Britain (not acting as game-keeper) who shall use any dog, gun, net, or other engine for the taking or destruction of game, shall previously deliver in a paper or account in writing, containing his name and place of abode, to the clerk of the peace of the county where he shall reside, or his deputy, and annually take out a certificate thereof, and every such certificate shall be charged with a stamp duty of 2l. 2s. and an additional 1l. 1s. by the 3 Geo. 3. c. 21. making in the whole 3l. 3s.

And every deputation of a game-keeper shall be registered with the clerk of the peace, and such game-keeper shall annually take out a certificate thereof, which certificate shall be charged with a stamp duty of 10s. 6d. and an additional 10s. 6d. by 31 Geo. 3. c. 21. making in the whole 1l. 1s.

The duties to be under the management of the commissioners of the stamp office.

And the clerk of the peace shall annually deliver to persons requiring the same, duly stamped, a certificate, or license according to the same therein mentioned, for which he shall be entitled to demand one shilling for his trouble; and on refusal or neglect to deliver the same shall forfeit 20l.

Every certificate to bear date the day when issued, and to continue in force till the first of July then following, on penalty of 20l.

And if any person shall use any grey-hound, hound, pointer, setting-dog, spaniel, or other dog, or any gun, net, or other engine, for the taking or destruction of any hare, pheasant, partridge, heath-fowl, commonly called *black-game*, or grouse, commonly called *red-game*, or any other game whatsoever, without having obtained such certificate, he shall forfeit 20l.

If any game-keeper shall, for the space of twenty days after the said first of July, or if any gentleman thereafter to be appointed shall, for the space of twenty days next after such appointment, neglect or refuse to register his deputation, and take out a certificate thereof, he is liable to the penalty of 20l.

But this shall not extend to the royal family.

The clerks of the peace are required to transmit to the stamp office in London, alphabetical lists of the certificates granted in every year, before the first of August, under the penalty of 20l.

The list to be kept at the stamp-office in London, and there to be inspected on the payment of one shilling.

The commissioners of the stamp-office are, once or oftener in every year, as soon as such list are transmitted to them, to cause the same to be published in the newspapers circulating in each county, or such public paper as they shall think most proper.

If any game-keeper, who shall have registered his deputation and taken out a certificate thereof, shall be charged, and a new game-keeper appointed in his stead, the first certificate shall be null

null and void; and the person acting under the same after notice is liable to the penalty of 20*l*.

Any person in pursuit of game, who shall refuse to produce his certificate, or to tell his name and place of abode, or shall give in any false or fictitious name or place of abode to any person requiring the same, who shall have obtained a certificate, shall be liable to the penalty of 50*l*.

Many persons have ignorantly imagined that these certificates have given a qualification to kill game; but they do not authorize any person so to do at any time prohibited by law, nor do they give any person a right to kill game, unless such person shall be qualified so to do by the laws now in being; but every such person shall be liable to the same penalties as if the acts of 25 *Geo.* 3. c. 50. and the 37 *Geo.* 3. c. 31. requiring such certificate had not passed.

It is clear, therefore, that by these acts qualified and unqualified persons are equally included; but having a certificate does not give an unqualified person a right to kill game: the point of right still stands upon the former acts of parliament, and any unqualified person killing game without a certificate, is not only liable to the penalty inflicted by those acts, but also to all the former penalties relating to the killing of game, &c.

Witnesses refusing to appear on a justice's summons, or appearing and refusing to give evidence, forfeit 10*l*.

The certificates obtained under deputations are not to be given in evidence for killing of game by a game-keeper out of the manor, in respect of which such deputation or appointment was given and made.

Persons counterfeiting stamps are to suffer death as felons.

Penalties exceeding 20*l*. to be recovered in any of his Majesty's courts of record at Westminster; and penalties not exceeding 20*l*. are recoverable before two justices and may be levied by distress.

The whole of the above penalties go to the informer.

N. B. A clause in the 25 *Geo.* 3. c. 82. tends to obviate any doubt which might arise from the mention of two different times of imprisonment of offenders, not having sufficient goods to answer the penalties in the act of 25 *Geo.* 3. c. 50. and fixes the time of imprisonment to three months and no longer. 26 *Geo.* 3. c. 82.

#### *Qualifications by Estate and Degree to kill Game.*

The qualifications by an estate for killing game by the 13 *R.* 2. c. 13. was 40*s*. a year. By the 1 *Jac.* c. 27. 10*l*. a year. By the 3 *Jac.* c. 13. and 7 *Jac.* c. 11. it was advanced to 40*l*. a year. And at last, by the 22 and 23 *Ch.* 2. it was raised to 100*l*. a year\*. Not that the laws have become gradually more severe, but as the value of money decreased, the qualification was raised in proportion; for an estate of 40*s*. a year in that of Richard the second, was not much inferior to one of a hundred pounds a year in the reign of Charles the second. And the penalty for destroying the game was even more severe then than it is at present; for as those ancient laws relating to the game are still in force, and are generally enacted so to be by the subsequent statutes, it will be necessary, in order to have a perfect knowledge of this matter, to in-

\* Upon this it has been shrewdly remarked, that there is fifty times the property required to enable a man to kill a partridge, as to vote for a knight of the shire. *Blackstone's Com.* IV. 175.

sert them in their order, because the penalties on each being different, the prosecutor or justices may choose which of them they will convict an offender upon. Thus, by the 5 *Ann. c. 14.* If a person not having 100*l.* a year shall keep dogs or engines to destroy the game, he shall forfeit 5*l.* but if such person has not 40*l.* a year, he may, upon the statute of Richard II. be punished by a years imprisonment; and so of the rest, provided that no person be prosecuted upon more than one act for one offence.

The first qualification, by 13 *Rich. 2. st. 1. c. 13.* enacts, That no layman which hath not lands or tenements of 40*l.* a year, nor clergyman if he be not advanced to 10*l.* a year, shall have or keep any grey-hound, hound, nor other dog to hunt, nor shall use ferrets, hays, nets, hare-pipes, nor cords, nor other engines for to take or destroy hares, nor conies, nor other gentlemen's games, upon pain of one year's imprisonment. And the justices of the peace (that is, in their sessions 16 *Geo. 3. c. 30.*) shall enquire of the offenders in this behalf, and punish them by the pain aforesaid.

The second qualification to kill game, is, by the 1 *Jac. c. 27.* which enacts, that every person who shall keep any grey-hound for coursing of deer or hares, or setting dog, or net to take pheasants or partridges (except he be seized in his own right, or the right of his wife, of 10*l.* a year estate of inheritance, or 30*l.* a year of a lives estate, or goods to the value of 200*l.* or be the son of a knight or lord, or the son and heir apparent of an esquire) and be thereof convicted, by confessions or oath of two witnesses, before two justices, he shall be committed to gaol for three months, unless upon

conviction he pay 20*l.* to the church-wardens, for the use of the poor; or after one month after his commitment he become bound by recognizance with two sureties before two justices, in 20*l.* a piece, not to offend again in like manner. *f. 3.*

The third qualification is by the 3 *Jac. c. 13.* and relates to deer and conies only. It enacts, That if any person not having lands or hereditaments of 40*l.* a year, or not worth in goods 200*l.* shall use any gun or bow to kill any deer or conies, or shall keep any buckstall, nets, or coney-dogs (except he have grounds inclosed, and used for the keeping of deer or conies, the increase of which said conies shall amount to the value of 40*l.* a year to be let or keepers or warreners in their parks, warrens, or grounds); in such case any person having lands or hereditaments of 100*l.* a year in fee, or for use, in his own right or the right of his wife, may take from such person to his own use for ever, such guns, bows, buckstalls, nets, and coney-dogs, *f. 5.*

But this shall not extend to any grounds to be inclosed and used for conies after the making of this act, without the king's license. *f. 7.*

*To be continued.*

## PEDESTRIANISM.

*With a Sketch of the Life of*  
Mr. FORSTER POWELL.

THIS being an exercise which with others of an athletic stamp, has lately risen into much notice, it is our intention to collect an account of every extraordinary performance of this kind, whether ancient or modern. Our resources, and the diligence we have

have made use of in obtaining many rare instances that are scarcely known, (through a lapse of time, or the obscurity or locality of their first relators) with others which have occurred within the circle of our own memory and observation will, we presume, supply our curious readers with a gratification never before exhibited. But with respect to the importance of pedestrianism, and its comparative merit with other means of swiftness, it must be granted, that that of horses, and the present goodness of the roads, are not any real depreciation of swiftness in man, and, consequently, should not render this quality less estimable with us, than it has been with our ancestors; many of whom kept their running-footmen for extraordinary messages. And further, numerous instances indubitably prove, that it is still highly possible for men to perform very long journeys much sooner on foot than when mounted or assisted by the swiftest horses that can be found.—We shall commence by presenting our readers, for this time, with the following instances, ancient and modern, concluding with an accurate statement of the feats of the celebrated Mr. Powell.

Phillipides being sent by the Athenians to Sparta to implore the assistance of the Spartans in the Persian war, ran one thousand two hundred and sixty furlongs in the space of two days, viz. one hundred and seventy Roman miles.

Euclides was another time sent by the Athenians to Delphos, to desire some of the holy fire from thence; he went and returned on the same day, having measured one hundred and twenty-five Roman miles.

When Pontelius and Vipsanius were consuls, there was a boy (Martial calls him Addas) who, within the compass of one day, ran seventy-five miles.

Polonides, the courier, or foot-post, dispatched in nine hours of the day, one thousand two hundred furlongs, viz. from Scycione to Elis.

*Pliny, b. 2, c. 72, p. 35.*

King Henry the Fifth of England was so swift in running, that he with two of his lords, without bow or other engine, would take a wild buck or doe in a large park.

The Picchi were a sort of footmen who attended upon the Turkish Emperor; and when there was occasion, were dispatched with orders and expresses. They ran with such admirable swiftness, that with a little pole-axe, and a phial of sweet waters in their hands, they ran from Constantinople to Adrianople in a day and a night, which is about one hundred and sixty Roman miles.

Amongst the moderns, the following instances are remarkable:

In the beginning of the present century, there was one Levi Whitehead, of Bramham, in Yorkshire, who was noted for his swiftness in running, having won the buck's-head for several years at Castle Howard, given by the grandfather of the present Earl of Carlisle. He also won the five Queen Anne's guineas given by William Aisleby, Esq. of Studley, near Rippon, beating the then famous Indian and nine others, selected to start against him. In his 22d year he ran four miles over Bramham Moor in nineteen minutes, and which is still more remarkable, in his ninety-fifth and ninety-sixth years,

years, he frequently walked from Bramham to Tadcaster (full four miles), in an hour. He died in the hundredth year of his age, on the 14th of March, 1787.

About the year 1740, Thomas Calile, a lamp-lighter, was known as a very swift runner; he beat all his competitors with ease, and once ran in the artillery-ground twenty-one miles in two hours.

From 1765, for ten or twelve years, John Smith, commonly called the shepherd's boy, a little man, was noted as a fleet runner, he beat most who opposed him; won several silver cups at the Artillery-ground, and likewise one hundred guineas, by running fifteen miles in an hour and twenty-eight minutes, on Moulsey Hurst.

On February 1, 1759, George Guest, of Birmingham, who had laid a considerable wager that he walked a thousand miles in twenty-eight days, finished his journey with great ease. It seemed as if he had lain by for bets, for in the last two days he had one hundred and six miles to walk, but walked them with so much ease to himself, that, to shew his agility, he walked the last six miles within an hour, though he had full six hours to do it in.

In July 1765, a young woman went from Blencogo in Scotland, to within two miles of Newcastle, in one day, which is about seventy-two miles.

Robert Bailey, of Hutford, in Norfolk, was famous in his youth for extraordinary speed in running, and was well known when an old man, among the gentlemen at Newmarket, as a great walker, having frequently gone from Thetford to London in one day (eighty-one miles), and back again the next. He died in the 66th year of his age, in October, 1785.

No. I.

Reed, of Hampshire, is a noted pedestrian. He, in 1774, ran ten miles within an hour at the Artillery ground; walked one hundred miles in one day, at Gosport; in 1787, and in 1791, walked fifty miles in little more than nine hours on the sands at Weymouth.

Colin Macleod, a Scotchman, (who is now in the 104th year of his age), in the autumn of 1790, walked from Inverness to London and back again; and afterwards to the metropolis again; and on the eighth of October following, for a considerable wager, he set out from the obelisk at Hyde-park-corner to the five-mile-stone on the Turnham-green-road, and back again in two hours and twenty-three-minutes, which was seven minutes less than the time allowed him.

Last, not least, is Mr. Foster Powell. This extraordinary man was born in the year 1736, at Horsforth, near Leeds, in Yorkshire, and, being bred to the law, was clerk to an attorney in New-inn, London. While in that employ, he had occasion to go to York with some leases, to which place he went and returned on foot, in little more than six days. He afterwards performed several expeditions with great swiftness, particularly from London to Maidenhead-bridge, and back (twenty seven miles) in seven hours.

In 1773, he made a deposit of twenty pounds for a wager of one hundred guineas, the conditions of which was, that he should begin some Monday in November, a journey to York on foot, and back again in six days.

He accordingly set out on Monday, November the 29th, 1773. The particulars of this journey, as authenticated by Mr. Powell, are as follow:

C

"I set

"I set out from Hicks's-hall, London, on the 29th of November, 1773, about twenty minutes past twelve o'clock in the morning, for a wager of one hundred guineas, which I was to perform in six days, by going to York, and returning to the above place.

MILES.

"I got to Stamford about nine o'clock in the evening of that day	88
"Nov. 30. Set out from Stamford about five in the morning, and got to Doncaster about twelve at night	72
"Dec. 1. Set out from Doncaster about five in the morning, and got to York at half past two in the afternoon	37
"Departed from York about six the same afternoon, and got to Ferry-bridge about ten that night	22
"Dec. 2. Set out from Ferry-bridge at five in the morning, and got to Grantham about twelve at night	65
"Dec. 3. Set out from Grantham at six in the morning, and got to the Cock at Eaton, about eleven at night	54
"Dec. 4. Set out from Eaton the sixth and last day, about four in the morning, and arrived at Hicks's-hall about half past six in the evening	56

Total 394

"FOSTER POWELL."

What rendered this exploit more extraordinary was, that he set out in a very indifferent state of health, being compelled from a pain in his side, to wear a

strengthening plaster all the way; his appetite moreover was very indifferent, for his most frequent beverage was either water or small beer; and the refreshment he most admired was tea, and toast and butter.

In his next two performances he was more unfortunate. The first was in the summer of 1776, he run a match of a mile on Barmham Downs, near Canterbury, against Andrew Smith, a famous runner of that time, who beat him.

The second was in November, 1778, when he undertook to run two miles in ten minutes on the Lea-bridge road, which he lost by only half a minute.

In September, 1787, he offered a wager of twenty-five guineas, that he walked from the Falstaff-inn, at Canterbury, to London Bridge, and back again, which is one hundred and twelve miles, in twenty-four hours, which being accepted, he set out on the twenty-seventh of that month, at four o'clock in the afternoon; reached London Bridge at half past two the next morning; and was again at Canterbury, at ten minutes before four in the afternoon.

June the 8th, 1788, he set out from Hicks's-hall, on his second journey to York and back again, which he performed in five days and nineteen hours and a quarter.

On the 15th of July following, he undertook, for one hundred guineas, to walk one hundred miles in twenty-two hours, which he accomplished with ease, and had several minutes to spare. He went from Hyde-park-corner to the fifty mile-stone, at Wolverton-hill, on the Bath road, and back to Hyde-park-corner.

In 1790, he took a bet of twenty guineas to thirteen, that he

he would walk to York and return in five days and eighteen hours. He set off on Sunday, the twenty-second of August, at twelve at night, and reached Stamford on Monday night; arrived at Doncaster on Tuesday, night; returned from York as far as Ferrybridge, on Wednesday; on Thursday he slept at Grantham; on Friday on this side Biggleswade, and arrived at St. Paul's Cathedral on Saturday, at ten minutes past four, which was one hour and fifty minutes less than the time allowed him.

He was so little fatigued with this journey, that he offered to walk one hundred miles the next day, if any person would make it worth his trouble, by a considerable wager.

Soon after this he exhibited himself in a new light to the public, by being theatrically crowned at Astley's amphitheatre, in the same manner as Voltaire was at the *Comedie Francois*, in Paris, some years before.

On November 22d following, he was beat by West, a publican of Windsor, in walking (for forty guineas) forty miles on the Western road; and soon after failed in attempting to walk from Canterbury to London in twenty-four hours, owing to the extreme darkness of the night. On his return over Blackheath, he fell several times, and could not recover the right road.

On Sunday night, July the first, he started at twelve o'clock, from Shoreditch-church, to walk to York and back again in five days and fifteen hours, for a wager of thirteen guineas, which he won by arriving at Shoreditch the following Saturday, at thirty-five minutes past one in the afternoon, which was an hour and twenty-five minutes within his time.

On the third of August last, he walked upon the Brighton road, one mile in nine minutes, for a wager of fifteen guineas, and run it back again in five minutes and fifty-two seconds, which was eight seconds within the time allowed him.

He has since received forfeit of Mr. West, who beat him forty miles in 1790. They had engaged to go four hundred miles together on the Bath road, which was to have taken place on the third of September last.

This extraordinary man, who is now in the fifty-seventh year of his age, has lately offered to walk six miles in one hour; to run a mile in five minutes and a half; and to go five hundred miles in seven days!—He requires a bet of one hundred guineas to fifty, on the last undertaking, and twenty pounds upon either of the others. After which he intends to decline all performances of the sort for wagers.

Mr. Powell is about five feet eight inches high; his body is rather slight made, but his legs and thighs are stout, and well calculated for performances of this kind.

(Extraordinary Equestrian Performances in our next.)

A new and accurate History of Boxing.

AT the present enlightened period, there is, perhaps, no science, or body of scientific men, without their histories; their merit or importance is, however, estimated from the extent of their practice, the patronage they receive from persons in high life, and the number of their admirers. Boxing, within a few years past, has had its histo-

rians, who have professed to treat of its origin, progress, and perfection; but as they have only acquitted themselves with decency in the theoretical part, we have naturally considered the field of history as yet unoccupied; and therefore, instead of a jumble of facts and falsities, without order or connexion, shall present our readers with a gratification not to be found in any of the crude productions that have lately been obtruded upon the public.

Indeed, so short is the period since a taste for athletic exercises has been revived, that perhaps, this circumstance has not afforded any person, fond of the science, and possessing a literary turn, an opportunity of writing its annals: on the contrary, a late pamphleteer, who professes to give a complete history of boxing, tells us of a famous Venetian, whose name was *Gondolier*! not knowing that a gondolier is the name of a profession derived from the gondolas made use of at Venice and not that of a man. And further, the whole herd of writers who have obliged the world with histories on this subject, have generally fixed the origin of scientific boxing with Broughton and his contemporaries; but nothing is more unfounded; as will evidently appear from the perusal of the journals and travels of foreigners who have visited this country previous to Broughton's time: viz. *Sorbiere*, *Murali*, *Misson*, and several others. Every person acquainted with the classics, cannot be ignorant that boxing was a science with the ancients; they cannot but recollect also, the eulogiums that Virgil passed upon *Dares* and his antagonist *Eutelles*. But, though boxing has ever been the

most natural means of defence, it has not, until lately, been practised in this country as a science, though much earlier than the appearance of Broughton. Upon this interesting subject we will quote the words of an intelligent Frenchman, who thus describes what he had seen in England immediately after the revolution in 1688. "Any thing that looks like fighting is delicious to an Englishman. If two little boys quarrel in the street, the passengers stop, make a ring round them in a moment, and set them to fisticuffs, and will never part them while they fight fairly, and with this the spectators of all descriptions seem particularly delighted. These combats, however, are less frequent among grown men than children; but if a coachman has a dispute with a gentleman about his fare, and offers to fight him, it is generally accepted. The gentleman pulls off his sword, and, with his gloves, cravat or cane, lays it in some shop till the contest is over. — I once saw the Duke of Grafton fighting with such a fellow in the open street, whom he beat most heartily. It was in the very widest part of the Strand. The Duke of Grafton was big, and extremely robust, and had the precaution to hide his blue ribband before he came out of the coach, so that the fellow did not know him. It is to be observed, that a former Earl of Pembroke was not less capable in this art of self-defence." "In France," says the above-mentioned author, "we punish such rascals with our canes, or the flat of a sword; but if an English gentleman was to draw his sword upon any one that had none, he would have a hundred



hundred people about him in a moment; some of whom would, perhaps, lay him so flat, that he would hardly get up again before the resurrection." Besides these particulars, he adds, "within a few years past, you might often have seen a kind of gladiators parading through the streets in their shirts, exquisitely plaited, and adorned with ribbands, and with their swords in their hands, giving out challenges, preceded by a drum, &c." People then gave so much per head to see their performances; and this practice of parading the streets, was continued till the suppression of Southwark fair, about 1743. But even the practice of prize-fighting had, as well as boxing, its periods. It had nearly declined in the beginning of the reign of George the First, and had its second and most remarkable revival, with the famous *Figg*, who was at his acme before the year 1736, as may be seen in the *Spectator*; at this time, there was neither a *Broughton*, nor an amphitheatre in *Tottenham-court-road*. Another impartial stranger, who, in 1736, published a description of the manners and customs of London, tells us of prize or sword fighters; he observes, "that they had their theatre, where any person might be admitted for a crown; that they certainly were privileged; and if any one died by accident, no notice was taken of it; that they were principally patronized by young lords, and other persons of quality, &c." The mode of conducting this species of combat is further described in the following terms: "These prize-fighters used cutting swords and a kind of buckler for defence. The edge of the sword

was blunted a little, and the care of the fighters was not so much to avoid wounding one another, as to avoid doing it dangerously; but still they were obliged to fight till some blood was shed, as otherwise nobody would give a farthing for the shew"—but continues this author, "With much more content and diversion can a foreigner see the boxing-matches, which are the most frequent in spring and autumn. The principal place where these are performed at present is, a great amphitheatre near Lincoln's-Inn. The fighters receive much money by way of presents, and much is won by betting. There is also another place near St. James's-park, where boxing goes forward; and where, as usual, you pay for entrance."

The *Old Bear-garden*, *Hockley-in-the-hole* at *Clerkenwell*, *Moor-fields*, *Broughton's Amphitheatre* in *Tottenham-court-road*, *Marybone-bason*, and the *Green-stage* behind *Montague-house*, were the next places to which these exercises were transferred.

There was likewise a ring in *Smithfield*, over which Mr. Andrew Johnson presided; this Mr. Johnson was uncle to the celebrated Dr. Johnson, who, according to Mrs. Piozzi's account of him, was very conversant in the pugilistical arts of attack and defence which she believed he had learned of his uncle Andrew. And as a further proof of the earliness and eminence of this science among Englishmen, we may remark, that Sir Isaac Newton, who died in 1726-7, above the age of eighty, used to strip up his shirt sleeve but a short time before his death, and shewing his muscular brawny arm, would relate how dextrous he had

had been in his youth at the practice of boxing.

Previous to Broughton's time, there was also a very famous ring and booth in Moorfields, for the making of matches for wrestling, cudgelling, boxing, &c. when one Old Vinegar, the keeper of the ring at this place, was much such another character as Buckhorse; at the amphitheatre in Tottenham-court-road. The booth in Moorfields was kept by one Rimmington, who was better known by the name of Long Charles; and had for its sign, a death's head and cross-bones, with a faithful motto. But as we have now but just brought our history down to the period where others have begun, we must defer the prosecution of it to a future number.

### PUGILISM.

*Authentic Particulars of two Battles fought at Bentley, in Essex, the first between Hooper the Tinman, and Bunner of Colchester; and the second between Stanyard of Birmingham, and Gambold the Irishman.*

**T**HE attention of the amateurs and professors of the pugilistic art, having been for some weeks engrossed by the two battles which were expected to take place in Colchester, the following particulars may not be unacceptable to our readers:

The Chelmsford and other papers, having announced that these engagements would be decided at Colchester, on Thursday, the 4th, and Friday, the 5th instant, the grand jury at the quarter sessions, at Colchester, on the Monday preceding, addressed the mayor,

recorder, and other magistrates, on the subject; expressing their wish, that it might not be suffered in the corporation. The hint was attended to; for on the following day, the mayor caused a proclamation to be made by the public crier, that the magistrates would by no means suffer any stage or prize-fighting, within their jurisdiction.

In consequence of this, a stage, eighteen feet square, was erected at Bentley, about nine miles from Colchester, and on Thursday, precisely at four o'clock in the afternoon, Hooper, the tinman, and Bunner, of Colchester, set to. The first round or two seemed rather in favour of the latter; but Hooper, roused at being thrown by such an unskilful antagonist, began to display himself in the style of a most eminent professor, and in the sixth round, his antagonist's arm being broken, he obtained a very easy conquest. This contest was for fifty guineas a side.

Bunner's second — Williams; bottle-holder — Ryan.

Hooper's second — Johnson; bottle-holder — Sharp.

The next day, Stanyard from Birmingham, and Gambold, the Irishman, fought on the same stage, extended to twenty-feet, for one hundred guineas a side.

This was a most excellent and a most severe battle, and exhibited as great a display of knowledge in the art, as was ever shewn upon the stage in this, or any other kingdom. The combatants met nineteen times in twenty-five minutes, with various success; the bets at first were in favour of Gambold; afterwards they were even; then five to four in favour of Gambold, and for the last six rounds, full as much in favour of Stanyard.

Stanyard, who happened to take foul hold of his antagonist, which every one supposed would have terminated the engagement, but Gambold's friends advising him to persevere, they continued the contest. Gambold then knocked down his adversary, and retired from the stage, declaring himself victorious. Stanyard stood his ground, till taken away by his friends in triumph. This gave rise to much altercation. The umpires, seconds, bottle-holders, and friends of the two partizans, have had several meetings on the business, but no adjudication has yet, as we have heard, taken place.

Stanyard's second—Joe Ward; bottle-holder—Hooper.

Gambold's second—Williams; bottle-holder—Ryan.

A bye battle by striplings was afterwards fought, and well contested.

in your book, or Big-Ben, or the Jew, or any other *Christian*—that would be your sort—but *if so be as how you puts* only brutes in your magazine, and *leaves out* men of *genus*, and *Ciehee*, and all that—you'll find yourself of the *rong* side of the post. You must all be as mad as Peg Nicholson, or you never would think of making a stable and a dog-kennel of your bi—d pamphlet.

Now as I am a *gemmen*, and a sportsman, and am willing to lend your what-d'ye-call-it magazine a lift, if you will send a *liminer* to my house, I'll *Con De-send* for him to take my likeness—Little Cook, who is the most *ingeniousst* *hartist* under the copes of Heaven, must grave it; and *ven* you have got me in your monthly book, *adefined* by Stothard, and engraved by Cook, it will fly like *Light Ning*, and swifter than a thousand of your *Diomed*s would ever make it.

If you have a mind to take my *ad Vice*, and make a *fortin* by your book, you may be *interduced* to me, by enquiring for A. B. at the bar of the Cock and Bottle, Blow-bladder-street.

I am yours to *cummand*,  
A. B.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

*Gemmen*,

**A**S you *promiss* to give the *pic-tor* of *Diomed* in the first number of your Magazine, and *tawk* about *bellishing* it with the portraits of celebrated running-horses, hounds, pointers, and other sporting dogs, I think *as how* you might have thought of us *Christians*, as well as of horses, dogs, and puppies. I have the *anner* to be one of the *most notisdest* boxers that ever *sowed* up a peeper. —If I *a'nt* *bent* *nre*.—I beat my last *tagonist* in a *giffy*, and made a mummy of him.—If I did not I'm *d—d*. His whole *carcass* looked for all the world like a rotten apple. Instead of your *d—d* *Diomed*, suppose you were to hang up I

## DOMESTIC HUNTING.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**I**HAVE seen your address to the public, announcing the publication of a new periodical work, under the title of *The Sporting Magazine*, and I desire to be inrolled in your catalogue of subscribers. Your bill of fare is *al-luring*, and *hunting* is one of your foremost dishes. In that amuse-  
ment

ment I have long engaged, but not with that success which I think my exertions had a claim to. Under your tuition, I may, perhaps, learn to pursue my game with less ardour, and more circumspection, for, at present, I think I am too keen a sportsman.

It is not the quadruped and winged game that are the objects of my attention: stags, hares, and partridges, may serve to amuse groveling spirits, fellows who are qualified only by their estates to hunt—but my qualification is deeply engraven bronze upon my forehead, and I dare venture to attack the most exalted animal of the chase.—Woman is my mark!—I profess myself a *fortune hunter*—Can any sport be equal to that of eagerly pursuing a rich widow, upon a strong scent? Can the sounding of a horn afford so much rapture to the ear, as the jingling of a few thousands of royal shiners, after having run down my little darling goldfinch.

For a long time, I have been hunting after heiresses, and was actually within gun-shot of one of them; but, just as I was going to let fly at her, I recollected to have heard that the law had made it death to run away with a heiress. Deterred by this consideration, and finding that death and transportation might be my doom, If I hunted heiresses as partridges, I now level all my artillery against the widows.

But I have the satisfaction to assure you, gentlemen, that I am a fair sportsman—no gamekeeper shall ever detect me in the act of poaching—I never lay *snare*s, gins, or hare-pipes.—But I am sorry to acknowledge that though I have been beating the bushes about six weeks in England, I

have not yet found any thing worth powder and shot. This appears very strange to me, for Jemmy Malone assured me, just when I was leaving Dublin, that a likely *gentleman* (such as myself) would pick up a fortune sufficient to make him *aisy* for life, in *twelve* or a *dozen* hours.

Now, gentlemen, as I have not picked up that *aisy* fortune, I must beg of you to instruct me how to proceed. You are, I presume, as well acquainted with fortune-hunting, as stag hunting; and if you have good-nature enough to feel for my disappointments, you will, perhaps, put me in the right way. Should you deign to honour me with an epistle, you will infinitely oblige,

Your most obedient servant,  
A BROTHER SPORTSMAN.

*Turn-again-lane,*  
Oct. 20, 1792.

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING received great pleasure from the perusal of Bruce's account of the manner of hunting the elephant in Abyssinia, and thinking it well entitled to admittance in your *Sporting Magazine*; I have taken the liberty of sending you a transcript of it for that purpose. If you think it borders a little upon the marvellous, you will perhaps be induced to believe it, when I assure you, from my own knowledge, that Mr. Bruce is a gentleman of strict veracity.—Should this extract obtain a place in your well-planned repository, you will insure the future correspondence of

Your most obedient Servant,  
LORENZO.

*The*

*The manner of Hunting the Elephant in the kingdom of Abyssinia, in Africa. From Bruce's Travels.*

“THE men who make hunting the elephant their particular business, consist of horse and foot, dwell constantly in the woods, and know very little of the use of bread, living entirely upon the flesh of the beasts they kill, chiefly that of the elephant or rhinoceros. They are exceedingly thin, light, and agile, both on horseback and foot: are very swarthy, though few of them black: none of them woolly-headed, and all of them have European features. They are called Agagee, a name of their profession not of their nation, which comes from the word agar, and signifies to hough or hamstring with a sharp weapon. More properly it means indeed, the cutting the tendon of the heel, and is a characteristic of the manner in which they kill the elephant, which is shortly as follows:—Two men, absolutely naked, without any rag or covering at all about them get on horseback: this precaution is from fear of being laid hold of by the trees or bushes, in making their escape from a very watchful enemy. One of these riders sits upon the back of the horse, sometimes with a saddle, and sometimes without one, with only a switch or short stick, in one hand, carefully managing the bridle with the other, behind him sits his companion, who has no other arms but a broad sword, such as is used by the Sclavonians, and which is brought from Trieste. His left hand is employed in grasping the sword by the handle, and about fourteen inches of the blade is covered with whipcord. This part he takes in his right hand, without any danger of being hurt by it; and, though

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the edges of the lower part of the sword are as sharp as a razor, he carries it without a scabbard.

“As soon as the elephant is found feeding, the horseman rides before him as near his face as possible; or, if he flies, crosses him in all directions, crying out, “I am such a man and such a man, this is my horse, that has such a name; I killed your father in such a place, and your grandfather in such another place, and I am now come to kill you; you are but an ass in comparison of them.” This nonsense he verily believes the elephant understands, who, chafed and angry at hearing the noise immediately before him, seeks to seize him with his trunk or proboscis, and intent upon this, follows the horse every where, turning and turning round with him, neglectful of making his escape by running straight forward, in which consists his own safety. After having made him turn once or twice in pursuit of the horse, the horseman rides close up along side of him, and drops his companion just behind on the off-side, and while he engages the elephant's attention upon the horse, the footman behind gives him a drawn stroke just above the heel, or what in man is called the tendon of Achilles. This is the critical moment; the horseman immediately wheels round, and takes his companion up behind him, and rides off full speed after the rest of the herd; if they have started more than one; and sometimes an expert Agagee will kill three out of one herd. If the sword is good, and the man not afraid, the tendon is commonly entirely separated; and if it is not cut through, it is generally so far divided, that the animal, with the stress he puts upon it, breaks the remaining part asunder. In ei-

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that case he remains incapable of advancing a step, till the horseman returning, or his companions coming up, pierce him through with javelins and lances; he then falls to the ground, and expires with the loss of blood.

"The Agageer nearest me presently lamed his elephant and left him standing. Ayto Engedan, Ayto Corfu, Guebra Mariam, and several others, fixed their spears in the other before the Agageer had cut his tendons. My Agageer however, having wounded the first elephant, failed in the pursuit of the second, and, being close upon him at entering the wood, he received a violent blow from a branch of a tree which the elephant had bent by his weight, and after passing, allowed it to replace itself, when it knocked down both the riders, and very much hurt the horse. This, indeed is the great danger in elephant hunting; for some of the trees that are dry and short, break, by the violent pressure of so immense a body moving so rapidly, and fall upon the pursuers, or cross the roads. But the greatest number of these trees, being of a succulent quality, they bend without breaking, and return quickly to their former position, when they strike both horse and man so violently, that they often beat them to pieces; and scatter them upon the plain.

Dextrous too as the riders are, the elephant sometimes reaches them with his trunk with which he dashes the horse against the ground and then sets his feet upon him, till he tears him limb from limb with his proboscis; a great many hunters die this way. Besides this, the soil, at this time of the year, is split into deep chasms, or cavities, by the heat of the sun, so that nothing can be more dangerous than the riding.

"The elephant once slain, they cut the whole flesh off his bones into thongs, like the reins of a bridle, and hang these, like festoons upon the branches of trees, till they become perfectly dry, without salt, and they then lay them by for their provision in the season of the rains.

"I need say nothing of the figure of the elephant, his form is known, and anecdotes of his life and character are to be found every where. But his description at length, is given, with his usual accuracy and elegance, by that great master of natural history, the count de Buffon, my most venerable, learned, and amiable friend the Pliny of Europe, and the true portrait of what a man of learning and fashion should be.

"I shall only take upon me to resolve a difficulty which he seems to have had, for what use the teeth of the elephant, and the horns of the rhinoceros, were intended. He, with reason, explodes the vulgar prejudice, that these arms were given them by nature to fight with each other. He asks very properly, what can be the ground of that animosity? Neither of them are carnivorous; they do not couple together, therefore are not rivals in love; and, as for food, the vast forests they inhabit furnish them with an abundant and everlasting store.

"But neither the elephant nor rhinoceros eat grass. The sheep, goats, horses, cattle, and all the beasts of the country live upon branches of trees. There are in every part of these immense forests, trees of a soft succulent substance, full of pith. These are the principal food of the elephant and rhinoceros. They first eat the tops of these leaves and branches; they then, with their horns or teeth, begin  
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as near to the root as they can, and rip or cut the more woody part, or trunks of these, up to where they were eaten before, till they fall in so many pliable pieces, of the size of laths. After this, they take all these in their monstrous mouths, and twist them round as we could do the leaves of a lettuce. The vestiges of this process, in its different stages, we saw every day throughout the forest; and the horns of the rhinoceros, and teeth of the elephant, are often found broken, when their gluttony leads them to attempt too large or firm a tree.

“ There now remained but two elephants of those that had been discovered, which were a she one with a calf. The Agageer would willingly have let those alone, as the teeth of the female are very small, and the young one is of no sort of value even for food, its flesh shrinking much upon drying. But the hunters would not be limited in their sport. The people having observed the place of her retreat, thither we eagerly followed. She was very soon found, and as soon lamed by the Agageers; but when they came to wound her with the darts, as every one did in their turn, to our very great surprise, the young one, which had been suffered to escape unheeded and unpursued, came out from the thicket apparently in great anger, running upon the horses and men with all the violence he was master of. I was amazed, and as much as ever I was, upon such an occasion, assisted, at seeing the great affection of the little animal defending its wounded mother, heedless of its own life or safety. I therefore cried to them, for God’s sake to spare the mother, though

it was then too late, and the calf had made several rude attacks upon me, which I avoided without difficulty; but I am happy to this day, in the reflection that I did not strike it. At last, making one of its attacks upon Ayto Engedan, it hurt him a little on the leg; upon which he thrust it through with his lance, as others did after, and it then fell dead before its wounded mother, whom it had so affectionately defended. It was about the size of an ass, but round, big-bellied, and heavily made; and was so furious, and unruly, that it would easily have broken the leg either of man or horse, could it have overtaken them, or jostled against them properly.

“ Here is an example of a beast (a young one too) possessing abstracted sentiments to a very high degree. By its flight on the first appearance of the hunters, it is plain it apprehended danger to itself, it also reflected upon that of its mother, which was the cause of its return to her assistance. This affection, or duty, or let us call it any thing we please, except instinct, was stronger than the fear of danger; and it must have conquered that fear by reflection before it returned, when it resolved to make its best and last efforts, for it never attempted to fly afterwards. I freely forgive that part of my readers, who know me and themselves so little as to think I believe it worth my while to play the mountebank, for the great honour of diverting them; an honour far from being of the first rate in my esteem. If they should shew in this place a degree of doubt, that, for once, I am making use of the privilege of travellers, and dealing a little in the marvellous, it would be much more to the credit of their

discernment, than their prodigious scruples about the reality and possibility of eating raw flesh, a thing that has been recorded by the united testimony of all that ever visited Abyssinia for these two hundred years, has nothing unreasonable in itself, though contrary to our practice in other cases, and can only be called in question now, through weakness, ignorance, or an intemperate desire to find fault, by those that believed that a man could get into a quart bottle.

"What I relate of the young elephant contains difficulties of another kind: though I am very well persuaded some will swallow it easily, who cannot digest the raw flesh. In both instances I adhere strictly to the truth; and I beg leave to assure those scrupulous readers, that if they knew their author, they would think that his having invented a lie, solely for the pleasure of diverting them, was much more improbable than either of the two foregoing facts, the believing of which can reflect no particular honour upon himself, nor the disbelieving it any sort of disgrace in the minds of liberal and unprejudiced men.

"The Agageers having procured as much meat as would maintain them a long time, could not be persuaded to continue the hunting any longer. Part of them remained with the she-elephant, which seemed to be the fattest; though the one they killed first was by much the most valuable, on account of its long teeth. It was still alive, nor did it seem an easy operation to kill it, without the assistance of our Agageers, even though it was totally helpless, except with its trunk.

*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

*The following is the copy of a private letter from a gentleman of Sydney Town in Cape Breton, to his brother in England, describing the Indian Manner of Hunting the Moose Deer in that island.*

DEAR BROTHER,

IN your last, you requested to know the Indian manner of hunting the moose buck, of which I shall acquaint you from my own observation. I had not long been amongst the English settlers at Sydney Town in this island, before I found it highly necessary to be on good terms with the native savages, for we are here indebted to them for most of the flesh provisions we consume; having but little stock of our own, unless from Halifax. The prime parts of what they bring they generally offer to those who are most in favour for civilities towards them. To ingratiate myself with these savages, I determined to act towards them with that candour and humanity becoming one being to another, and which they so readily discriminate. I was not long without an opportunity to shew my good will: for one morning, an Indian of the name of Benwah, and his squaw called at my house to know if I was in want of moose-meat. I asked them most civilly to walk in, and gave them some rum to drink; took so much of their meat as I was in want of, and paid them their own price. I then began to enquire his manner of hunting the moose-deer, to all which Benwah, who spoke good English, answered very civilly; observing, if I had a desire to know more, I had better go into the woods with him, and we would be all one as brothers; that he would entertain me in his wigwam,



wigwam, and watch over me as one of his family; and take me out with him and his sons to the hunt, and this he so warmly urged, that I promised to come to him in the woods on the following day, at which he seemed much to rejoice, and said he would meet me on the way. Here we parted, and, as he went, still urged me to keep my word with him. He was hardly gone, when Governor Du Barr called in upon me. I told the Governor what had passed between me and the Indian, and asked his advice. "By all means keep your word with him," said the Governor, "the more confidence you put in them, the better they will respect you."

Accordingly, by the next morning, I put together my gun, a quart of rum, ammunition, and a loaf of bread and tobacco; and with these at my back, set off for the woods, and at the place I expected, Benwah with his dog and gun fell in with me. He shook me by the hand cordially, and seemed much pleased at my punctuality and away we travelled through the woods for about two hours, till we came to his wigwam. At our approach the dog opened, and several dogs came forth: after them the family, which consisted of the squaw, two well-grown boys, and a little girl; from these I received as good a welcome, though in a rough way, as ever I did from our old landlady at Plymouth, and with much more sincerity; for her friendship only lasted till our money was gone. They had made a large wood fire under the spreading branches of some pine-trees before the wigwam, round which they had raised seats of the spruce, very commodious, upon which we sat; the squaw broiling

us moose-meat for refreshment, while the boys were exercising their arrows at a small mark in a pine-tree; and, indeed, so expert were they, that for twenty times together they put their arrows into the same hole. I could not help admiring the skill of the lads; Benwah said he brought them up to it as soon as they could go alone, and as their bodies encreased, he enlarged their bows, not suffering them to eat their meal till they had first pierced it with an arrow, at a reasonable distance. He assured me they were as good at a mark with a gun as with the arrow, and I should see the next day if we had good luck. After we had refreshed with bread, moose-meat, and rum, he asked me to walk with him into the woods, and his boys would afford me some diversion. The way we went, the ground was covered with fruit of a very fine flavour, not unlike, in shape, to your cranberries; and here and there we found strawberries very large, and in abundance; we saw many birds like your partridges, but they perched upon pine-boughs, which is not common with partridges in England. We had not proceeded far before the elder boy perceived a beautiful creature of the feline genus, called a Lucifée; he shot the animal so well, that the shot went through both eyes, and this they strive always to do to preserve the skin whole, which is beyond description beautiful, and worth, in this island, two dollars; and I am told, with you in England, as many guineas. They are much coveted for ladies muffs in all the cold climates in Europe. Evening coming on, we all retired very cheerfully to the wigwam, where, after eating, drinking, and

and smoking for awhile, Benwah gave me the last new blanket, and shewed me where I was to sleep. I was tired, and though I had neither featherbed or pillow, I made but one nap of it, and that was till daylight. The family were up, the fire fresh, and all waiting for my coming. Benwah and his boys were perfectly equipped for the chase, and the dogs were all in order. We sat down to eat; this done, Benwah sang a sporting song to his wife and daughter, of whom he seemed particularly fond.

I lamented I did not understand the Indian language, but Benwah told me the meaning of his song, which was literally as follows;

Farewell, my wife, farewell I go  
To hunt the moose-buck and his doe;  
Yield thy best wish, my child, and thee  
And heaven shall guard my dogs and me.

As o'er the mountain tops we run,  
No demon shall derange my gun;  
And when fatigu'd I sink to rest,  
No evil spirit disturb my breast.

My moose obtain'd, I'll seek the port  
Where the white-wing'd ships resort;  
There fell my game, and all for thee,  
If heav'n protects my dogs and me.

You will think it strange that an Indian should sing of his dogs before himself, but I know not which they most admire, their dogs or their children: but to the chase we all set out, with a trot through the woods. Benwah told me he should go to the northward till we met with game, though it should be to the bay of Fundy, for there were many more savannahs that way for the herds to graze in. I shall not tell you more of our travels than that

about ten o'clock, about twenty miles from where we sat out, the elder boy coming back, told his father in a whisper, of a herd of moose. It seems this creature has a most delicate smell; and if they discover any thing to approach to their dislike, they are off in a moment. The Indian, by a sign, in one moment brought the dogs to his heels; for the Indian hunting-dog is as well trained for the sport as any of Colonel Thornton's best pointers. Benwah whispered me with a smile, we should not long be without sport: and we all softly stretched away to the leeward, that we might not be discovered by the delicate smell of the animal. After a circuit of near two miles, we stopped and looked down upon the valley; we saw the herd of the southward of us, one of them, a fine young buck, was a-head of the herd, like a sentinel upon an out-post, while the others fed close together; and now began our sport: Benwah let slip the dogs with words familiar to them, and that instant, without opening, they flew between the outward moose and the herd, which, in spite of the dogs, he endeavoured to join, but the herd finding he was angled out for destruction, presented him with a battery of horns, and drove him off. Good God! said I, are these creatures so much like my own species? Finding himself thus deserted by his friends, we could hear him sob as if his heart was breaking, and turning away to the southward, he made the best speed he could, while his treacherous friends fled towards the bay of Fundy. I must tell you, the deer separated from the herd seldom takes straight a-head, but always flies upon the curve, as if he thought to join his

his companions again, so that the hunters being acquainted with their conduct, know how to cross and meet them without much fatigue to themselves; but the dogs always follow the scent. I have seen many a brave stag pulled down in England; and rode many a good fox-chase; but of all my pleasure, hunting the moose deer is the best: the various stratagems the beast uses to regain his old companions; the agility of the hunters, whose craft is beyond your conception; together with the obedience of the dogs, is, to one fond of the sport, delectable. I particularly observed the hunters endeavoured to drive the deer to the southward, as I afterwards found, for a very good reason; for Benwah told me, the nearer home they killed the game, the less distance they should have to draw it. After running him through many beautiful scenes, for more than an hour, we could perceive him flag; for it is not like hunting in your open country; here the trees and bushes are great obstructions to the deer's horns; and they are, as it were, obliged to pick their way which is very fatiguing to them in the chase. As if Benwah wished to gratify me in every particular, he called me to him, I flew immediately, "Stand by me brother," said he, "and look up yonder." I saw the two boys and the dogs at the heels of the moose; Benwah and I were behind a bush, just at the entrance of a fine glade; he took his aim as the feeble creature passed, and the ball entered just below the shoulder, towards the haunch: it pierced his heart, and the poor thing fell with the most tremendous roaring I ever heard for a creature of his size, which was about fourteen hands. The dogs were instantly at the

blood, and the elder boy leaped on his back and cut his throat, and he instantly expired. We all sat down together round the body; and, after asking me how I liked moose-hunting, Benwah bid the boys open the deer the while he collected wood. Then taking his punch-box, he struck a light and made a fire; the boys bringing the heart of the deer and the muzzle, which is the lower part of the mouth, (and a great delicacy with the hunters). We had presently these broiled, and I being hungry as a hunter, made a most comfortable repast. Dinner over, Benwah and the boys stripped a fine tree of its bark, not unlike our ash, of which here are great plenty. Of this they made a sly or sledge, by forming it in a particular manner with thongs cut from the skin of the deer. This ready, they cut the creature into convenient pieces, leaving the horns; then casting the skin over all, made it fast with thongs from the hide. We all helped to draw it along the roads through the wood, which were as familiar to them, as the streets of London to you. And this we did till overtaken by night, when we lit a fire, refreshed and slept round it till morning, when Benwah led us the nearest way to Sidney Town. In our way we saw another herd. I urged my companion to shoot; and here the savage surprised me: "No, brother," said he, looking me full in the face, "have not we got enough already? Why should we want more when we have got enough? God gave us these creatures for our want, not for our wantonness." To this effect spoke the savage: sentiments that would have done credit to many of our acquaintance who would be offended at being called

called savage. 'Twas here we parted, after bidding my conductor farewell, Benwah and the boys went to sell their moose, and myself to acquaint the Governor with my reception among the savages, and with the story of the chase.

This, my dear brother, is the Indian mode, in summer, of hunting the moose-deer. In my next I shall describe their winter hunting, which will afford you much entertainment, as it did your affectionate

Brother, &c.

#### *Origin of CARDS and DICE.*

AS we promise, in our preface, to furnish our readers regularly with the annals of gaming, some introductory observations on the origin of dice and cards may probably be expected. By tracing the origin of these species of recreations, it will appear how widely they have sometimes deviated from their primitive innocence.

The adventurers at hazard little know, perhaps, to whom they are indebted for the invention of their favourite cube: they will probably solace themselves on being informed, that they are pursuing a diversion of the highest antiquity, which has been regularly handed down, through all civilized, as well as barbarous nations, to their own times. Herodotus says, that "the Lydians claimed the origin of many games, which they practised in common with the Greeks; and, among the rest, they ascribed to themselves the invention of the cube or die, in the reign of one of their kings, whom they made contemporary with Hercules;" that

is, to those fabulous ages preceding the Trojan war.

The Greeks, however, yield up the point, since they give the invention of many sportive games, and the use of the die in particular, to Palamedes the Eubæan, who lived in the times of the Trojan war, or nearly twelve hundred years before the Christian æra. The stream of later writers has generally flowed in favour of Palamedes; but the very learned Ilzdo, in his treatise of oriental games, opposes this current, and, from an accurate investigation of the subject, which it would be needless here to repeat, concludes that the cube, or die, in its present perfect form, and as an engine of sport, was unknown in the age in which Homer wrote, because it is never mentioned by that poet, who notices other games of that sort then in use; but that it was well known in the days of Aristophanes, who introduces it in his comedies; and that therefore its invention ought to be placed between those periods: but by which it was actually produced, or at what precise time, he does not pretend to have discovered. Now, as Aristophanes lived above four hundred years before the Christian æra, it is certain that the cube, or die, has been used as an instrument of play, for "at least two-and-twenty hundred years;—but how much longer is uncertain. The great antiquity, therefore, of the die, as an instrument of pastime, is undoubted, and the general cause assigned for its invention, was the necessary purpose of amusing and relaxing the mind from the pressure of difficulties, or from the fatigues and toils protracted by war. Time, however, has matured this instrument of recreation into an engine of hazard and

and enterprize; and the intended palliative of cares and labour, is occasionally productive of considerable advantages, as well as irreparable losses.

This diminutive little cube has usurped a tyranny over mankind for above two thousand years, and still continues to rule the world with despotic sway; levelling all the distinctions of fortune in an instant, by the fiat of its single turn.

After many intervening ages, the painted card made its appearance. Though it seems generally supposed that a sort of figures painted on thin wood, or paste-board, and resembling cards, have been long before used in China; yet these did not find their way into Europe, till a late period; and then, indeed, from a total alteration in the figures, suits, and manner of using them, they seem to have been considered rather as a new invention than even a distant imitation. Had that learned orientalist, Hyde, lived to have completed his *Historia Chortiludii*, which he had in contemplation to have added to his history of other oriental games, our curiosity would have been fully satisfied on this subject: but now it remains for some other person, equally skilled in oriental language and literature, to undertake the work; and to undertake it also (lest it should be thought too trifling a pursuit for a man of profound learning) as Hyde did—"for filling up his time allotted to recreations:"—for he deemed himself at liberty, without imputation of frivolous employment, to spend some small portion of that time which others consumed largely in the games themselves, in searching into their origin, and tracing their progress from remote ages of antiquity.

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An enquiry into the origin of cards, has employed the thoughts and pens of several learned antiquarians of our own and other nations; but they have confined their researches to European cards alone. What has been advanced upon the subject amounts to this,—that no traces of cards are to be found in Europe, previous to the middle of the fourteenth century;—that it is not clear whether they were of French or Spanish invention; but that the conjecture seems better grounded which favours the latter opinion:—that no other nation, than these two, advances any claim:—that the first account we have of cards came from France; but that some of the principal games are evidently of Spanish extraction; that which ever nation borrowed them from the other, it presently made them in a manner its own by an alteration of the names of the suit, and an adoption of the depicted figures to certain circumstances of their own kingdom:—that the ancient cards of both nations, particularly the court cards, exhibit strong marks of the age of chivalry, in which they were invented:—that giving pre-eminence of victory to a certain suit, by the name of *trump*, or *triumph* to the suit, is a strong trait of the martial ideas of the inventors of these games:—that, if not invented, they were first much used in France, in the reign of Charles the Sixth, to divert whose melancholy and dejection of spirits, some are of opinion that they owe their origin:—that they quickly became so fashionable, and at the same time created such a propensity to gaming, that it became necessary to prohibit their indiscriminate use by penal laws; and that these edicts bear an early date in France.

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after the supposed invention of cards, which shews how speedily their use and abuse extended itself:—that in Spain the love of them became no less bewitching:—that, from the connection with one other of these two nations, the use of cards was quickly disseminated through most European countries, where they became the favourite diversion of the Prince and peasant, of the child and hoary head. The reader need not be informed of their general estimation in the present day, or of the use that is made of them for the purpose of enterprize.

To soothe the feelings of a disturbed mind, and to calm its hours of perturbation and solicitude, might be a worthy cause of the invention or introduction of cards; “but,” says the stern moralist; “a doubt can hardly remain, whether they contribute more to compose or torture the mind of man, to relieve his melancholy, or to drive him into madness.”

To shew the opinion of the legislature respecting cards and dice, we have only to mention, that the duty on the former, which was first made an object of taxation in the ninth year of the reign of Queen Anne, is now augmented to two shillings on every pack; and the duty on the latter is now advanced to fifteen shillings *per pair*. Whether these imposts were intended to give a check to gaming, to add to the revenue, or both, is a matter of no importance to the player. It may appear strange, however, without consideration, that the duty upon dice should so far exceed that upon cards; but, when we reflect that the former are more valuable than the latter, all thoughts of the seeming impropriety will vanish.

That our readers may see the gradual advance of the tax upon play, and the necessity of frequent additions to it, to prevent its too rapid progress, we shall have recourse to the several acts of parliament by which the impost upon dice was begun, and has been augmented:

*£. s. d.*

By the 9 <i>Ann. c. 23</i> , a duty was laid on dice of			
<i>per pair</i>	0	5	0
By the 29 <i>G. II. c. 13</i> .	0	5	0
By the 29 <i>G. III. c. 34</i> .	0	2	6
By the 29 <i>G. III. c. 50</i> .	0	2	6
<b>Total</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>0</b>

The duty on cards has been raised by similar gradations.

In the review that has been taken of dice and cards, which are become engines of so much attention, there requires a distinction to be made between games of skill and games of chance: the former require application, attention, and a certain degree of ability, to promote success in them; while the latter are devoid of all that is rational, and equally within the reach of the highest and lowest capacity. To be successful in throwing the dice, is one of the most fickle achievements of fortune; the principal game which is played with them is, therefore, properly and emphatically styled *hazard*. But as it requires some exertion of the mental power, of memory at least, and a turn for such sort of diversion, to play well many games on the cards, the gamesters of skill will consequently have the advantage of the gamester of chance.

While cards are played merely as an amusement or diversion, there is certainly more rationality in a recreation that requires some degree of skill and judgment in the

the performance, than in one (like dice) which is totally without meaning. But, when the pleasure becomes a business, and a matter of mere gain, there is more innocence, perhaps, in a perfect equality of antagonists, than where one party is likely to be an overmatch for the other, by his superior knowledge of the game. It must, however, be admitted, that even games of chance may be artfully managed, and the most apparently casual throw of the die, be made subservient to the purposes of chicanery and fraud. The nature of cards must be mixed, most games having in them a portion of skill and chance; since the success of the player must depend as much on the chance of the deal, as on his skill in playing the game. But even the chance of the deal is liable to be perverted by shuffling and legerdemain; not to mention how the honourable player may be deceived in a thousand shapes, by the craft and ingenuity of the sharper, during the playing of the cards.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## RULES for playing the GAME of WHIST.

**T**HE game of Whist is played by four persons, who cut the cards for partners. The two highest are against the two lowest. The person who cuts the lowest is entitled to the deal. In cutting, the ace is lowest.

Each person has a right to shuffle the cards before the deal; but it is usual for the elder hand only, and the dealer after.

The deal is made by having the pack cut by the right-hand adversary, and the dealer distri-

buting the cards, one at a time, to each, beginning with the left-hand adversary, till he comes to the last card, which he turns up, being the trump, and leaves it on the table till the first trick is played.

No intimations of any kind during the play of the cards between the partners are to be admitted. The mistake of one party is the game of the adversary, except in a revoke, when the partner may enquire if he has any of the suit in his hand.

The tricks belonging to each party, should be turned and collected by those who win the first trick in every hand.

The ace, king, queen, and knave of trumps, are called honours; and when either of the partners have three separately, or between them, they count two points towards the game; and in case they have four honours, they count four points.

Ten points are the game.

### TERMS USED IN THE GAME.

*Finessing*, is when a card is led and you have the best and third of that suit, you put the third best on that lead, and run the risk of your adversary having the second best of it, which if he has not, you gain a trick.

*Forcing*, means the obliging your partner or adversary to trump a suit.

*Long Trump*, means having one or more when the rest are out.

*Loose cards*, means a card in hand of no value, and the properest to throw away.

*Points*. Ten make the game: as many as are gained by tricks and honours, so many points are set up to the score of the game.

*See-saw*, is when each partner trumps a suit.

**Score**, is the number of points, which are set up in the following manner:

One	Two	Three	Four	Five
o	oo	ooo	oooo	oo
<i>Six</i>	<i>Seven</i>	<i>Eight</i>	<i>Nine</i>	
ooo	oo	ooo	o	o
	o	o	o	o

**Slam**, is where either party win every trick.

**Tenace**, is having the first and third best cards, and being last player, you catch the adversary when that suit is played.

**Trick**, is a sequence of any three cards in a suit.

**Quart**, is a sequence of four.  
**Quint** of five.

#### SHORT STANDING RULES, &c. &c.

I. Lead from your strong suit and be cautious how you change suits, and keep a commanding card to bring it in again.

II. Lead through the strong suit, and up to the weak, but not in trumps, unless very strong in them.

III. Lead the highest of a sequence, but if you have a quart or cinque to a king, lead the lowest.

IV. Lead through an honour, particularly if the game is much against you.

V. Lead your best trump if the adversaries are eight, and you have no honour, but not if you have four trumps, unless you have a sequence.

VI. Lead a trump if you have four or five, or a strong hand; but not if weak.

VII. Having ace, king, and two or three small cards, lead ace and king if weak in trumps, but a small one if strong in them.

VIII. If you have the last trump, with some winning cards, and one losing card only, lead the losing card.

IX. Return your partner's lead, not the adversary's, and if you have only three originally, play the best, but you need not return it immediately when you win with the king, queen, or knave, and have only small ones, or when you have a good sequence, have a strong suit, or have five trumps.

X. Do not lead from ace, queen or ace knave.

XI. Do not lead an ace, unless you have a king.

XII. Do not lead a thirteenth card, unless trumps are out.

XIII. Do not trump a thirteenth card, unless you are last player, or want the lead.

XIV. Keep a small card to return your partner's lead.

XV. Be cautious of trumping a card when strong in trumps, particularly if you have a strong suit.

XVI. Having only a few trumps, make them when you can.

XVII. If your partner refuses to trump a suit of which he knows you have not the best, lead your best trump.

XVIII. When you hold all the remaining trumps, play one, and then try to put the lead in your partner's hand.

XIX. Remember how many of each suit are out, and what is the best card left in each hand.

XX. Never force your partner if you are weak in trumps, unless you have a rummy, or want the odd trick.

XXI. When playing for the odd trick, be cautious of trumping out, especially if your partner is likely to trump a suit, and make all the tricks you can early, and avoid finishing.

XXII:



XXII. If you take a trick and have a sequence, win it with the lowest.

*Second Hand.*

XXIII. Having ace, king, and small ones, play a small one if strong is trumps, but the king if weak; and having ace, king, queen, or knave only, with one small one, play the small one.

*Third Hand.*

XXIV. Having ace and queen, play the queen, and if it wins, return the ace; and in all other cases, play the best if your partner leads a small one.

XXV. Neglect not to make the odd trick when in your power.

XXVI. Attend to the score, and play your game accordingly.

XXVII. Do not part with the card turned up till the last.

XXVIII. When in doubt, win the trick; and be sure to

XXX.

KEEP YOUR TEMPER.

**RULES for BETTING the ODDS; and the CHANCES of WINNING.**

At any score of the game, except eight and nine, the odds are nearly in proportion to the points wanted, viz.

Supposing *A* wants four, and *B* six of the game, the odds are fix to four in favour of *A*; and if *A* wants three, and *B* wants five, it is seven to five in favour of *A*.

At the beginning of a game, it is ten and a half to ten in favour of the dealer.

**CHANCES for laying WAGERS. WITH THE DEAL.**

7 love is 11 to 10	6 - - 5 - 2
2 - - 6 - 4	7 - - 5 - 1
3 - - 5 - 3	8 - - 5 - 1
4 - - 4 - 2	9 - - 9 - 2
5 - - 3 - 1	

3 to 1 is 9 to 8	5 to 4 is 6 to 5
3 - 1 - 9 - 7	6 - 4 - 5 - 3
4 - 1 - 9 - 6	7 - 4 - 3 - 1
5 - 2 - 9 - 5	8 - 4 - 3 - 3
6 - 2 - 9 - 4	9 - 4 - 5 - 2
7 - 2 - 8 - 3	10 to 5 is 5 to 4
8 - 1 - 9 - 2	7 - 5 - 5 - 3
9 - 1 - 4 - 1	8 - 5 - 5 - 2
3 to 2 is 8 to 7	9 - 5 - 2 - 1
4 - 2 - 4 - 3	9 to 6 is 4 to 3
5 - 2 - 8 - 5	8 - 6 - 3 - 2
6 - 2 - 2 - 1	9 - 6 - 7 - 4
7 - 2 - 8 - 3	8 to 7 is 3 to 2
8 - 1 - 4 - 1	8 - 6 - 12 - 8
9 - 2 - 7 - 1	8 to 9 is a small
4 to 3 is 7 to 6	odds in favour of
5 - 3 - 7 - 5	the deal; about 4
6 - 3 - 7 - 4	in 100 only.
7 - 3 - 7 - 3	
8 - 3 - 7 - 2	
9 - 3 - 5 - 1	

**CALCULATIONS.**

I. It is about five to four that your partner holds one card out of any two.

II. It is about five to two that he holds one card out of three.

III. It is about four to one that he holds one cards out of any four.

IV. It is two to one that he does not hold a certain card.

V. It is about three to one that he does not hold two cards out of any three.

VI. It is about three to two that he does not hold two cards out of any four.

**THE LAWS OF THE GAME, AS PLAYED AT BATH, &c.**

*Of Dealing.*

I. If a card is turned up in dealing, it is the option of the adverse party to call a new deal, unless they have been the cause; then the dealer has the option.

II. If a card is faced in the deal, must deal again, unless the last card.

III.

III. If any one plays with twelve cards, and the rest have thirteen, the deal stands good, and the player punished for each revoke; but if any have fourteen cards, the deal is lost.

IV. The dealer to leave the trump card on the table till his turn to play: after which none may ask what card is turned up, only what is trumps.

V. None to take up cards while dealing; if the dealer in that case should miss deal, to deal again, unless his partner's fault: and if a card is turned up in dealing, no new deal, unless the partner's fault.

VI. If the dealer puts the trump card on the rest with the face downwards, he is to lose the deal.

*Of playing out of turn.*

VII. If any play out of turn, the adversary may call the card played at any time, if it does not make him revoke, or if either of the adverse party is to lead, may desire his partner to name the suit which must be played.

VIII. If a person supposes he has won the trick, and leads again before his partner has played, the adversary may oblige his partner to win if he can.

IX. If a person leads, and his partner plays before his turn, the adversary's partner may do the same.

X. If the ace or any other cards of a suit is led, and any person plays out of turn, whether his partner has any of the suit led or not, he is neither to trump it nor win it, provided he does not revoke.

*Of Revoking.*

XI. In a revoke their adversaries may add three to their score,

or take three tricks from them, or take down three from their score, and if up, must remain at nine.

XII. If any person revokes, and before the cards are turned discovers it, the adversary may call the highest or lowest of the suit led, or call the card then played at any time, when it does not cause a revoke.

XIII. No revoke to be claimed till the trick is turned and quitted or the party who revoked, or his partner, have played again.

XIV. If any person claims a revoke, the adverse party are not to mix their cards, upon forfeiting the revoke.

XV. No revoke can be claimed after the cards are cut for a new deal.

*Of calling Honours.*

XVI. If any person calls, except at the point of eight, the adverse party may consult and have a new deal.

XVII. After the trump card is turned up, no person can remind his partner to call, on penalty of losing one point.

XVIII. If the trump cards is turned up, no honours can be set up, unless before claimed; and scoring honours not having them, to be scored against them.

XIX. If any person calls at eight and is answered, and the opposite parties have thrown down their cards, and it appears they have not the honours, they may consult, and have a new deal or not.

XX. If any person answer without an honour, the adversary may consult and stand the deal or not.

XXI. If any person calls at eight, after he has played, his adversaries may call a new deal.

*Of separating and shewing the Cards.*

XXII. If any person separates a card from the rest, the adverse party may call it, if he names it, but if he calls a wrong card, he or his partner is liable for once to have the highest or lowest card called in any suit led during that deal.

XXIII. If any person throws his card on the table, supposing the game lost, he may not take them up, and the adversaries may call them, provided he does not revoke.

XXIV. If any person is sure of winning every trick in his hand, he may shew his cards, but is liable to have them called.

XXV. If any person omits playing to a trick, and it appears he has one card more than the rest, it is the option of the adversary to have a new deal.

XXVI. Each person ought to lay his card before him, and if either of the adversaries mix their cards with his, his partner may demand each person to lay his card before him, but not to enquire who played any particular card.

*Upon the Introduction and Improvement of FIRE ARMS.*

A VERY elegant modern writer who has treated upon shooting has observed, that it would be a subject of much curious research and not without its use, to trace the progress of invention in the arms of the chase employed throughout Europe, and to mark their gradual improvements, from the spear to the cross-bow, from the clumsy matchlock to the elegant fowling piece, and at the same time to determine the comparative excellence of different nations and individuals in their

manufacture and use. This enquiry, he thought, might be extended to ascertain the precise period when the cross-bow succeeded to the feats of archery, and when, even that complex instrument gave place to the superior effect of the fowling-piece. Neither of these points are yet settled with sufficient accuracy.

It is said by some, that the cross-bow possessed a singular advantage over the fowling-piece in killing without noise; but this quality is more than equally balanced by the certainty of killing in the fowling-piece, and the ease and facility in its management. One would think, (if historians are to be credited) that custom is not without its influence upon the feathered creation; for it appears from ancient authors that, upon the introduction of the arquebuse in particular countries, the noise made by the discharge frightened and dispersed the game, particularly the *beasts* of chase, in such a manner, that they became very scarce in those districts where it was used. The cross-bow, however, before the invention of fire arms, was the principal instrument in the hands of sportsmen, and much more in use than the simple bow and arrow, than which, it carried to a greater distance, and with greater certainty, as the sportsman could adjust bolts to it of different dimensions, according to the species of the game which he chose. In fine, the cross-bow then, was what the fowling-piece is now, when firing a single ball; and as the sportsman never shot his bolt at a flying, and but very seldom at a running object, it is astonishing to think what strength and nicety of vision was requisite to discover the game on the ground, besides address and precaution necessary

necessary to supply the defects of his instrument, in comparison with the fire-arms used at the present day.

Still the cross-bow was continued longer after the introduction of the arquebuse, and not entirely dropped till towards the end of the sixteenth century, when the arquebuse was first brought to the perfection of enabling the sportsman to shoot flying. But such was the length of time taken to improve this instrument, both in its form and use, owing to its advocates and enemies, that it was not without the confirmation of argument in Nicolas Spadoni, a grave Spaniard, the matchlock was finally proscribed, and the decided superiority awarded to the spring-lock and flint. They must, indeed, have been the most awkward kind of locks imaginable, if some people could reasonably plead for the quickness of discharge by the match-locks in preference to them. But such has been the improvement of the spring-lock, that we now see them made use of in the artillery. And with respect to the formation of the locks of small arms at present, the genius and industry of the English gun-makers have brought them to such a degree of perfection, that in theory only nothing can be further hoped for.

There are still many persons who have an extravagant opinion of Spanish barrels, considering them as the best in Europe; but such people should observe, that of the Spanish barrels, those made at Madrid only, are the most valuable. Yet these are counterfeited at Catalonia, and several other places in Spain, as well as at Prague, Munich, and other towns in Germany; so that a person must be a very good

judge indeed, not to be deceived by spurious barrels; add to this that the Spanish barrels bearing the highest price have been principally made by artists who have been dead many years. Some of these fetch forty-three pounds fifteen shillings sterling in France; and those of the moderns upwards of thirteen pounds. But after all that can be urged, the superiority of foreign barrels, upon the whole may be disputed. An ingenious \* artist of this city confesses, that he has forged barrels from old scythes, wire, needles, and several other articles, suggested by the whim of his customers; that he has made some with a lining of steel, and others with a double spiral of steel and iron alternately; but as far as he can determine, from these numerous trials, the rub iron, or horse-shoe nails, wrought into a twisted barrel, is superior to any other; for, whenever steel was in the composition, he was certain that the barrel never welded nor burst so perfectly as when iron alone was used. However, it is now agreed on all hands, that pieces made in the Spanish form are less liable to burst near the breech than any others. It may also be remarked, that the English twisted barrels made of rub-iron, never burst so as to shatter in pieces, but simply to open under some of the writhes, in consequence of which, innumerable accidents are prevented.

#### *General Instructions for Shooting.*

**H**OWEVER minute and trivial this subject may appear to the experienced sportsman, we presume the young shooter will meet with informa-

\* Mr. Fuller.

tion that will, in some measure, supply his want of experience. And first, with respect to his piece, it is necessary for any gentleman who sports much, to have two guns: the barrel of one about two feet nine inches, which will serve very well the beginning of the season, and for wood-shooting; the other about three feet three inches or upwards, for open shooting after Michaelmas; the birds by that time are grown so shy, that your shots must be at longer distances. But if you intend one gun to serve all purposes, then a three-foot barrel, or thereabouts, is the most proper; that is, from three feet to three feet six inches.

Secondly, the sportsman should particularly notice the difference of the seasons, the weather, the temperature of the air, and even the hours of the day, which are more or less favourable for shooting. In warm weather he should hunt for the game in plains and open grounds, remembering that during the heat of the day, the birds frequent moist places; marshes where there is little water, and much high grass, the sides of rivers and brooks, and hills exposed to the north. But in cold weather they are commonly found on little hills exposed to the south; along hedgerows, among the heath, in stubbles and pastures where there is much furze and fern. In hard frosts they get into thickets, low places and marshes. There are, however, some exceptions to these rules; when the weather is extremely cold or hot, when both hares and partridges nearly desert the open grounds, and the game is easier to approach in covert than in open places; or, in the language of sporting, *lies*

No. I.

*bars*. A sportsman should also never remain at home till the dew is off, the advantages lost by this are innumerable; and his dress in summer should be green, and in winter dark grey or olive. It is best likewise, to hunt as much as possible with the wind, as this manifestly enables the dog to scent at a greater distance. Neither should a young sportsman be discouraged from hunting and ranging the same ground over and over again, especially in places covered with heath, brambles, or high grass, as pheasants, quails, and partridges often lie so dead upon the ground that, after they have been sprung several times, they will suffer the sportsman almost to tread upon them. He should also stop now and then, as this often determines the game to spring. As soon as he has fired, he should call in his dog, and make him lie down till he has reloaded his piece. Neither in an open country, should a sportsman ever fail marking the place where a partridge alights, and, therefore, when he has killed his bird, he should not immediately run to pick it up, or attend to make his dog bring it to him; but follow the rest of the covey with his eye as far as he can, till he sees them settle. And when two or three sportsmen shoot together, each of them should mark the birds which fly on his own side. This rule, though intended for partridge-shooting in particular, will equally apply to all the feathered game.

When a hare starts up at a distance, it is often of use to follow her with the eye, because she will sometimes squat down, and you may soon after approach and shoot her on the form. But if

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she is perceived to enter a copse or small wood it is still better; in that case you should cast your dogs through that part of the wood where you think it is probable she has taken, or wait for her at the extremity of the same, where you think she will come out.

We shall conclude this paper with a general direction for finding birds when they are thin, or after such a wet summer as the present.

When a sportsman does not choose to range the fields any longer for the bare chance of meeting with them, he should go in the evening, from sun-set to night-fall, and post himself at the foot of a tree or a bush, and wait till the partridge begins to call or juck. After they have done this a little while, if they take flight, and he marks the place where they alight, he may assure himself that, if not disturbed, they will lie there the whole night. He has then nothing to do but to attend at the peep of dawn, when he will hear the call repeated with the same *mæuvre* of flying and settling at a little distance: there the call is frequently repeated in the course of a few minutes, a second time, and a second flight taken to no great distance: accordingly when the sportsman can see to shoot, he may cast off his dog, and pursue them.

In snow, it is very easy to kill partridge, on account of the contrast of their colour with its whiteness, which makes them perceivable at the first glance; and if this happens at the full of the moon, sportsmen with white caps on, and shirts over their cloaths, will frequently destroy half the covey at one shot; and if this were not the case, they would soon perish with hunger.

There are several circumstances which indisputably prove that it would much increase the brood of partridges to kill a part of the cocks when they begin to pair, in preference to any other period. But as this could be only done effectually after the expiration of the time limited for shooting them in this country, we shall give no further instruction upon the subject. There are, however, some few sportsmen in England of such keen eyes, that they can distinguish the cocks from the hens when the covey rises from the ground, and so expert as not to kill more than a brace of hens in a day's sport.

PHEASANT SHOOTING beginning on the first of this month, we hardly need to say they are to be found in most of the woods in England. Spaniels are to be used in this sport, two, three, or four brace at a time, with three or four persons. These dogs should not be of the wild sort, but keen-nosed, and apt to give their tongue (i. e. bark or yelp) when they come on the scent. Sportsmen should keep as near their dogs as possible, and only such of them fire at the bird, to whom it belongs in point of rising, a rule which should always be observed, in shooting companies. Pheasants, it is to be observed, at sun-set, leave the underwoods and stubble, and fly up to roost in the long branches of oak trees, here they are often shot or knocked down with the greatest ease, and are sometimes destroyed when perched in this manner, by lighted matches, which being held under them, suffocates them, and they fall to the ground.

WIL-

WILLIAM TELL.

THE well known story of William Tell has been dramatized in the shape of an opera in three acts, under the title of *HELVETIC LIBERTY*; or, *THE LASS OF THE LAKES*. The piece was offered to Mr. Sheridan for the stage, but that gentleman politely returned it, with an assurance that it was too much in favour of the liberties of the people to obtain the Lord Chamberlain's licence for representation. The author has since published his opera, from which we shall give the interesting scene of William Tell's shooting the apple from his son's head.

ACT II. SCENE 6.

GRISLER. (*the Tyrant*) Bring forth young William Tell, and bind him to the stake.—Lieutenant where's your prisoner?

[*While speaking, the boy is bound to the stake.*]

*Enter TELL, in chains.*

TELL. Behold him here, bound and insulted by these cursed chains, fit only for the vilest felon of the state, and (more than terrible) forced by relentless and tyrannic power to attempt a deed where innocence may suffer—the darling son to whom I gave existence, may, by one fatal point, be robb'd of life, dreadful business for a father! What hell of torments beyond this has cruelty to offer?

GRISLER. But for some pitying fools, some friends of thine, who courted me to slack the reins of power, thou had'st e'er this been number'd with the dead for thy seditions, and now thy execution is suspended on condition—shed but the blood of thy son to endanger life, and on some lofty tree thy carcass

shall be food for hungry eagles, then call this judgment gentle clemency.

TELL. The pigeon when he feels the talons of the ravenous kite receives such clemency—but this is talking out of time, 'tis useless here to reason; I but flutter on the bird-lim'd twig to parley with thee, and make my danger double—come then Lieutenant—give me my cross-bow, and from the quiver's store, let me select a well-fledg'd arrow.

GRISLER. Take off his chains, while I upon the trembling boy fix right this apple.

[GRISLER descends and places the apple.]

TELL. Come to my hand thou never-failing friend, who never flatter'd yet, like worldlings base to pay me with deception—come thou who hast so often shown thy master's art, and called up plaudits from the wondering crowd to fill the vaulted heavens; this day forsake me not, and in a little space thou shalt be cas'd in gold and treasured 'mongst the rarest gems of Switzerland, to tell, in latest time, how well thou wert employed in the restoration of our liberties,—and thou sharp pointed instrument of fate! come from thy painted case, and wing thy way aright, nor wound one hair upon my guiltless boy.

[WILLIAM draws two arrows, places one in his girdle, unperceived by GRISLER, the other on his bow.]

GRISLER. You but delay.

TELL. Had you an only son, you too would hesitate—now all attend.

BOY. You will not hurt me father.

TELL. If I do, boy, thou shalt not be the only one that's hurt this day in Switzerland.

GRISLER. What mean you  
Tell by that.

TELL. To send the arrow  
where it's most deserved, that's  
all Governor. (*Tell aims, and  
shoots*) 'Tis gone—how fairs the  
pippin?

LIEUT. Cleft in twain, and  
quite unhurt the boy.

TELL. Unbind him then, and  
give him to my arms. The con-  
dition of my sentence now per-  
form'd, I claim the liberty so  
hardly earned. (*To GRISLER.*)

GRISLER. Thou hast it Tell,  
and pray thee use it wisely—but  
why that second arrow in thy  
girle fixed, say to what end in-  
tended.

TELL. To thine!—if, by the  
first, my boy had hapless fallen,  
e'er now this shaft had wrote his  
fate upon thine heart, but as it  
is, Griser still lives for destiny  
to sport with,

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#### *The ORIGIN and ANTIQUITY of COCKING.*

**T**HIS is so evidently of Gre-  
cian original, that the in-  
habitants of Delos and Tanagra  
were lovers of this sport at a very  
early period; when several cities  
of Greece were eminent for their  
magnanimous breed of chickens.  
It was adopted by the Romans  
about 471 years before the Chris-  
tian era; or, according to some  
authors, immediately after the Pe-  
loponnesian war.—They had like-  
wise a breed of hens at Alexandria  
in Egypt, which produced the  
best fighting-cocks; but, though  
it is certain that these fowls at  
first fought full feathered, it was  
not long before feeders were made  
use of, as in the modern mode.  
But, at Athens, cock-fighting was  
partly a political, and partly a  
religious institution, and was there

continued for the purpose of im-  
proving the valour of their youth,  
and by degrees became a common  
pastime, as well as in all other  
parts of Greece.

On the other hand, the Romans  
paired quails, as well as cocks;  
and, according to Herodian, the  
first quarrel between Bassianus and  
Geta arose about the fighting of  
their quails and cocks; notwith-  
standing this, the Romans did not  
begin to match the latter, till the  
commencement of the decline of  
the empire.

It is not positively known when  
the pitched battle was first intro-  
duced into England; we have no  
notice of cock-fighting earlier  
than the reign of Henry II.—  
William Fitz Stephen describes it  
then as the sport of school-boys  
on Shrove-Tuesday,—the theatre  
was the School, and the School-  
master, it seems, was the comp-  
troller and director of the sport.  
The practice was prohibited in  
the 39th of Edward III. but be-  
came general under Henry VIII.  
who was personally attached to  
it, and established the Cock-pit  
at Whitehall, to bring it more  
into credit. James I. was so re-  
markably fond of it, that accord-  
ing to Mons. de la Boderie, who  
was ambassador from Henry IV.  
to this king, he constantly amused  
himself with it twice a week.—  
Under Elizabeth it was not less  
in vogue; and the learned Roger  
Ascham then favoured the world  
with a treatise on the subject.  
There was then a pit in Drury  
and Gray's Inn Lanes, and an-  
other in Jewin Street; but the  
practice was a second time pro-  
hibited, by an act under the pro-  
tection, in 1654.

Of its progress and improve-  
ment we shall treat more at large  
in a future Number.

*Ancient*



*Ancient ANECDOTE of ARCHERY.*

**P**ENNANT, in his *LONDON*, has the following singular article respecting archery, which may probably afford entertainment to the lovers of that manly exercise. The revival of that long neglected game, will, however, apologize for our introducing it. Speaking of Shoreditch, Mr. Pennant says, "It is a long street, not named from Shore, the husband of the ill-fated Jane Shore, but from its lord, Sir John de Sordich, a person deeply skilled in the laws, and much trusted by Edward III. and who was sent by him, in 1343, to Pope Clement VI. to remonstrate to his holiness against his claim of presenting to English livings, and filling them with foreigners, who never resided on their cures, and drained the kingdom of its wealth. This it may be easily supposed, the Pope took very much amiss: in so much that Sir John thought it best to make a speedy retreat\*. It appears likewise, that this knight was a very valiant man, and seryed the king with his sword as well as his tongue. Long after, Shoreditch acquired much fame from another great man, Barlo, an inhabitant of this place, and a citizen; who acquired such honour as an archer, by his success in a shooting match at Windsor, before Henry VIII. that the king named him, on the spot, Duke of Shoreditch. For a great series of years after this, the captain of the archers of London retained the title. On the 17th of September, 1583, the duke (at the expence of the city) had a magnificent trial of skill; he sent a

summons to all his officers, and chief nobility, with all their train of archery, in and about London, to be ready to accompany him to Smithfield. In obedience, appeared the Marquis of Barlo, and the Marquis of Clerkenwell, with hunters, who wound their horns; the Marquises of Islington, Hogden, Pankridge, and Shackelwell, who marched with all their train, fantastically habited. Near a thousand had gold chains, and all were gorgeously attired. The sum of archers were three thousand; their guards, with bills, four thousand, besides pages and benchmen. And the Duke sallied out to meet them from Merchant-Taylors Hall †, to exhibit such a sight that was never seen before, nor ever will again;" unless a combination of the modern societies of Archers should treat the capital with the revival of this ancient and worthy pageantry—*Pennant's London*, 242.

*FRENCH and ITALIAN GAME LAWS.*

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**M**UCH has been said, and perhaps with too much justice on the severity of the English laws concerning game; but the prohibitions for the preservation of the game in France are equally severe, and infinitely more extraordinary. An Englishman will, perhaps, find it difficult to believe me, when I assure him, that, till the late Revolution‡, there were numerous edicts for preserving the game, which pro-

\* Hollinshed, 365. Weaver's Funeral Monuments, 427.

† Strype's Stow, I. Book I. p. 250.

‡ Not the very last Revolution, in 1793 when France became a Republic.

hibited

hibited *weeding* and *hoeing*, lest the young partridges should be *disturbed*. Others made it penal to *sleep the seed*, lest it should *injure* the game; severe punishments were inflicted on those who *mannered with night soil*, lest the *flavour* of the partridges should be rendered less delicious by their feeding on the corn so produced. Hay, &c. was not permitted to be cut before a certain time, which was so late, that many crops were spoiled. The stubble was also obliged to be left for a limited time on the ground, because the taking it away would deprive the birds of shelter.

Having mentioned some of the restrictions in France, it may not be impertinent to notice the ancient and present laws concerning game in Italy, and particularly in the kingdom of Naples. By the Roman law, every person was at liberty to fish and hunt on the lands of another, unless formerly prohibited by the owner; and, according to the Lombard institutions, no penalty was incurred by trespass without proof of damage. In the kingdom of Naples, the emperor Frederic seems to be the first who forbade nets and snares, except when employed against bears, wolves, and other noxious animals. His passion for the chase dictated this law, which has been revived by many of his successors. It is a doubt among the Neapolitan lawyers, what right the barons have to an exclusive chase in their manors, where they cannot shew a precise right in their investiture, or plead immemorial possession; and it has been the practice of the courts to discountenance their pretensions: — much depends upon local custom. The use of guns is contrary to law, which the crown dispenses with at a regular price.

A licence for fowling in the plains of Naples, with bird-calls, costs ten carlines\* a year; in the plains and woods, twenty-four: and sixty, with nets, in these and in the highlands. At a distance from the capital, it is only five; but the sportsman is not allowed either calls or nets, nor to enter inclosures and reserved baronial chaces, if walled in. Overtures have been made to administration, by several under-tenants, for the purchase of a general leave of shooting; but a difference in the price has prevented an agreement. The Cacciatore Maggiore of the realm being a great baron, we cannot be surprised if he should coincide in sentiments with his fellow nobles, and, in an aristocratical monarchy, be desirous of extending all restrictive laws; since we behold, in our land of liberal ideas and boasted freedom, the country gentlemen eagerly bent upon curtailing the privileges, and thwarting the inclinations, of the inferior class of citizens. All game, in this country, is brought down by the gun, or taken in the net. The best kind of spaniel is the *Bracca focata*, a strong dog, of a black or deep brown colour, with a tawney belly, and spots over the eyes. It is so beautiful, that the king, who is an excellent sportsman, has taken particular pains to increase the breed.

I am far from wishing to point out the laws of France or Italy as models for the British legislature; but the facts above stated, may perhaps tend to stifle or lessen the murmurs of the English farmer, against the tyranny of the game laws in this country, by shewing

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\* A carline is equal to about four-pence halfpenny English.

that they are more oppressive in other regions.

If you think this epistle entitled to a place in your proposed periodical work, you will doubtless insert it, and thereby confer a favour on

Your very humble servant,

A TRAVELLING SPORTSMAN.

Pall Mall,

20th Oct. 1792.

## SWAFFHAM COURSING SOCIETY.

### THE SILVER CUP.

“THE members of this society having subscribed for a silver cup, in honour to the memory of their late worthy founder, George Earl of Orford, to be annually run for at the Swaffham meetings in November, do agree that the cup shall be run for, upon the terms and regulations following, viz.

“That there shall not be more than sixteen greyhounds to run for the cup, and in case there should be more competitors for it than that number, the respective name of each competitor's dog shall be written on a small piece of paper, and all of them put into a hat, and the supernumerary tickets or pieces of paper be drawn out, till the number left is reduced to sixteen, which sixteen shall be deemed the greyhounds entitled to run for the cup. In like manner, should the number of competitors be less than sixteen, and more than eight, the supernumerary tickets are to be drawn out till the number left be reduced to eight, which eight shall be deemed the greyhounds entitled to run for the cup.

“That on Monday evening the first day of the meeting, the tickets with the respective names

of the dogs, shall be put into a hat, and after the supernumerary tickets (should there be any) are drawn out till the number left is reduced to sixteen, then to proceed to draw out the tickets having the names of the greyhounds, and the secretary shall put down the names as they are drawn, the first and second to run the first match, the third and fourth to run second, and so on in regular progression as they are drawn out of the hat. And in case, between the time of drawing the tickets and running the matches, any of the matched dogs should be so disabled as to pay forfeit to his antagonist, the dog receiving the forfeit shall be deemed the winner of that match, and the person paying the forfeit shall produce another dog to run against the reputed winner for one guinea, but the substituted dog is not to have any chance for the cup, even though he should win his match.

“That every greyhound produced to run for the cup, shall be (bona fide) the property of the gentleman who runs it in his name, and who must not enter more than one.

“That every owner of the greyhound entitled to run for the cup, shall pay one guinea entrance-money to the secretary then being, and shall likewise be obliged to bet one guinea more with his antagonist.

“That all the matches for the cup, shall be run for the first time, on the first Westacre day, under the direction and management of Mr. Hammond, who may fix upon any particular place in Westacre or Walton field, as he thinks proper.

“That all the winning greyhounds of the matches for the cup on the first Westacre day, shall

shall run again the next day on the Smee-field, under the direction and management of Mr. Forby, who may fix upon any place he thinks proper which has hitherto been included by the meeting on the Smee-day.

"In like manner, the winning greyhounds on the Smee shall run again the next day at Narborough or Narford field, under the direction and management of Mr. Forby, and the last and conclusive match shall be run at the second Westacre, under the management and direction of Mr. Hamond.

"That all the entrance-money be given to the greyhound that wins the cup.

"As it is necessary that every course should be finally determined, there should be a third assistant judge appointed, in case there should be a difference between the other two, as the majority of the three judges will more easily bring every course to a decision.

"N. B. As the same cup is to be run for annually, the winner of it each year is to produce it the ensuing year, at the November meeting, that it may be run for according to the directions of the members of the society.

"That any member of the Lincolnshire, Yorkshire, Wiltshire, and the Berkshire coursing Societies are at full liberty to start a greyhound for this cup, subject to the same restrictions and regulations."

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*Some Account of the INSTITUTION  
of the VETERINARY COLLEGE,  
situated in the Parish of St. Pancras, established April 8, 1791.*

**T**HIS college is intended for the reformation and improvement of farriery, and the treatment of cattle in general. It

consists of a society and school, and Mr. Vial de St. Bel, author of an ingenious publication on the proportions of Eclipse, is professor.

The establishment consists of a president, ten vice-presidents, twenty directors, and a treasurer. The president, vice-president, ten of the directors, and the treasurer, to be chosen annually by ballot.

The president, vice-presidents, and directors form the council, in which is lodged the executive power of the college, subject to the controul of the members at large, at four quarterly-meetings. The council to meet on the first Thursday of every month.

A committee called the permanent committee, is chosen from the council: the members of which are to meet the remaining Thursdays of each month. This committee acts with the authority of the council, but is subject to its controul.

Many other judicious regulations form a part of the plan of this society, or college. The medical experimental committee and the committee of transaction, (chosen also annually on the election day), more particularly demand our attention: The former meet occasionally, for the purpose of suggesting and trying experiments, with a view to throw additional light on the animal œconomy, and to discover the effects of medicines upon different animals, to be procured for that particular purpose: the latter are charged with the selection, compilation, and arrangement of the matter, for an annual volume of transactions, and the preparations of a prefatory discourse.

A volume of the transactions of the college and school is to be

be published annually, and delivered to each subscriber gratis. From this annual publication, as well as from the private information of individual members, we shall occasionally enrich our Periodical Miscellany.

It may be necessary to observe that any sum not less than two guineas, shall be the qualification for an annual member; but not less than twenty guineas for a perpetual member. And no person shall be entitled to debate or vote at any meeting, till his subscription for the current year, and all arrears are paid: neither shall any person be intitled to be present at any meeting, till his subscription shall be two years in arrears.

The professor of veterinary medicine is superintendant of the school, and has the sole direction of the studies and occupations of the pupils, of the distribution of his lectures, and of the number and nature of the subjects required for dissection. Resident pupils are appointed by the council; care being taken, as much as possible, to admit them from different counties, for the purpose of disseminating the art. Each perpetual member has the liberty of recommending a pupil to attend a complete course of study.

The general distribution of the studies are, first, zootomy, the knowledge of the animal economy being indispensable to those who would make any progress in the art of healing. 2. The study of the exterior knowledge of the horse, pointing out the good and bad conformation of the animal; as well as the external diseases which affect his body and limbs. 3. The pupils are instructed in the *Materia Medica*; 4. And pharmacy. 5. And shall attend a course of botany, relation.

6. That shoeing-horses may be perfectly understood, they shall attend the forge in the morning, and in the evening, lectures shall be given them in parthology, to prepare them for the practice of the infirmary. 7. When qualified, the pupils shall attend the infirmary, there to be employed in curing the diseases of the animals according to their respective abilities. 8. Having completed their studies, they shall undergo a public examination in the theory and practice of every branch of the veterinary art; and those who shall be considered as perfectly instructed therein, shall receive a certificate, signed by the professor, and confirmed by the council.

The infirmary is open for the reception of diseased animals belonging to the members of the college. Separate stables are appropriated for wounded subjects, and for those which labour under internal disorders. When the owner has little hopes of the recovery of an animal, he may give it up to the college, who shall take charge of it at their risk or hazard, and, in case of cure, the owner shall be at liberty to reclaim it, paying all expences. When an animal dies in the infirmary, the body shall belong to the college, and the professor shall open it before the pupils for their particular instruction.

Having thus concisely given an analysis of the plan adopted and established in the Veterinary College, we take the liberty of again informing our readers, that the most essential articles in the annual publication from that society shall make their early appearance in the *SPORTING MAGAZINE*.

G

Mr.

Mr. EN—L—D.

WE have before us a pamphlet entitled "The Life of Dick En—l—d, alias Captain En—l—d," in which that personage is charged with being himself the actual murderer of Mr. R—, of Kingston, and (with others) the indirect cause of the death of the Honourable Mr. D—, and the Honourable Lieutenant R—d—Mr. D—, it is to be recollected, put a period to his existence at Stacie's Hotel, in Covent-garden, on account of his gaming debts; and Mr. R—d was killed in a duel at Warley-common, which duel arose from his brother officers charging him with keeping the company of professed gamblers. The following is an extract from the pamphlet on Mr. R— affair:

"The fate of poor R— lives in the breast of every feeling mind; but though it must freeze the soul with horror, we relate it with all its serious consequences, that those who were then infants, may now be on their guard, and never mix with such monsters.

Mr. R— was fond of play, as many men of unfulfilled honour are. Dick forced him to play, when Mr. R. was much intoxicated; the consequence proved, that Dick made a demand of 200 g—. Mr. R. ever denied losing a guinea; and always asserted that he was too drunk to play; however, nor laws divine, nor human, could weigh with this fiend. He followed him from place to place, and at last forced him to degrade human nature, by drawing a trigger with him. Not content with attempting to rob him of 200 guineas, he took aim, and deprived Mr. R. of his life, and the town of Kingston of a worthy and upright man.

Justice, though slow, is very sure; and though this blood-thirsty savage took to immediate flight, we hope, and devoutly wish, this monster will some day be brought to condign punishment.—While Ld. D—y\* lives he cannot come here."

*Audi alteram partem.*

The Editors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE having received a paper from a friend containing Mr. E—'s declaration upon the above subject, they readily and impartially give place to it.

*Circumstances respecting the DUEL between Mr. R— and Mr. E—, as related by Mr. E— to a Company of Englishmen at Mrs. KNOWLES's Hotel, Bologne sur mer, in the Month of September, 1792.*

"Mr. R— had for some time been indebted to Mr. England to a considerable amount, and upon Mr. E's frequently requesting payment, Mr. R— always excused himself by declaring his inability, and once borrowed of Mr. E. twenty guineas, which he refused to pay, and that at a time when Mr. E. knew he was in possession of cash to a large amount, upon which Mr. E. declared at the starting-post on

\* This nobleman, well known for his politeness and humanity, as most of the real Irish gentlemen are, was present at the unhappy duel, and gave his evidence with that elegance and precision, that the coroner's inquest pronounced murder against R—d En—l—d, alias Captain En—l—d; and though officers of justice were dispatched to every port in the kingdom, and hand-bills stuck up at the corner of every street through London and Westminster, yet Dick, having better luck than his crimes merited, got landed upon the coast of France, where, &c.

Epson

Epson Race-ground, that if any person should bet with Mr. R—— he certainly would not pay them if he lost, for he had not only refused to pay his debts of honour, but likewise twenty guineas—money lent him. It was in consequence of this aspersion that Mr. R—— called Mr. E—— out as a gentleman, and after having fired their pistols three times each, Mr. E. discharged his pistol in the air, upon which Mr. R—— in a manner unbecoming a gentleman fired a fourth shot at Mr. E—— which just grazed the top of his head, when Mr. E—— exasperated, swore he would kill him, and in the fifth round Mr. R—— fell.

Mr. E——'s biographer says he was originally a scene-shifter in Dublin, and afterwards a porter at a brothel in London: this may be very true for aught we know, but we must observe, that the "worthy upright man," of which the town of Kingston was deprived, was not that immaculate character as represented by the writer of the pamphlet in question.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

### BOXING.

THE battle between Ward and Stanyard the Birmingham-man, which has been so much the subject of conversation amongst the amateurs for the last fortnight, took place on Saturday the 27th, at Colnbrook, for one hundred guineas a side, the magistrate's not permitting them to fight at Langley Broom.

At half past two, Stanyard mounted the stage, attended by Johnson and Butcher, as second and bottle-holder; and within a very few minutes Ward made his appearance, attended by

Watson and Joe Ward. Captain Halliday, and little Sharp the butther, were the umpires.

The battle began at forty-six minutes past two; after sparring some time, during which Ward acted entirely on the *defensive*, Stanyard put in a *body blow*, but without much effect; they then exchanged some blows, and the round ended, by Ward being knocked down.

The second round, Stanyard had so much the advantage, that Ward dropped.

The third round, Stanyard received a blow on the right cheek, which broke his jaw-bone; we never witnessed a severer blow, or one better thrown in.

The fourth round, Ward was down.

The fifth, Ward was again knocked down, and at the finishing of the round, held up his hand *open*, to protect his face.

After a few blows exchanged in the sixth round, they closed; and here we discovered the great superiority of Stanyard's strength; for he fairly held Ward up, struck him a very severe blow, and threw him down on the stage with astonishing violence.

The seventh round, Ward again down.

Eighth, ditto.

Ninth. In this round, Ward received a severe blow under the right eye, and was once more down.

The tenth. This was the only round of any continuance, during which there was much hard fighting; Stanyard received four blows on his broken jaw, and the round finished by their coming down together, without any manifest superiority to either.

They had now fought thirteen minutes only; and though Stanyard had apparently the best of

the battle, at the conclusion of this round, he gave in, to the astonishment of every one, for no one entertained the least idea of the injury he had received; the silence he preserved, even to his second, was a fine trait of his courage; and we venture to hazard an opinion, that Ward would have met more than his match, had not this lucky blow taken place.

We have seen Ward fight better; he put in very few straight blows; but he appeared in much better condition than when he met Mendoza, and looked as if he meant to win.

Stanyard's appearance was much in his favour; he is more muscular than Ward, and stood up to his man, as one who despises danger.

There were two other battles, well fought; the last particularly so; more science was shewn than we have seen for some time.

The instant Ward had beat his man, he appeared in a *phrenzy* to fight Johnson, and challenged him *for a guinea*; Johnson, however, had lost too many, to think the winning one any object; and he quitted the stage.

Stanyard was conveyed to an inn at Colnbrook, and a very eminent surgeon immediately procured; he examined the poor fellow's jaw, and found it dreadfully shattered; his articulation was destroyed, and he appeared in great agony.

Amongst the amateurs present, were Harvey Aston, Lord Sayand Sele, the Hon. Mr. Dashwood, Sir Thomas Aprice, Colonel Hamilton, Mr. Bedingfield, &c.

The annual meeting of gentlemen for coursing upon the Wiltshire Downs, in that part of the country, commenced on Monday, the 15th instant. They coursed that day and Tuesday, at Lavington; Wednesday and Fri-

day at Stonchenge; and Thursday at Netheravon.—On account of the wet season, the hares (excepting those found on the Downs) ran very weak. There was very great sport each day.

The Chepstow Hunt was to begin on the 23d. Mr. Smith, President. This gentleman succeeded poor Val. Morris, at Piercefield, whom Shenstone, among a thousand other people, envied—whom poor old Thicknesse, more assisted against than fanning, relieved!—and whom some of his nearest rich relations left desolate, and sent him nothing but an injurious dole of brocket victuals, when his high heart was breaking!—and in the King's Bench-prison, he who communicates this article, saw him taking in a petty treasure of milk, in a brown can!

On Thursday, the 25th inst. a hare was started, near Bishopstone, in Sussex, by the Seaford dogs, which afforded the gentlemen of that hunt a most capital chase. Pups took across the hill to Fittle Mill; then back to the place from where she was started, and forward to Cuckmere, among the rocks, where, after a chase of almost miles, the timid animal found herself so hard pushed by the dogs, that she took to the sea, and being followed by the whole pack, after braving the ocean to the distance of near a quarter of a mile, fell a sacrifice to her staunch pursuers, and by one of them was brought safe to shore.

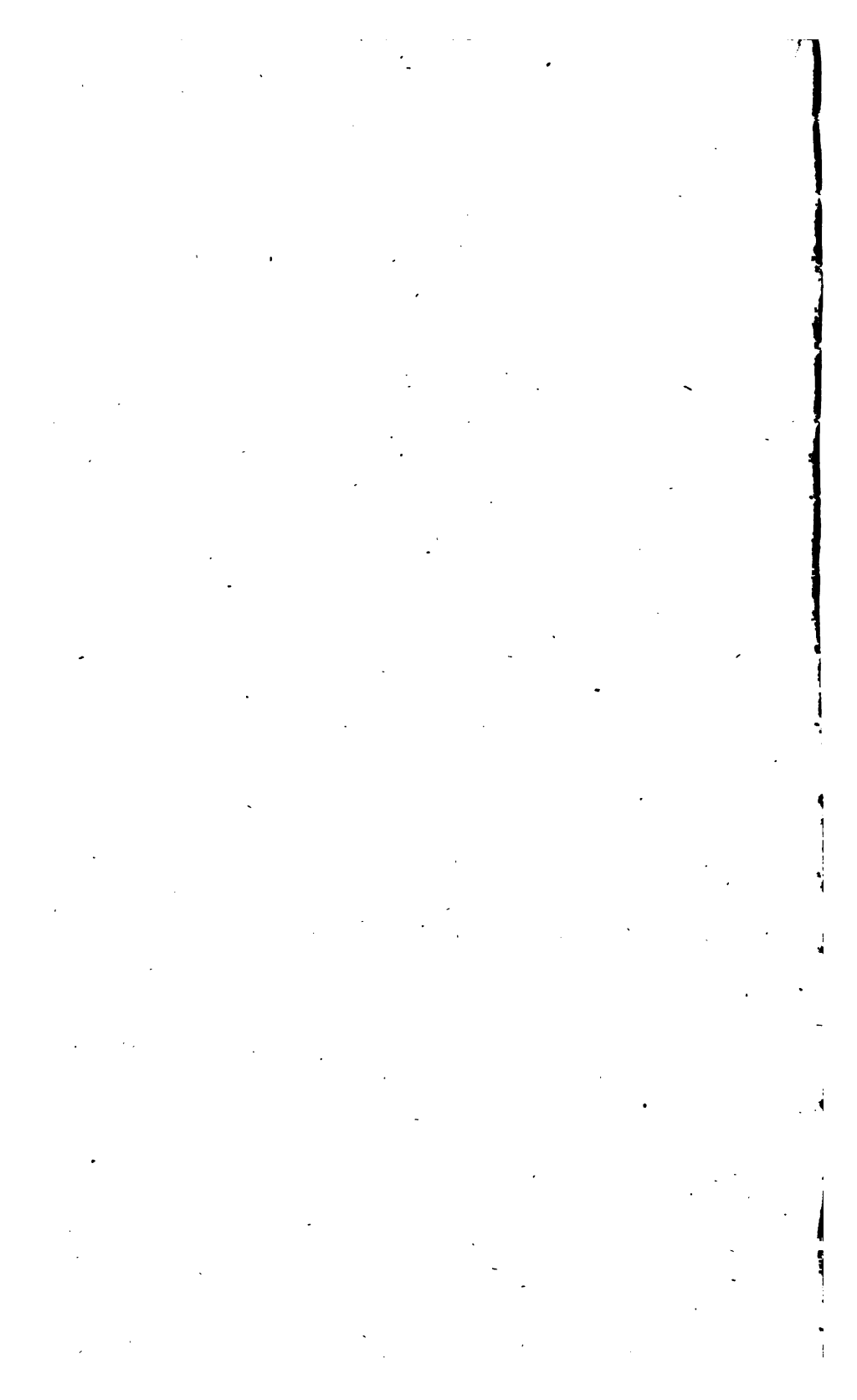
The Proprietors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE, by permission of Sir CHARLES BURNBY, Bart. have given in this, their First Number, a portrait of that famous Stallion *Diomed*, in the execution of which no expence has been spared, and they trust it will entitle them and the Artists concerned, to the credit of not having promised more than they were capable of performing.—*Diomed's* pedigree, with the particulars of his racings, will appear in our next MAGAZINE.





*Look add. et. 1792*

**DIOMED,** the property of *W<sup>th</sup> Charles Bunbury, Bart.*  
*Published for the Proprietors Nov. 1. 1792*





# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE SPORTSMAN'S INVITATION ON THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER.

OR,

SYLVANUS TO URBANUS.

**W**HEN rules the balance, and the  
 heavenly maid  
 O'er the ripe sheaf uphangs her golden  
 hook, [glade,  
 How pants the sportsman for the stubble  
 The low-dress'd covert, or the reed-  
 fring'd brook?  
 Warm to solace his drooping friend afar,  
 Close mew'd within the city's dusky  
 walls,  
 He notes the waning of the sultry star,  
 And thus Sylvanus to Urbanus calls:

### S O N G.

Arise, brother Sportsmen, the landscape  
 survey,  
 Now the dog and the gun can delight,  
 The sweet breath of morn, with the toils  
 of the day,  
 Shall give zest to the bottle at night.

Then quit the rude scene where in-  
 firmity grows,  
 Where law, priests, and politricks break  
 life's repose;  
 With Phæbus come forth,  
 We'll to bed with the clown,  
 And your pillow, of course,  
 Shall be softer than down.

Let the drudge disapprove, and cry, fye!  
 'tis amiss,  
 Stroke his pale wither'd visage, and  
 frown,  
 Say the sportsman's had better relinquish  
 such bliss,  
 And stick to his traffic in town.  
 Death looks on OLD WORLDLY, to  
 mammon a slave,  
 And smiles to reflect how such people  
 is grave.

While

While the sportsman he flies,  
And long leaves him to health;  
What so good 'neath the skies?  
Not a Peru of wealth.

Then, away to the lawns, let your  
pointers be staunch,  
Come, equip'd as a sportsman should  
be;  
The squire at his table shall furnish the  
haunch,  
And the covey shall cheer you with me  
The good ancient dame our brave grand-  
fathers knew,  
She who fatten'd the ox, and first  
taught us to brew,  
HOSPITALITY fair,  
Of our island first born,  
A sweet aspect shall wear,  
Or night or at morn.

Come, fly from the town, leave the  
doctor to kill,  
Leave the lawyer to trouble mankind,  
Leave the low plodding cur his deep  
coffers to fill,  
And the loud politician behind.  
O'er the hill and the moor we will fol-  
low the sport,  
And forget all the ways of the city and  
court,  
Till dear PEACE, with DELIGHT,  
Gives a balm for each pain,  
Nor till winter's long night,  
See your London again."

Urbanus hears, lets fall his well-worn  
quill,  
Remounts his hunter, and regains the  
hill;  
September's pleasures warm his vital  
blood,  
And thro' the veins brisk circulates the  
blood;  
HEALTH, cheerful HEALTH! resumes  
her old domains,  
And thus commends the pastime of the  
plains:—

#### *The SONG of HEALTH.*

Though your wealth be a mountain,  
From which flows a fountain  
Whose drops are converted to gold;  
Tho' we plainly may see,  
By your long pedigree,  
You're descended from princes of old;  
Without me, what is all,  
But an atom too small  
For reason's clear eye to behold?

Then, to dress in my roses, and taste all  
the year's yield,  
Pursue, while you live, the rare sports  
of the field.

On the blue hill, at morning,  
The yellow tip'd boughs of the elm,  
You'll meet my bright eyes,  
And, scorn'd disguise,  
Own health the first good in the realm;  
Then fly your town throng,  
To live pleasant and long,  
And when Fate calls your hand from  
the helm,  
In spite of the tales the poor timorous  
tell,  
Like acorns in autumn, you'll slip from  
life's shell.

#### C Y N E G E T I C O S ;

OR,

*The PLEASURES of HARE-HUNTING.*  
A SONG.

WHAT sport can compare to the  
sports of the field,  
Full lasting and choice are the blessings  
they yield:  
Sure the gods were resolv'd, when they  
fashion'd the hare,  
To favour mankind in a manner quite  
rare;  
For, the moment she's started, we fly  
without fear,  
While peace, health, and content follow  
close in the rear.  
More bright, golden Phoebus reviews  
the best sight,  
And the powers of sweet harmony  
blend the delight.

Up the hill, see the game, like the hail-  
stone she bounds,  
How artful she doubles, to throw out  
the hounds;  
See, see! in the summit she pushes apace,  
Nor Arrión, nor Zenephon saw such  
a chase;  
The bosom of youth feels a rapturous  
glow,  
The blood of old age steals new warmth  
at the flow;  
The cheek of the duchess, how sweetly  
'tis dress'd,  
Love borrows its tint from the die of his  
vest.

Ye

Ye tyrants, who strive to make slaves of  
mankind,  
Ye gold-loving knaves, to benevolence  
blind;  
Ye artful tormentors, curs'd limbs of  
the law,  
Who study, but wealth from the needy  
to draw.  
The raptures we feel, while we're after  
the hare,  
Your gloomy pursuits cannot help you  
to share;  
Wit, friendship, and mirth from our  
fellowship flow,  
Such blessings, ye monsters, you never  
can know.

But ah! we're thrown out; here's a cot  
in the vale;  
"Which way went the dogs, pretty  
maid with your pail?"  
(With a look just like Innocence come  
from the skies)  
"They're now on the Downs, the sweet  
rustic replies,  
"Our good-natur'd lady, the duchess, is  
there,  
"She was in with the hounds at the death  
of the hare."  
Such, such is the prattle from freedom  
sincere,  
Unpractis'd in courts by the tongue of  
the peer.

Hark! hark! the blith horn, how me-  
lodious it sounds  
To the shouts of the swains; and the  
deep-op'ning hounds;  
Away down the lane, to the champion  
it bends,  
Though thrown out by the dogs, we'll  
be in with our friends;  
O'er the bottle at eve, of our pleasures  
we'll tell,  
For no pastime on earth can hare hunting  
excel;  
It brightens our thoughts for philo-  
sophy's page,  
Gives strength to our youth, and new  
vigour to age.

*The HUNTED STAG saved after a  
long CHASE.*

**R**OUS'D from his covert, the stag  
takes his flight,  
As he bounds o'er the lawns, gods! how  
charming the sight!

Whilst the musical pack spread in-  
chantment around,  
Hills, valleys; and glades re-echo the  
sound.

He tops the blue mountain, the low-  
land pervades,  
And with terror now harbours in thorn-  
woven shades;  
But the deepest recesses no safety can  
yield,  
He breaks from the covert, and tries the  
wide field.

Wing'd with fear, swift he flies o'er the  
farmer's strong mounds,  
O'er the daisy-dress'd meadow, like  
lightning he bounds;  
Not the river, swift rushing, can stop his  
career,  
While the cries of the dogs pierce his  
delicate ear.

Now he pauses a while, till he's rous'd  
by the sound  
Of the sonorous horn, and the near  
opening hound;  
Down his cheeks the big dew-drops of  
sorrow fast flow,  
As increases the clamour, increases his  
woe.

See the hunters in view! to the covert  
he flies!  
Up the hill how he climbs! ev'ry effort  
he tries!  
Alas! 'tis in vain, tho' his spirits decline,  
He's determin'd not tamely his life to  
reign.

On the pack how he turns! tho' a feeble  
affay,  
He keeps them awhile with his antlers  
at bay:  
He now tries again;—at his haunches  
they scud,  
And eagerly pant to be gorg'd with his  
blood!

Ah! hunters forbear! stop the murder-  
ing train,  
And give the poor creature his freedom  
again:  
See! see! they relent in the glorious  
strife;  
Now they call off the dogs, and the  
stag has his life.

Thus

Thus mercy can dictate, thus mercy can  
 save,  
 Bright jewel! to let off the cap of the  
 brave;  
 'Tween thee and each passion how  
 mighty the odds,  
 In conjunction with thee, we're allied  
 to the gods.

### THE REDBREAST.

OR

EVENING IN AUTUMN.

*Written on the Ruins of an Abbey.*

"THE evening comes, and lo! the  
 sportsman with his dogs and  
 gun, trends slowly o'er the stubble field,  
 to find his welcome home, where love,  
 health, friendship wait, and innocence  
 to dance and prattle round, a state most  
 enviable with the sons of vice.

"Now on the bosom of the western  
 main reclines the glorious sun, skirting  
 the smoky clouds around, with all the  
 tints the prism yields; or that gay bow  
 betokening universal peace, scarce moves  
 a leaf amidst yon yellow foam, and not  
 a breeze will sally forth to kiss the  
 bloom upon the full ripe peach. All  
 seems profound, save where the red-  
 breast, minstrel of the eve, swells his  
 soft throat with his sweet song, a fare-  
 well to the sun, his artful friend."

SEE, Phillis, where the rye-grass tops  
 Yon hallow'd mould'ring hill,  
 A slender pole of cutting-hops,  
 Bedecks the brambled stile.

Bliche on the branch, with eye serene,  
 Noting the parting rays,  
 A redbreast charms the fainting scene,  
 With sweet autumnal lays.

While gaudier songsters seek to rest,  
 He's lavish of his tune;  
 And as the sun forsakes the west,  
 Salutes the rising moon.

E'en as the moon her train leads up,  
 Sings he the evening through;  
 Till Dryads deck the hare-bell's cup,  
 With Drops of pearly dew.

Love! to yon ivy'd perch let's stray,  
 No ill can there alight;  
 Only the Fays may come that way,  
 To cramp the birds of night.

Who, in the hollows of that tow'r,  
 Sit drowsy all the day;  
 And at the quiet evening hour,  
 Disturb their rural play.

Come Phillis, let us top the stile,  
 And trace yon hallow'd fane;  
 The Redbreast shall essay the while  
 His most exalted strain.

Of one so plain, no ill conceit,  
 True friendship's theme he sings;  
 In court such songsters rarely meet,  
 To greet the ears of kings.

### O D E

INSCRIBED UPON A HUNTING-HORN.

*Belonging to a Society of Gentlemen.*

RURIS, O! præces, nemorunquæ  
 virgo,  
 Ecce venatus, studiosa pubes,  
 Quæ tibi novit cape, nome & olim.  
 Leniter audi.

Hoc simul cornu sonabit repente  
 Ipse te, Diana tuasque nymphas  
 Affert in cursum, et latebris morantem  
 Executa prædam.

Sic tuos nunquam temeret recesses,  
 Capripes, sic te per operta nullas,  
 Cernat Actæon, ubicunque puro  
 Fonte laveris.

*Translated by W. HAMILTON REED.*

THE virgin goddess of the chase,  
 Yet studious youth, now chides  
 your stay;  
 The rural powers your pleasure trace  
 And wake you with a mellow lay.

And now the horn with streppent strain  
 Presents the nymphs to Dian true;  
 Their prey the coverts can't contain,  
 Now: rouse, now chase the lurking  
 crew!

Hence Dian's shades still unenjoyed,  
 No beast goat-footed shall come near,  
 Nor the by Actæon be annoyed,  
 When bathing in the fountain clear.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and the  
TEMPLES devoted to the FICKLE GODDESS.

For NOVEMBER 1792.

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L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By J. Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEELER, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's;  
at WILLIAM BURRELL's Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by  
every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**A**NECDOTES of the Swaffham Coursing Society, respecting the Silver Cup, arrived too late for insertion in the present Number, but it shall not escape our attention.

Account of the Origin of Wrestling, communicated to us under the signature P, shall accompany the abovementioned Anecdote in our next Publication.

An Article translated from *L'Esprit de Journaux*, is equally entitled to our notice.

The Miraculous Draught of Fishes, by Marmaduke Marvel, is received, and shall have a place; though it may, perhaps, excite the astonishment of some incredulous readers.

Acastus will recognize his obliging epistle in this Second Number of our Performance. We have given the strongest proof of our opinion of his correspondence, by an immediate insertion of his favour; and hope he will excuse us if we claim the performance of his promise of favouring us with a systematic course of Hunting.

Bibo will perceive, by the introduction of his Letter, that we consider Drinking as a sport, diversion, pastime, or amusement. We drank his health, a few evenings ago, in the genuine juice of Burgundy.

Sporting Anecdotes of the present King of Naples are received.

T. W. wishes we would oblige him, by inserting what he calls an Epigram; but we have taken a more effectual method to oblige him, (though, perhaps, he may think otherwise) by rejecting it.



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THE

# Sporting Magazine

For NOVEMBER, 1792.

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## *Origin and Progress of ARCHERY in this Kingdom.*

**I**T seems very apparent from the authority of history, that the Romans introduced the bow into this country; and that they continued to use it till their final departure, about the year 448. In North Britain, the bow appears to have been known at least as early as it was in the south. The works of Boethius, and other historians of that country, seem thus to intimate.

When the Britons found themselves deserted by the Romans, they sought assistance from the Saxons; against their enemies the Scots; who, hastening to their relief, entered this island with an army, about the year 449. These people are said to have used both the long and cross bow; whence we may reasonably

conclude that archery was cherished in this country by the new invaders. We find, that during the Saxon Heptarchy, Offrid, the son of Edwin, king of Northumbria, was killed by an arrow, in a battle between the troops of that king and the united army of Mercians and Welsh, fought about the year 633, near Hatfield, in the West riding of Yorkshire. But, except this fact, little relating to the bow appears in our annals of the Saxon æra.

The Danes come next under our review. They were accustomed to the use of archery in battles; and we find it often noticed in this period, by our early chronicle writers. About the year 870, they became very formidable

midable, and committed great depredations on the inhabitants of East Anglia. In one of their battles with the East Angles, they were conquerors, and took prisoner Edmund, king of that part of the island; whom they insulted with great indignities, and bound to a stake, for the Danish archers and javelin men to aim at; putting him to death by that ignominious expedient.

During the reign of Alfred, it seems probable that archery was much in use, both in the army of the Danes, and in that of Alfred. This appears from a passage in Asserius, who relates a curious anecdote concerning our good king: — “Alfred took refuge from the persecution of the Danes, at a poor cottage, where he resided unknown to his benefactors, who little imagined their roof protected a royal guest. It happened one day, as the king sat by the fire, preparing his bow, arrows, and his other warlike instruments, that the farmer’s wife had placed some bread cakes upon the hearth to bake. &c.” Bows and Arrows are here called warlike instruments; and Polydore Virgil, speaking of the troops of Ethelred, of which part were commanded by his brother Alfred, says, that “a great number of archers were placed in the right wing of the army.”

From this time till the Norman invasion, little occurs respecting archery; but it is well known how successfully it was introduced by William, at the battle of Hastings. Bows and arrows are mentioned on this occasion by all our historians; and the catastrophe of the battle proves the advantage which the invaders derived from these weapons.

In the reign of Henry the Second, archery seems to have been first carried into Ireland. Lord Lyttleton, in his History of the Life of Henry, observes that “from many instances, (in the course of the wars of that prince with the Irish,) it appears that the English conquests in Ireland were principally owing to the use of the long bow in battle, which the Irish infantry wanted. The Welch at this time were astonishingly expert in the use of the bow, of which Giraldus Cambrensis mentions many instances.

Nothing particularly applicable to the long bow is to be found in our early historians, during the reigns immediately following it, till that of Edward III. in whose time this weapon is said to have been much in use.

The battle of Cressley, as well as that of Poitiers, (where the archers poured forth their quivers in such bloody victories) intimates the bow to have been highly cultivated by the English at those times, Edward, however, found it necessary during the peace which followed, to enforce the practice of archery, as the soldiers rather neglected that art to attend to other amusements.

We are informed from Hollingshead \*, that, during the reign of Richard II. a number of archers were sent at the request of the Genoese, to assist them against the Saracens, on the coast of Barbary; and that they performed some meritorious exploits with their long bow. Richard the Second had a very numerous guard of archers; for, in 1397, as the members were one day leaving the parliament-house,

\* Hollingshead, Chron. III. 473.

“a great

"a great stir was made, as was usual; whereupon the king's archers, in number four thousand, compassed the parliament-house, thinking there had been some broil, or fighting, with their bows bent, their arrows notched, and drawing, ready to shoot, to the terror of all that were there: but the king coming, pacified them\*."

A memorable circumstance respecting the bow, occurred in the reign of Henry IV. which was the victory gained over the Scots near Halidowne-hill, in 1402; where, in the words of an old historian, "the Lord Percy's archers did withal deliver their deadly arrows so lively, so courageously, so grievously, that they ranne through the men of armes, bored the helmets, pierced their very swords, beat their lances to the earth, and easily shot those who were more slightly armed, through and through.

The next signal victory ascribed to the English archers is, the battle of Agincourt, which happened in 1415, under Henry the Fifth, in which our countrymen destroyed a great number of the French cavalry, by their yard-long arrows. This, indeed, seems to be the last important action in which archery is much spoken of; and though the use of it was continued through several succeeding reigns, it at length seems to have been calculated principally as an amusement.

This amusement was very fashionable in the time of the Eighth Henry: of which we have given a singular instance in the First Number of our Magazine, page 37. Hollinghead informs us, that that prince shot as well as any of his guard. We are told

by Mr. Barrington, that Edward the Sixth was fond of the exercise of archery; and refers to that prince's manuscript journal, in the British Museum.

The first Charles seems also to have amused himself in this way: he is represented, in the frontispiece of Markham's *Art of Archery*, (1634) in the attitude and dress of a bowman. The amusement was continued during the reigns of the Second Charles and the Second James; and the former sometimes attended at exhibitions of shooting. The Artillery Company, or Finsbury Archers, have survived even to the present time; but, except in that society, the bow, till within these ten years, was very little known in the kingdom. At present, however, archery gains favour, and many companies are formed for the practice of that amusement.

The time in which the bow became disused in war by the English army, cannot, perhaps, be exactly fixed. Father Daniel† acquaints us, that arrows were shot by the English at the Isle of Rhe, in 1627. Mr. Groce says, that in 1643, the Earl of Essex issued a precept for "stirring up all well-affected people by benevolence, towards the raising of a company of archers for the service of the king (Charles the First) and the parliament"—The same author informs us that, in a pamphlet, printed in 1664, giving an account of the success of the Marquis of Montrose against the Scots, bowmen are repeatedly mentioned. In the reign of Charles the First, a person of the name of Neade, obtained a commission under the great seal, wherein he and his son were im-

\* Stow, 316.

† P. Daniel i. 427.

powered to teach the combined management of the pike and bow. A book entitled "The double armed Man," was published by William Neade, about the year 1625, pointing out the proper exercise and attitudes. It contains nothing of consequence concerning archery; but it serves to convince us that it was not laid aside at this period.

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*Observations on MODERN ARCHERY, considered as an Amusement. Extracted from MOSLEY's Essay on Archery. [Embellished with a beautiful descriptive View of ARCHERY at HATFIELD, by the Marchioness of SALISBURY, &c.]*

THE value of agreeable amusements must be felt by all people, as the most important advantages in society are in some degree subject to their influence. If we say health is interested and improved by archery, it will seem a sufficient reason for its being esteemed an eligible and useful amusement; and if it can be shewn to possess some valuable qualifications which do not accompany other diversions, the propriety of it will be more conspicuous.

That archery possesses many excellencies as an amusement, will require little trouble to prove. It is an exercise adapted to every age, and every degree of strength; and the blood may be driven with any required velocity, by encreasing or diminishing the power of the bow made use of. It is not necessarily laborious, as it may be discontinued at the moment it becomes fatiguing; a pleasure not to be enjoyed by the hunter, who, having finished his chase, perceives that he must crown his toils with an inanimate ride of forty miles to his bed. Archery is attended

with no cruelty; it sheds no innocent blood, nor does it torture a harmless animal; charges which lie heavy against some other amusements.

It has been said that a reward was formerly offered to him who could invent a new pleasure. Had such a reward been held forth by the ladies of the present day, he who introduced archery as a female exercise, would have deservedly gained the prize. It is unfortunate that there are few diversions in the open air, in which women can join with satisfaction; and as their sedentary life renders motion necessary to health, it is to be lamented that such suitable amusements have been wanting to invite them. Archery has, however, contributed admirably to supply this defect, and in a manner the most desirable that could be wished.

But I do not intend to sing the praises of this elegant art in their full extent. Fashion now introduces it into the world, and with far greater success than that which may probably attend my reasoning and feeble panegyrics.

I subjoin a wish, however, that this fashion may be universally cultivated and approved; and may we see the time when (with Statius) it can be said,

*Pudor est nestire sagittas.*

It is a reproach to be unskilful with the bow.

The following is a list of the principal societies or companies of archers, viz.

THE Honourable Artillery Company.

Royal Edinburgh.

Toxophilite.

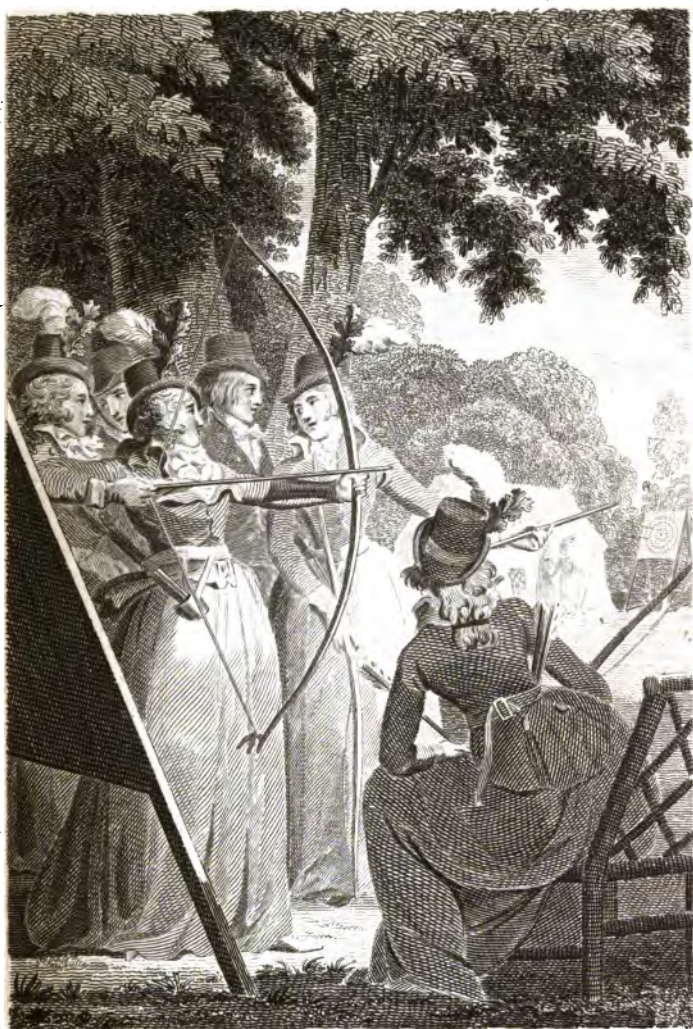
Woodmen of Arden.

Royal Kentish Bowmen.

Royal British Bowmen.

Robin Hood Bowmen.

Loyal Archers.



Corbould del.

Cook sculp

**ARCHERY at HATFIELD**  
*by the Marchioness of Salisbury &c. &c.*

*Published Dec<sup>r</sup>. 1792. by J. Whible Warwick Lane.*



Yorkshire Archers  
Hainbault Foresters  
Southampton Archers  
Bowmen of Chiviot Chase  
Kentish Rangers  
Bowmen of Hornsey  
Surry Bowmen  
Bowmen of the Border  
Mercian Bowmen  
Broughton Archers  
Staffordshire Bowmen  
Trent Archers

*Extraordinary EQUESTRIAN  
PERFORMANCES.*

*(A Succession of them to be given  
occasionally.)*

ONE of the earliest in the order of time, in this country, occurred in the year 1604, in the reign of James I. when John Lepton, Esq. of Kenwick, in Yorkshire, who was one of his Majesty's grooms, undertook to ride five times between London and York, from Monday morning till Saturday night. He accordingly set out from St. Martin's-le-grand, between two and three, in the morning of the twenty-sixth of May, and arrived at York on the same day, between five and six in the afternoon, rested there that night, and the next day returned to St. Martin's-le-grand about seven in the evening, where he staid till about three o'clock the next morning. He reached York a second time about seven at night, from whence he set off again for London about three in the morning, and reached London between seven and eight. He set off again for York between two and three in the morning, following, and getting there between seven and eight at night, completed his undertaking in five days.—On the Monday following he left York, and came to his

majesty's court at Greenwich, as fresh and as cheerful as when he first set out.

In the year 1619, on the seventeenth of July, one Bernard Calvert, of Andover, rode from St. George's Church, Southwark, to Dover, from thence passed by barge to Calais, in France, and from thence returned back to St. George's Church, the same day, setting out about three o'clock in the morning, and returning about eight in the evening fresh and hearty.

*Baker's Chronicle, page 605*

In 1701, Mr. Sinclair, a gentleman, of Kirby Lonsdale, in Cumberland, for a wager of five hundred guineas, rode a gallop way of his on the Swift, at Carlisle, a thousand miles in a thousand successive hours.

In 1745, Mr. Cooper Thornhill, master of the Bell Inn, at Stilton, in Huntingdonshire, made a match, for a considerable sum, to ride three times between Stilton and London. He was to be allowed as many horses as he pleased, and to perform it in fifteen hours. He accordingly started on Monday, April 29, 1745, and rode

*h. m. sec.*

From Stilton to Shore-ditch-church, London

(seventy-one miles) in 3 54 59

From London to Stilton in 3 50 57

From Stilton to London in 3 49 56

Which was two hundred and thirteen miles in eleven hours, thirty-three minutes, and fifty-two seconds; and three hours, twenty-six minutes, and eight seconds within the time allowed him.

On Wednesday, June 27, 1759, Jennison Shafto, Esq. performed a match against time, on Newmarket Heath; the conditions of which

which were, he was to ride fifty miles (having as many horses as he pleased) in two successive hours, which he accomplished with ten horses, in one hour, forty-nine minutes, and seventeen seconds.

In 1761, a match was made between Jennifson Shafto, and Hugo Meynel, Esquires, for two thousand guineas; Mr. Shafto to get a person to ride one hundred miles a day (on any one horse each day) for twenty-nine days together: to have any number of horses, not exceeding twenty-nine. The person chose by Mr. Shafto, was Mr. John Woodcock, who started on Newmarket-heath, the fourth of May, 1761, at one o'clock in the morning, and finished (having used only fourteen horses) on the first of June, about six in the evening.

On Tuesday, August the 24th, 1773, at thirty-five minutes past ten in the evening, was determined a match between Thomas Walker, Esquire's hackeney gelding, and Captain Adam Hay's road mare: to go from London to York. Mr. Walker rode his horse, and Captain Mulcaster rode for Mr. Hay. They set out from Portland-street London, and Captain Mulcaster, with the winning mare arrived at Ouse-bridge, York, in forty hours and thirty-five minutes. Mr. Walker's horse tired within six miles of Tadcaster, and died the next day. The mare drank twelve bottles of wine during her journey, and on the following Thursday was so well as to take her exercise on Knavesmire.

The last week in September, 1781, a great match of four hundred and twenty miles in one whole week, was rode over Lincoln two-mile course, and won by Richard Handstead, of Lincoln,

and his famous grey horse, with great ease, having three hours and a half to spare.

October the 15th, 1783, Samuel Hailiday, a Butcher, of Leeds, undertook for a bet of ten pounds, to ride from Leeds to Rochdale, from thence to York, and back again to Leeds, (one hundred and ten miles) in twenty hours. He started at ten o'clock at night, upon a slender mare, not fourteen hands high; and though he rode above fourteen stone, he finished his journey with ease in less than eighteen hours.

December 29th, 1786, Mr. Hull's Horse Quibler, run a match for a thousand guineas, twenty three miles in one hour round the Flat, at Newmarket, which he performed in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds.

Aug. 15th, 1792. To decide a wager of fifty pounds, between Mr. Cooper, and Mr. Brewer, of Stamford, the latter gentleman's horse Labourer, ran twenty times round the race-ground (exactly a mile) at Preston, in fifty-four minutes.

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THE SPORTSMAN'S  
GENERAL CHARACTER.

- Feb.* 28, Hare Hunting ends  
*Mar.* 25, Fox-hunting ends  
*June* 30, Buck-hunting begins  
*Aug.* 14, Grouse-shooting begins  
       20, Black - game - shooting begins  
*Sept.* 1, Partridge-shooting begins  
       14, Buck-hunting ends  
       30, Hare-hunting ends  
*Oct.* 1, Pheasant-shooting begins  
*Dec.* 10, Black and red game-shooting ends  
       25, Fox-hunting begins

LET.



## LETTER I.

*General Observations on HARE-HUNTING.*

To the EDITORS of the *Sporting Magazine*,

GENTLEMEN,

**I**F you will accept of me as a correspondent, I shall be happy to furnish you, from time to time, with practical observations on hare-hunting. I prefer the epistolary mode of transmitting to you the information I have acquired on this subject, because a series of letters will answer the purpose of a succession of chapters; and, though equally systematical, be less formal and pedantic. In the course of this correspondence, (if I should be fortunate enough to merit your approbation) I propose to treat of hunting in all its branches; and first, of the chase of the hare.

Of all the animals hunted with hounds, the hare best defends herself by the exercise of cunning. Without making mention of her ordinary shifts, such as getting up into the hollow of a tree, or upon the walls of an old ruin, I shall just observe, that she has been known, after having made several doubles, to squat down till the dogs and horsemen have passed by, then to take the back scent, and return upon that track which the hounds have pursued.

Another has been known, after doubling many times in a marsh near the edge of a river, to throw herself into the water, float down with the stream the length of five hundred paces, and afterwards to get upon a little island. A third has been seen to swim into the middle of a piece of standing water, keeping only

No. II.

her nose above the surface, to enable her to draw breath. These are matchless efforts of cunning or something greater.

I cannot avoid observing, gentlemen, that the doubling of the hare, before she goes to her form, in order to dodge and deceive the dogs, is a remarkable instance of the natural sagacity of this animal for the purposes of her security.

The hare attains its full growth in one year, and lives six or seven. From the first year it engenders at all seasons, and has no particular time for coupling with the female. It is observable, however, that from the month of December to the month of March, the buck seeks the doe more frequently, and leverets are more plentiful about that time. The doe goes with young thirty or thirty one days, and brings forth one, two, three, and sometimee four young ones; which she kindles in a tuft of grass, or heath, or in a little bush, without any kind of preparation.

Nature has been wonderfully kind in the formation of the hare, and it seems extremely proper that she should have been so beneficent; there being hardly a creature breathing, wild or domestic, that is not an enemy to this poor defenceless creature. Birds of the air, as well as beasts of the field, seem in perpetual war with her. Even the adder will kill the old hare, passive and defenceless in the combat: nor is the leveret secure and un molested by the despicable bat and owl. But as the most proper means for preservation amidst such a numerous tribe of enemies, nature has kindly endowed her with a temper extremely timid, continually watchful and listening, and ever eager, even to rashness, to turn from the most

I

trifling

trifling approach of danger; all her dependence being in that talent alone, and which the wise contriver of all things has ordained every part to assist and aid.

Suppose, gentlemen, we take a little survey of this little quadruped, this wonder of animals! Not more the delight of the sportsman than his beagles! No creature in the universe leaves a more grateful and enchanting scent: the smell of the martin is not more ravishing to the hounds. View his short round head, how excellently fashioned it is for sight: how long the ears, how large and open, how fixed on the head, and when pricked, how close together point, finely calculated to hear the enemy at a distance, and receive timely warning of the least approach of danger.

The eyes ingeniously placed on each side, divided by the whole breadth of the forehead, so situated as to observe almost a whole circle: being formed so as to turn any way, to spy impending danger from all quarters, and secure himself in time. It is worthy of remark, that the eyes of the hare are perpetually open, whether waking or sleeping; and they are so protuberant, round, and large, that the lids are too short to cover them when asleep.

Such are the prominent features of the animal I am treating of, the modes of taking him are as follow:—Every sportsman should possess a barometer or weather-glass; for hunting is a trade that is not to be forced, nor can the best cry that ever was coupled make any thing of it unless the air be in tune. It is indeed, no uncommon thing among sportsmen to fix the time two or three days before hand to meet a friend,

or to hunt in some particular quarter, but appointed matches of this kind are my aversion; he who will enjoy the pleasures of the chase, must ask permission of the heavens.

It is certain also, that the earth has no small influence on this delicious pastime; for though it sometimes happens that the scent is floating, so that you may run down a hare through water and mire, especially if you keep pretty close after her, without the trouble of stooping; yet, at such a season, the first fault is the loss of your game; the perspirations of her body being waisted over head by the gravity of the air, and those of her feet being left on elements which absorb or confound them. This last case very often happens at the going off of a frost; the mercury is then usually falling, and consequently the scent sinking to the ground.

A thaw tends to corrupt the particles of scent: the frost fixes, covers, and preserves them. Whether this is done by intercepting their ascent, and precipitating them to the ground by the gross particles of frozen dew, or whether by sheathing them from the penetrating air, I leave to the learned; but the facts are certain, and confirmed by experience. The hoar-frost, however, is generally of short continuance, changeable, and uncertain, both as to its time and place of falling; and hence all those difficulties are easily resolved. As soon as the huntsman gets out of his bed, let him but examine the glass windows, which generally discover whether any hoar frost has fallen, what time it came, and in what condition of continuance, or going off, it is for the present. If it appears  
to

to have fallen at two, three, or four o'clock in the morning, suppose in October, and other times of the year in proportion, and to be going off about break of day, it may then be expected that there will be a great difficulty or impossibility of trailing to her seat; because her morning retreat being on the top of the frozen dew, the scent is either dissolved, corrupted, or dissipated and exhaled. After such a night, indeed, the dogs will find work in every field, and often hunt in full cry, but it will be generally backward, and always in vain; her midnight ramblings which were covered by the frost, being now open, fresh, and fragrant.

It should also be remembered, that there is no small accidental difference in the very particles of scent: I mean that they are stronger, sweeter, or more distinguishable at one time than another, according to the changes of the air, or the soil, as well as of her own motions or conditions.

Motion is, perhaps, the chief cause of her shedding or discharging these scenting particles, because she is very seldom perceived whilst she is quiet in her form, though the dogs are ever so near, though the leap over her; and, as I have often seen, even tread upon her. But it is remarkable that these odorous particles gradually decay, and end with her life, because it requires the most curious noses to lead the cry when she is near her last, because she is often entirely lost at her last squat, and because if you knock her on the head before them, there is hardly one in the pack that will stop to take any notice of her.

Hunting the soil is extremely curious, especially if she imme-

diately steal back behind the dogs the same path she came; for it must require the utmost skill to distinguish well the new scent from the old when both are mixed, obscured, and confounded with the strong perspirations of so many dogs and horses; yet this I have often seen performed by ready and expert hunters. However, if the dogs are not masters of their business, or if the air should not be in due balance, the difficulty will be the greater.

Having thus expatiated on the properties of the hare, and particularly on the particles of scent by which she is more particularly distinguished, I shall close this epistle by assuring you that I am,

Gentlemen,

Your obedient Servant,

ACASTUS.

## PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

THIS subject was little more than mentioned in our last; in the present article we will endeavour to be full and satisfactory.

Partridges are naturally timid, cowardly, and simple; they are consequently easily deceived.—They pair in the spring, but at an earlier or later period, in proportion to the severity or mildness of the season. In open weather, in January, they are found in pairs; but if the cold weather returns, they again form in coveys. The hen lays her eggs during the month of May, and the beginning of June. Her nest is made upon the ground, artlessly constructed with blades or grass, at the edge of a corn-field, in a meadow, heath, &c. and she lays from fifteen to twenty eggs.

The earliest birds fly towards the latter end of June. Afterwards their plumage undergoes a variety of changes, till at length the red and blackish feathers begin to form a *horse-shoe*, upon the breast, which is not so conspicuous on the female as on the male: this mark takes place early in October, and till that is perfect, they are not properly entitled to the name of *partridges*. At this time, when the plumage is complete, the young birds cannot be distinguished from the old ones, but by the first feather of the wing, which terminates in a point like a lancet; in all but the last brood, this feather is round at the extremity. This distinction remains till the first moulting, which usually takes place in the July following. A young partridge is always known by his yellow legs; those of the old are grey. The male is known by an obtuse spur on the hinder part of the leg: the female has not this protuberance. The male is also a little larger than the female.

Partridges are not equally abundant every year from various causes: much depends upon the mildness of the weather at the time of laying the eggs, and the season of incubation; and even when the birds are hatched. This period is usually from the end of April to the middle of June. A wet season destroys the ants, which are the principal food of partridges and pheasants. Drought, in a certain degree, is unfavourable to them, for when the ground cracks, and forms crevices, they fall into them and perish. The old partridge has also many perils to encounter, from weazels and other vermin, crows, magpies, shepherds' dogs, and farmers.

When the eggs of a partridge are destroyed, it sometimes happens that the lays again. Birds not proper feathered in the tail at the end of September, or later, are of this second hatching frequently termed *clacking*.

Whilst the birds are young, that is, till the middle of October, it is easy to shoot them in a country tolerably well stocked; but after that period, and especially when they have tasted the green wheat, they fly far, and are very wild; they are not to be separated but by dint of following them down, particularly in a flat country, where there are neither roughs nor thickets; and it is only by breaking the covey that we can indulge a reasonable hope of success: for while they remain in the covey, we can hardly get within gun-shot of them. In this sport, more than in any other, it is essential that the shooter should have good legs and eyes; the legs to tire the birds and break the covey by an incessant pursuit, and the eyes to mark them down with certainty.

In a country where there is a scarcity of birds, and the sportsman no longer chooses to range the fields for the chance of meeting with them, a method of finding them another way is pointed out in our former Number, page 34. And in the same page, instructions are given for killing them in the snow.

By the 2d. and 3d. G. 3, c. 19, No person shall, upon any pretense whatsoever, take, kill, carry, sell, buy, or have in his possession, or use, any partridge between February 12, and September 1, or any pheasant between February 1, and October 1, yearly, on pain of forfeiting 5l. for every such fowl, with full costs. But this is not to extend

to any pheasant taken in the season allowed by this act, and kept in any mew or breeding place.

N. B. Whether partridges or other winged game are the objects of pursuit, attention should be paid to the colour of the shooting dress; green is allowed to be the best in the early part of the season, whilst the leaves continue on the trees. Should the sportsman be clad in a glaring colour, when the face of the country retains its verdure, the game would perceive his approach more easily, and from a greater distance. A dark grey would, for the same reason, be proper for the winter; or some other colour approaching that of the dead or expiring leaf.

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*Loading a FOWLING PIECE.*

**T**HE powder should be put slightly rammed down: it is sufficient to press the ramrod two or three times on the wadding, and not (according to the usual practice), to ram down the wadding by main force, by drawing the ramrod, and then returning it into the barrel with a jerk of the arm many successive times. By compressing the powder with such violence, some of the grains will be bruised, the explosion will not be so quick, and the shot will be spread wider.

In pouring the charge of powder into the barrel, the measure should be held as much as possible in a perpendicular line, that the powder may the more readily fall to the bottom. It is not amiss to strike the butt end of the gun on the ground, to detach those grains of powder which, in falling, adhere to the sides of the barrel.

The shot should not be rammed down tight: having given a stroke on the ground with the butt end of the gun, in order to settle it, the same as for the powder, the wadding should then be gently put down, and not so close as that over the powder. When the shot is wadded too tight, it spreads wide, and the piece will recoil. In this and every other mode of loading, the sportsman should never carry his gun under his arm with the muzzle inclined to the ground. That practice loosens the wadding and charge too much, and sometimes occasions the loss of the shot.

As soon as the piece is fired, it should be instantly reloaded, while the barrel is warm: a delay might occasion a moisture to form in the barrel, which would retain a part of the powder when pouring in the charge, and hinder it from falling to the bottom. The sportsman should fire off a little powder before he loads the piece the first time; experience having shewn that, even in the driest seasons, the coldness of the barrel, and perhaps some little moisture condensed in its cavity, have sensibly diminished the force of the powder in the first discharge.

It is the practice of some sportsmen to prime before they load; this may be proper when the touch hole is enlarged, and the barrel is very thin at that place, because if such piece is not first primed, it will prime itself in loading, and diminish the charge; but when the touch hole is of its proper size, the piece should not be primed till after it is loaded; for then it will be known, from the few grains of powder which usually make their way into the pan, that the touch hole is clear and unobstructed. On the contrary

lary, should no grains come through, the sportsman should strike the butt end of the gun smartly with the hand, and prick the touch hole till they appear.

But, whether the piece be primed before or after the loading, it is extremely necessary to prick the touch hole after every discharge, and to guard against all remains of fuze, or squib, by inserting into the touch hole the feather of a partridge's wing, which will clear it of these dangerous remains; and, if the piece is delayed to be re-charged, take away all humidity that may be contracted there.

#### A DIGEST of the LAWS concerning GAME.

[Continued from Page 7.]

**T**HE fourth qualification, by the 7 Jac. 1. 11, relates to pheasants and partridges only. This statute enacts, that every free warrener, lord of a manor, or freeholder, felzed in his own or his wife's right, of 40l. a year of inheritance, or lives estate of 80l. or worth in goods 400l. may take pheasants and partridges (in the day time only) in his own free warren, manor, or freehold, between Michaelmas and Christmas yearly.

The fifth, which is the last general qualification by estate or decree to kill game, and is now most to be regarded, is set forth in the 22 and 23 C. 2, c. 25, by which it is enacted, That every person, not having lands and tenements, or some other estate of inheritance, in his own, or in his wife's right, of the *clear yearly value of 100l. per annum, or for term of life, or not having lease or leases of ninety-nine years, or for any longer term, of the clear yearly*

*value of 100l. (other than the son and heir apparent of an esquire, or other person of higher degree, and the owners and keepers of forests, parks, chases, or warrens, being stocked with deer or conies for their necessary use, in respect of the said forests, parks, chases, or warrens)* is hereby declared to be a person, by the laws of this realm, not allowed to have or keep for himself, or any other person, any guns, bows, greyhounds, setting-dogs, ferrets, nets, gins, snares, or other engines, for the taking and killing of game, *s. 3.*

On the words, *clear yearly value of 100l. per annum*, it has been decided that the estate must produce 100l. per annum, over and above all outgoings, &c. Consequently, if such estate is mortgaged, and will not produce 100l. per annum, after deducting the interest on the sum borrowed, such an estate is not a qualification under the statute. This point was determined in the case of *Wetherell v. Hall, M. 23. G. 3. Caldecott's Rep. 230.*

On the words, *or for term of life*, in the said statute of 22 and 23 C. 2, it has been doubted upon what order of qualification an ecclesiastical living shall be ranked, which is not held by a man in his own or his wife's right, but in the right of his church. It is allowed to be a life's estate, though it may happen to determine sooner, by resignation, deprivation, or accepting another living incompatible. The question is, whether these words shall belong to the former or latter part of the sentence. Abstracted from the punctuation, which is no part of the statute, (for the statutes are without points), it seems that the former part of the sentence, respecting a qualification

tion of 100 a year by an estate of inheritance, ought to terminate with the words, *per annum*; and it appears reasonable, that a life estate, being of inferior value, was meant by the legislature to be rated with the leasehold, whereof £. 150 a year is required to constitute a qualification.

A modern adjtication has, indeed, established this doctrine, that a life-estate of less than £150. *per annum*, is not a qualification to kill game. The case was as follows: *E. 22, G. 3, Lowndes, Esquire v. Lewis, clerk*. This was an action of debt on the *Stat. 5 Ann. c. 14*, for the better preservation of the game, and the defendant pleaded the general issue. At the assizes for the county of Oxford, the cause was tried before *Hent J.* and the plaintiff obtained a verdict for two penalties upon two counts; one for keeping, and the other for using a greyhound, upon the ground that the defendant, who had a living of £.100 *per annum*, had not shewn an exemption, under the 22 and 23 C. 2; but with leave for the defendant to move to set aside the verdict, and enter it for the defendant. And now, upon such motion, it appeared from the judge's report, that the point of law which arose out of the facts in proof at the trial, and which were meant to be submitted to the judgement of the court, were, 1. Whether a person, having an estate for life of £.100 *per annum*, is qualified to kill game? 2. Whether a vicar, in respect of his church, has an estate of inheritance in him, or an estate for life only?

The first and most general question depended upon the words of the act, which were, "that every person not having lands and tenements, or some other estate

of inheritance, in *his own or his wife's right*, of the clear yearly value of one hundred pounds *per annum*, or for term of life, or having lease or leases of ninety-nine years, or for any longer term, of the clear yearly value of one hundred and fifty pounds, is hereby declared to be a person by the laws of this realm, not allowed to have or keep for himself, or any other person, any greyhounds, &c." And the principal difficulty upon the argument seemed to be, whether the words "or for term of life," were properly referable to the first or last branches of the sentence, which created the exemption? *Howorth, Bower and Clerk*, shewed cause against the rule to enter the verdict for the defendant; and *Howorth* insisted, that the interest of a parson, *jure ecclesiæ*, being no more than an estate for life, such property could not exempt him from the penalties of the statute of 2 Ann.; that it was necessary that such an ecclesiastical estate should amount to £.150 *per annum*; that it was the obvious intention of the legislature, when they passed the statute 22 and 23 C. 2; to make a distinction between estates of inheritance, and estates for lives and years. But, supposing there were any doubt upon the words of the *stat. of C. 2*, the statutes of 1 Jac. and 7 Jac. being in *pare materia*, must be taken as explanation, and would remove the difficulty; that those statutes must have been consulted at the time, and that they make an express difference between the qualifications necessary to an owner of the inheritance, and a mere tenant for life; and that the words of the two acts were so clear and marked, that they could not be further elucidated by argument.

Bower,

Bower, on the same side, insisted, that a due consideration of the several statutes, and the general law upon this subject, would not only fortify the construction above contended for, but would go a great way to shew, that no spiritual person, unless of such dignity, as to have an estate of fee-simple in his church, could have any qualification to kill game. As to the words of the statute of C. 2, "or for term of life, and that they relate to leasehold terms for years, of £150. *per annum*, and not to inheritances of £100., he urged that the abstract of Lord Chief Baron Comyns, who, when he speaks from himself, is a very high authority, confirmed the construction insisted upon by the plaintiff. In his Digest, he explains it thus: "By the stat. 22 and 23 C. 2, c. 25, persons not having an inheritance of their own, or their wife's, of £. 100 *per annum*, or £. 150 *per annum*, in an estate for lives or years above ninety-nine, &c. shall not keep or use, &c." And that the act is also stated in the same way, in the case of *Bennet, v. Talbot, Adair, serjeant*, argued in support of the rule. *Lord Mansfield*: A tenant for life must have an estate to the amount of £.150 *per annum*, to qualify him to kill game. The clause, as it stands in the act, is not grammatical: it is by some slip, made nonsensical. The word "having" must be rejected, or the consequence is, that the having of a term must, as the act is worded, operate as a disqualification: an impossible sense in any way of considering this statute. But, leave out this word (and for the above reason it cannot be retained) and all is clear. *Willes, J.* contended, that persons who had life estate of £.100 *per annum*,

had constantly exercised this privilege; and that construction of the act, in his opinion, ought to prevail. *Alhurst J.* The act, as it stands, is nonsense; this subjects us to the necessity of adding or rejecting something. "Having," therefore, must, in the last member of the clause, be rejected, or "not" must be added to it, to make the whole intelligible either way. *Buller, J.* This case seems to me to admit of no doubt, when the question is considered with reference to former acts in *pari materia*; and if we must either reject, or add, or transpose words in this act, to obtain a clear and consistent meaning, under such circumstances, we can do no other than resort to former statutes; and each of those cited in the reign of King James, not only require, in the case of estates for life, a higher qualification than in the case of inheritance, but even to a double and treble amount. But upon the act itself the constructions must be, that estates for life are not equivalent to estates of inheritance, or the whole of the first clause is nugatory, and altogether rejected in effect; as the second, which is having an estate of freehold, would have included it. The passage in Comyns, the case is 5 *Mod.* and the printed form of convictions, all strongly shew the general understanding upon the subject; and added to the sense of the legislature of the acts *pari materia*, afford to my mind an unanswerable argument. *Lord Mansfield*: We will think of it; and, should we change our opinions, we will let you know. In the mean time, let the rule be discharged. It was never mentioned again. *Caldecott's Rep.* 188. One of the persons exempted in the said act of 22 and 23 C. 2,



is the son and heir apparent of an esquire. In the time of the Saxons, he was an esquire who attended a knight, and carried a shield: whence he was called *esquier* in French, *scrutifer* or *armiger* in Latin. But this addition has not for a long time, had any respect to the person or employment of the person to whom it has been attributed, but has been merely a name of dignity, next above the common title of gentleman, and below a knight. And this title is of that nature with us at present, that to whomsoever, either by blood or situation in the state, or other eminency, we conceive some higher attribute should be given than the title of gentleman, knowing at the same time that he has no other honourable title legally fixed on him, we usually style him an esquire, in such passages as require legally that his degree or state be mentioned.—*Seld. Tit. of Hon.* 374, 462, 687.

Sir William Blackstone informs us, that those to whom the title of esquire is of right due, are the eldest sons of Peers, though frequently titular lords; the youngest sons of peers, and their eldest sons in perpetual succession, are also esquires; so are the eldest sons of knights, and their eldest sons. Many are esquires by virtue of their office; as justices of the peace, and others who bear any office of trust under the crown.—*1 Blackst.* 405.

Also the four esquires of the king's body; those who serve the king in any workshipful calling, (to use Camden's words), as the sergeant chirurgon, serjeant of the livery, master cook, &c. All such as are created esquires by the king, with a collar of S S. of silver, as the heralds and serjeants at arms. The chief of some ancient families are also esquires by No. II.

prescription. Barristers at law, in the acts of parliament for poll-money, were ranked among esquires. Those who bear any superior office in the commonwealth, as high sheriff of any county, who holds the title of esquire during his life; but a justice of the peace has it only during the time he is in commission, if not otherwise qualified to bear it.—*Camb. Brit. f.* 3, 2 *Inst.* 595.

In the Case of Mary Graham, who was convicted of a grand larceny before Mr. Justice Buller, at the Old Bailey; in July session, 1791, for stealing plate from the Earl of Clanbrassil, it was determined, on a reference to the twelve judges, that the Irish title of earl, cannot give a higher title here than that of esquire.—*Leach's Cas. in Cr. Law*, 446.

(To be continued)

*A singular CASE respecting the  
MAIMING of a HORSE.*

*K. v. John Shepherd.*

AT the Old Bailey, in October sessions, 1790, John Shepherd was indicted before Mr. Baron Hotham, present Mr. Justice Heath, on the Statute 9 G. 1, c. 22, for that he, on the 18th of September, a bay gelding, the property of Richard Bond, feloniously, unlawfully, wilfully, and maliciously, did maim, by cutting the tongue of the aforesaid gelding three inches in length, against the form of the statute. The prosecutor, Richard Bond, a farmer at South Mimms, in the county of Middlesex, was possessed of the bay gelding mentioned in the indictment, which was kept at grass in a meadow adjoining to the farm-yard. On

K

th:

the 19th of September, the animal was found lying in the meadow, with its tongue hanging quite out of its mouth, and one part of it, which was quite dead, very nearly severed from the other. The prisoner was servant to the prosecutor, and had solicited him very earnestly to let him have another of the horses, called *Boxer*, to drive in the team, instead of this gelding, which, at the time the mischief was done, was employed under the direction of the prisoner, in carrying dung. The prisoner was seen holding the gelding by the tongue with one hand, while he beat him violently over the head with the butt-end of a whip which he held in the other; but there was no other evidence whatever, that the prisoner had, any malice against his master, except only, that upon being remonstrated with on the barbarity of his conduct, he had declared in the heat of his passion, that he would do the other horse an injury, if his master did not let him have *Boxer* to go in the team; neither did the immediate cause of his resentment against the gelding appear. The court left it with the jury to consider, whether, under the circumstances of this case, the prisoner's conduct had been actuated by any motives of personal revenge against his master? or, whether the brutality of his conduct had not proceeded from some sudden passion against the gelding itself, excited perhaps by some act of viciousness, or by its untractable disposition? for that, unless they were of opinion that it was done from a malicious motive against the owner of the gelding, however savage and cruel his conduct might appear, he could not le-

gally be found guilty under this statute. *Leach's Cas. in Cr. Law, 436.*

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*A modern DECISION in the COURT of KING'S BENCH, relative to an UNSOUND HORSE.*

*M. 30. G. 3, Lord Grantley v. General Ainslie.*

THIS action was brought to recover of the defendant twenty pounds, as the price of a gelding. The counsel owned the defendant was a gentleman of the strictest honour. The plaintiff Lord Grantley, had a hunter that was unsound, and therefore he wished to sell him. For this purpose, his lordship sent him to *Tatterfall's*. He was at first entered, by mistake, as a sound horse; but the moment this mistake was perceived, it was corrected; therefore, when General Ainslie purchased him, he took him at risk, as the warrant was then expunged from the book. The Reverend Mr. Fielding fully confirmed these observations by his evidence.

He also said, that his lordship knew that the horse's eyes were weak; that he was worth 25*l.* or 30*l.* and that, if he had been sound, he would have been worth 50*l.* that Lord Grantley, did not warrant the horse sound: that his lordship said he never would.

Another witness said, that Lord Grantley himself was at the stables, the day the horse was intended to be taken away. General Ainslie was then present, speaking to two gentlemen, and must have heard Lord Grantley say, that he would never warrant his horse sound. He might be worth 50*l.* or he might not be worth 5*l.* When his lordship was coming

coming away, he told them they might take 20*l.* for him.

Lord Kenyon observed, that this was a cause between persons of considerable distinction, but that it must be determined without any regard to personal considerations. That there was no warranty in this case, was sufficiently proved. If the person selling goods knows of no infirmity in what he exposes to sale, he is not bound to disclose that which he did not know, and he may therefore retain the price. But there was a middle case between these two extremes, and the Jury would consider whether this was not that middle case. If a person knows there is some imperfection in a horse, and sells him for sound, I think, said his Lordship, that person sins both against the law of morality, and against the law of the land: he ought to have disclosed every infirmity which he knew. That Lord Grantley knew his horse's eyes were weak, was evident from the testimony of Mr. Fielding. There was another question in this case highly important, and that was, whether upon evidence, it appeared that the price this horse sold for was adequate. If it was, he would not say that any fraud had been practised. His Lordship stated the evidence on both sides, that related to this point. He said the case was reduced to this, Whether the price at which the horse was sold, was adequate to the situation in which Lord Grantley knew the horse was? The whole was bottomed upon this: that no man in possession of a secret fault of his property, ought to take that property to market, and to take a sound price for it, when the purchaser would not have given so high a

price had this defect been disclosed to him by the seller.—  
Verdict for the plaintiff 20*l.* MSS

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,*

GENTLEMEN,

I HAVE translated the following anecdotes from St. Foix's History of the City of Paris. As they arose from hunting, they cannot be unacceptable to the lovers of that manly sport, and are communicated with pleasure

By your humble Servant,

T. N.

### HUNTING ANECDOTES.

*Translated from M. DE St. Foix's HISTORY of PARIS.*

In 1599, the Marshal de Beaumondier was hunting one day in the Forest of Maine, when his servants brought to him a man of an extraordinary appearance whom they had taken asleep in a thicket: on his forehead grew two horns exactly resembling those of a ram; his head was bald, and his beard was red and woolly, as satyrs are represented. The circumstance was so singular that they instantly quitted the chase, and conducted the man to Paris, where, after gratifying the Court, he was given to a shewman or keeper of wild beasts. His vexation at being exposed to public view in the neighbouring fairs and markets was so extreme, that he lived only three months, and was buried in the church-yard of St. Côme. The turn of his epitaph

has little to recommend it, but probably at that time it did not want admirers.

Near this foot-worn path is laid,  
A cuckold strange whom Nature made;  
Horns he wore, yet had no wife;  
Pray for his bliss in future life.

*Singular Entertainment given to the  
French King CHARLES the  
11th, after Hunting.*

Charles the 11th, attended by his court, had been hunting in the neighbourhood of Carcassone. After the stag had been taken, a gentleman of the neighbourhood invited the king to a dinner which he had provided for him. At the conclusion of the banquet the ceiling of the hall suddenly opened, a thick cloud descended and burst over their heads like a storm of thunder; pouring forth a shower of sugar plums instead of hail, and was succeeded by a gentle rain of rose water.

St. Foix.

*Anecdote of FRANCIS I.*

When Francis I. was at Amboise, among other diversions for the ladies, he ordered an enormous wild boar he had caught in the forest, to be let loose in the court before the castle. The animal, enraged by the small darts and whips of straw thrown at him from the windows, ran furiously up the grand stair case, and burst open the door of the ladies apartment. Francis ordered his officers not to attack him, and waited deliberately to receive him with the point of his hanger, which he dexterously plunged between his eyes, and, with a forcible grasp, turned the boar upon his back. This prince was then but one and twenty.

St. Foix.

*Anecdote of CHARLES V.*

Charles the Fifth, after hunting all day with the Emperor Charles the Fourth, 1378, returned to the palace, where a magnificent dinner was provided in the great hall. The French monarch placed himself between the Emperor and the King of the Romans: towards the close of the entertainment, the *entremet*, or perspective was introduced. A magnificent barge completely rigged, came under full sail, by means of concealed springs, into the midst of the hall; her streamers adorned with the arms of the city of Jerusalem; Godfrey, of Boulogne distinguishable upon the deck, accompanied by several knights armed at all points. In a moment the city of Jerusalem is discovered; her towers covered with Saracens. The barge anchors, the Christians land, and begin the assault; the besieged make a gallant defence, many scaling ladders are overturned; but at length the city is taken. To conclude this hunting repast, water was brought to the guests; the King and the Emperor washed in the same ewer, and were then regaled with sweatmeats and spices.

St. Foix.

*Anecdote of a FAITHFUL DOG.*

Aubri de Mondidier, hunting in the forest of Bondi, was murdered and buried under a tree. He was always attended by a favourite dog, attached to him in a very singular manner. This dog would not quit his master's grave for several days, till at length compelled by hunger, he went to the house of an intimate friend of the unfortunate Aubri's at Paris, and by his melancholy howling, seemed desirous of expressing

pressing the loss they had both sustained. He repeated his cries, ran to the door, then looked back to see if any person followed him, returned to his master's friend, pulled him by the sleeve, and with dumb eloquence entreated him to go with him. The singularity of all the actions of the dog; his coming there without his master, whose faithful companion he had always been; the sudden disappearance of his master, &c. induced the company to follow the dog, who conducted them to the fatal tree; where he renewed his howl, scratching the earth with his feet, pointing out as well as he could, the spot they should search. Accordingly, upon digging, the body of the unhappy Aubri was found.

Some time after, the dog met the assassin, the Chevalier Macaire, when, instantly seizing him by the throat, it was with great difficulty that he was compelled to quit his prey. Whenever he saw him afterwards, he pursued and attacked him with equal fury. Such obstinate virulence in the dog, exhibited only to Macaire, appeared very extraordinary to those who recollected the dog's fondness for his master; and at the same time several instances wherein Macaire had manifested his envy and hatred to Aubri de Mondidier, with other additional circumstances, increased suspicion which at length was communicated to the Royal ear. The King sent for the dog: he appeared extremely gentle, till perceiving Macaire in the midst of twenty nobles, he ran instantly towards him, growling and flew at him as usual.

In those times, when no positive proof of a crime could be procured, an order was issued for

a combat between the accuser and the accused. This was denominated *The Judgement of God*, from a persuasion that Heaven would sooner work a miracle, than suffer innocence to perish with infamy. The King, struck with such a collection of circumstantial evidence against Macaire resolved to refer the decision to the chance of war, and commanded a combat between the Chevalier and the dog. The lists were appointed in the *Ile of Notre Dame*, then an uninclosed place. Macaire's weapon was a large cudgel; the dog had an empty cask allowed for his retreat, in order to recover breath. The combatants being ready, the dog no sooner found himself at liberty than he ran round his adversary, avoiding his blows, and menacing him on every side till his strength was exhausted; then, springing forward, he gripped Macaire by the throat, and threw him on the ground, where he confessed his crime before the King, and afterwards suffered death for the murder of the dog's master. This circumstance is recorded by the hand of a painter in the castle of Montargis, and has the confirmation of Scaliger and Father Montfaucon. *Oliver de la Marche* says, this faithful animal lived in the reign of Louis VIII.

St. Foix.

#### The AUSTRIAN Method of HUNTING.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR sporting readers will doubtless be amused with the following account of a hunt in Austria, at which the present Duke of Hamilton and Dr. Moore assisted. The particulars are related

lated by the doctor, who accompanied the Duke on his travels, and may therefore be relied on.

"I returned very lately," says that judicious traveller, "from Prince Litchtenstein's house, at Felberg, in Austria, where I passed a few days very agreeably, The Litchtenstein family is one of the first in this country, whether considered in point of antiquity, wealth, or dignity. This prince besides his lands in Austria, has considerable estates in Bohemia, Moravia, and that part of Silesia which belongs to the emperor. Like Prince Esterhase, he has body-guards in his own pay. I believe no other subjects in Europe retain this distinction.

Felberg is a fine old mansion, about forty miles from Vienna. The apartments are large, convenient, and furnished in the magnificent stile which prevails in the noblemen's houses of this country. The company consisted of the prince and princess, the Count Degenfeldt, and his lady, a very accomplished woman; the Duke of Hamilton, Mr. Milnes an English officer, another English gentleman, and myself. Our entertainment was in every respect splendid, particularly in the article of attendants. Some of the Austrian nobility carry this point of magnificence to a height, which could hardly be supported by the best estates in England, where one footman is more expensive than four in this country.

The day after our arrival, breakfast was served to the company separately in their own apartments, as is the custom here. We afterwards set out for another villa belonging to this prince, at six miles distance, where he

intended to give the Duke of Hamilton the amusement of hunting. The princess, the Countess Degenfeldt, the Duke, and captain Milnes, where in one coach; the prince the count, and I, in another: the two young princes, with their governor, in a third, with a great retinue on horseback.

As the day was well advanced when we arrived, I imagined the hunting would begin immediately; but every thing is done with method and good order in this country, and it was judged proper to dine in the first place. This in due time being concluded, I thought the men would have proceeded directly to the scene of action, leaving the ladies till their return: but here I found myself again mistaken—the ladies were to assist in the whole of this expedition. But as there was a necessity to traverse a large wood, into which coaches could not enter, vehicles of a more commodious construction were prepared. I forget what name is given to these carriages. They are of the form of benches, with stuffed seats, upon which six or eight people may place themselves one behind the other. They are drawn by four horses, and slide over the ground like a sledge, passing along paths and trackless ways, over which no wheel carriage could be drawn.

Being conveyed in this manner across the wood, and a considerable way beyond it, we came to a large open field, in which there were several little circular inclosures of trees and underwood, at wide intervals from each other. This hunting had hitherto been attended with very little fatigue; for we had been carried the whole way in coaches,

OF

or on the sledges, which are still easier than any coach. In short, we had been perfectly passive since breakfast, except during the time of dinner.

But when we arrived at this large plain, I was informed, that the hunting would commence within a very short time. I then expected we should have some violent exercise, after so much inactivity, and began to fear that the ladies might be over-fatigued, when, lo! the prince's servants began to arrange some portable chairs, at a small distance from one of the thickets above-mentioned. The princess, countess, and the rest of the company took their places; and when every body was seated, they assured me that the hunting was just going to begin.

My curiosity, I own, was now excited in a very uncommon degree, and I was filled with impatience to see the issue of a hunting which had been conducted in a stile so different from any idea I had of that diversion. While I sat lost in conjecture, I perceived at a great distance, a long line of people moving towards the little wood, near which the company was seated. As they walked along they gradually formed the segment of a circle, whose center was this wood. I understood that these were peasants, with their wives and children, who, walking forward in this manner, rouse the game, which naturally take shelter in the thicket of trees and bushes. As soon as this happened the peasants rushed in at the side opposite to that where our company had taken post, beat out the game, and then the massacre began.

Each person was provided with a fusil, and many more were at

hand loaded for immediate use. The servants were employed in charging, as fast as the pieces were fired off, so that an uninterrupted shooting was kept up as long as the game continued flying or running out of the wood. The prince hardly ever missed. He, himself, killed above thirty partridges, a few pheasants, and three hares.

At the beginning of this scene, I was much surprised to see a servant hand a fusil to the princess, who with great coolness, and without rising from her seat, took aim at a partridge, which immediately fell to the ground. With the same ease she killed ten or twelve partridges and pheasants, at about double the number of shots. The execution done by the rest of the company was by no means considerable.

Though I had not heard of it before, I now understood that shooting is not an uncommon amusement with the German ladies: and it is probable that the attention to the delicacy of the fair sex, has induced the hardy Germans to render this diversion so little fatiguing.

The company afterwards walked to the other little inclosures of planting, where some game was driven out, and killed as before. The following day the prince conducted us to another of his seats, where there is a fine open wood, full of deer of every kind, some of the largest I ever saw. There is also a great number of wild boars, one of which, by the prince's permission, the Duke of Hamilton killed. Nothing could surpass the politeness and magnificence, with which the company were entertained, during the whole of their abode with this hospitable prince.

DRINK-

## DRINKING.

To the EDITORS of the Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

I HAVE minutely examined the contents of your proposal, and heartily approve of the plan you have adopted. Give me leave to remind you, however, that an article of the first consequence in such a Miscellany as you propose, has wholly escaped your attention. Among all your sports, diversions, and amusements, that of drinking has neither been mentioned, nor alluded to, though it ought to have taken the precedence in your extensive list.

Give me leave, therefore, humbly to propose that drinking may be exalted to the rank it claims in your periodical performance. Every sportsman is a lover of his bottle, provided it be not an empty one. I know not which is most enchanting to behold, the much-famed Diomed, or the capacious honest quart filled with the nectarious juice. The noble quadruped indeed, with his graceful symmetry and proportion, exhibits the standard of perfection in that generous race of animals; but look at the alluring bottle! how stately! how erect! and how delicious are its contents!

Different men have very different ideas of excellence and greatness: some are extravagant in their praises of the premier, on account of his ability and integrity; others bestow equal commendations on his colleague, for having the art of being all things to all men. Many have declared that Powell, the pedestrian, is the greatest man in all the world; but I say the greatest man in all

the world, is he who can carry off the contents of the greatest number of bottles, under his girdle. Even the Captain Bobadil of the united troops of the Emperor and his Majesty of Brandenburg, appeared less glorious in my estimation, when he threatened to eat up all the Parisians at a mouthful.

His Majesty, by, and with the advice of his Privy Council, has often been most graciously pleased to hold out bounties for the encouragement of those who endeavour to excel in arts, agriculture, &c. but I never remember to have seen any bounty advertised to encourage the circulators of the bottle. It is, indeed, our duty; as members of the state, to swallow as much wine as we are able. By drinking copiously we add greatly to the revenue, the duty on the importation of wine being very considerable: but I am still of opinion that a bounty, on certain conditions, would induce many to exert themselves; for bribery is sometimes necessary even to engage us to do our duty.

Though I am so strong an advocate for drinking, and consider it as one of the cardinal virtues my abilities in that line are rather below mediocrity: I am not a *professor* in that science, though I acknowledge myself an *amateur*. I never flinch upon duty, so long as I can keep my post; but six or seven bottles to my own share generally *does me up*. I begin to be mellow towards the conclusion of the second bottle; during the continuance of the third, I am always gay; and sometimes brilliant. I am frequently much damaged before I have exhausted the contents of the fourth. Before I have completed my fifth I stare and look as sagacious as

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an owl. The sixth or seventh bottle renders my seat unseizable and I yield obedience to the potent god, by sinking under the scene of action.

If you hear of any thing great in my way, I hope you will favour us with the particulars, as such intelligence would be highly interesting to your readers, and particularly to

your obsequious servant,

Biao.

P. S. I'll lay fifty guineas to ten, that I produce a man who shall drink with any one you shall name, and give him two bottles.

### AN ADVANTAGEOUS PROPOSAL.

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

**T**HOUGH almost a stranger to the turf and the chase, I sometimes pay my devoirs to the capricious goddess; and, upon the whole, have reason to think myself a kind of favourite with her. I have occasionally been a bull and a bear, but never was a web-footed animal, notwithstanding I have been about the alley for upwards of twenty years.

We are, in general, more equitable in our play about Change, than any of your most noble and right honourable gamesters west of the metropolis: in certain cases they can legally recover the money they may chance to win, and boldly prosecute their suit in the Courts at Westminster; but the debts of the alley are wholly *debts of honour*, and nothing compulsive or coercive must, on any consideration, be put in practice to enforce the payment of them.

No. II.

Having thus made it apparent that I am a brother sportsman, you would suppose me to be in earnest when I assure you that I highly approve of your undertaking, and wish it posterity and success. But lest you should not give me credit for my bare assurances, they shall be supported with facts, which are demonstrable by the most shallow arithmetician.—Whenever you, or any of your readers, should have a fortunate run at play, you would wish to know how to dispose of the winnings to the best advantage, and on the best security; attend therefore to the following simple calculation:

Always purchase in the *four per cent. consols* instead of the *three per cent. consols*; the security of the former is equal to that of the latter, and the advantage infinitely greater. For example, the *three per cents.* are now at 91, and the *four per cents.* at 102.

1100*l.* 3 per cents. will therefore cost 1001*l.* and only produce 33*l.* per annum.

975*l.* 4 per cents. will only cost 994*l.* 10*s.* and produce 39*l.*

The advantage is consequently more than 6*l.* per annum upon the interest of 1000*l.*

It is astonishing that people, having their eyes open, should not have made and attended to this calculation. Three reasons, however, have occurred to me why the *three per cents.* are so generally coveted in preference to the other consolidated stock. Vanity is one of the motives. Those who accumulate money by the sweat of the brow, are willing to purchase in the funds that they may boast of their riches; and they have the reputation among their needy neighbours of having an hundred pounds in the bank, when in fact they have only

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ninety-

ninety-one pounds there. The second reason perhaps is, a prudent man, whose advances towards riches are very slow and gradual, chooses to purchase stock the very instant he is enabled so to do. He can set his ninety-one pounds to work as soon as he has completed that sum; but should he wait five or six months to make it one hundred and two pounds, the ninety-one pounds would all that time remain idle and unemployed.

Another reason is, perhaps more prevalent than the other two: an avaricious old gentleman who wishes to take the most frugal method of fortuning off a daughter, is sure to purchase in the *three per cents* because, if he gives with her a nominal ten thousand pounds (which is certainly the case in this fund), he saves a thousand pounds; and the husband is still induced to think he has received a fortune of ten thousand pounds with his wife—the world will doubtless make it twenty thousand.

I would offer my services to you gentlemen, as a broker; but, that you may not suppose me your correspondent merely from interested motives, my name and place of abode shall remain a secret to you—My initials are

G. W.

Nov. 3, 1792.

#### Origin of DICE and CARDS.

(Concluded from page 27.)

THE union, which was effected by the marriage of Prince Arthur with the infanta Catharina of Arragon, brought on an intimacy between Spain and England, which probably created an increase of card-playing in this country; it being a

diversion to which the Spaniards were extremely addicted at this period. Cards were certainly much in use and all ideas concerning them very familiar to the minds of the English, in the reign of Henry the Eighth, as may be collected from a sermon of good Bishop Latimer.

The habits of card-playing have also been much confirmed and enlarged by the marriage of Philip of Spain with our queen Mary, whose numerous and splendid retinue could not but bring with them that passionate love of cards which prevailed in the Spanish court, it seems probable also, that the cards then used (whatever they might have been before) were of Spanish form and figure, in compliment to the imperious Philip; since even to this day the names of two Spanish suits are retained on English cards, though without any reference to their present figure.

The love of card-playing was continued through the reigns of Elizabeth, and James the First. While the latter filled the throne, it had arrived at so high a pitch, that it was customary for the audience to amuse themselves with cards at the play house, while they were waiting for the beginning of the play. There is no reason to imagine that the fondness for this diversion decreased, except during the short trumph of triumph of the fanatic suit, when cards would certainly be styled the devil's books. We find, indeed, that they had become an engine of much fraud and destruction at this time; in consequence of which, an act of parliament passed in the reign of the second Charles, levying large penalties on those who should use them fraudulently.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE following is a copy of a private letter from a gentleman of Sydney Town, in Cape Breton, to his brother in England, describing the Indian manner of Winter Hunting, and some interesting particulars respecting that settlement:

DEAR BROTHER,

THE whole face of the waters, and of the land is now covered with one unbounded sheet of snow; the heavens are perfectly free from clouds; and the sun, though at a great distance from us, smiles cheerfully. His rays play upon the hills and valleys, to give the whole the appearance of myriads of blazing diamonds. The lofty pines upon the mountains are cased in lucid ice; every germe or sprig is covered with a coat of this gelid incrustation: in a word, our island may now, with strict propriety, be called the snow-white world.

We are not, however, without our diversions. The poor animals which inhabit these regions, are become infinitely more tame, for want of food, than they are at another season: being insulated, they cannot safely seek a milder climate; and now the European, as well as the savage engages in the chase. I am just now returned from hunting. Could you but see me, my dear brother, in my hunting-dress, you would think me a strange monster; my feet are covered with the Indian moccasins, or shoes, with a large snow-shoe over each. I have also my wood-trowsers, and three-cornered cap, to keep the snow from lodging; in short, I am perfectly savage from top to toe.

Equipped thus, with my gun, powder-horn, and blanket at my back, I set off yesterday morning with my old friend Benwah, and his two boys, to hunt moose, carabon, bear, lucifee, or any other creature, for food or profit. We have had excellent sport; and I am returned, loaded with flesh and fowl. Our moose afforded much diversion, led us a nice chase, and amused us a long time before we could kill him. Our mode of hunting in the winter would surprise you:—we waddle in our snow-shoes, like so many impatient ducks to the pool; you will of course conclude, that the game has the better chance to escape us; but this is by no means the case; for this animal being very weighty, and having sharp hoofs, frequently sinks into holes, where the snow is drifted up to his back, whence he cannot recover himself, but with great difficulty. This gives us an opportunity of coming up with him; and the dogs, having light bodies, seldom sink like the deer.

In the course of yesterday's chase, the moose was ten times buried, and, at the last sinking, we came up before he could extricate himself; when Benwah's elder boy leaped on the defenceless creature, and instantly cut his throat. We were here joined by several savage hunters, who are exceedingly tenacious of holding the sole privilege of ranging their native woods: Benwah knew this, and thus addressed Dominique, who understands our language—"This is one of my brother; he comes to us at my request, to take pleasure, not to hunt for profit, like savage men—let us use him with kindness."

After this introduction, we proceeded together as friends and countrymen. The moose were in

great plenty, and we were soon again in the chase. The dogs, as if they delighted in procrastinating the destruction of the game, would often lose him by design; and then, crossing upon him, loud at his haunches with a most clamorous peal, affording great pleasure to their savage masters; who, at this moment, set up a sort of chorus, by no means unpleasant to a musical ear.—Away goes the moose, sometimes sinking up to his noble chest; the hunters waddling after on account of the action of throwing one snow-shoe over the other—a sight so awkward to your English sportsmen, that he would pity their toil, rather than envy their enjoyment; but practice makes many seeming hardships perfectly easy. I can assure you that, in one of these excursions, I forget the severity of the season, and feel a glow, which communicates health and happiness to my whole frame.

The moose being killed and opened, we spread our blankets on the snow, took off our snow-shoes, sat in a circle, and began to regale ourselves. My rum was very acceptable. We smoked a while over it, as pleasantly as ever my shipmates and I did at our old quarters, when we got the good-natured, story-telling ganner of Gosport among us.

While we were thus entertaining ourselves, the two boys (for they were not yet admitted to the circle of men) prepared the deer for division; and gorged the dogs. One of our companions, old savage Dominique, inclined to be a little quarrelsome because I gave Benwah too great a portion of the rum.

Human nature is, I find, in all parts the same. I have been with

the woolly negro at the Line, the black-eyed Chinese of the East, the unlettered savage of New Breton, and your refined courtier of the West; and when I compare the various passions which actuate the human soul, I find no difficulty in pronouncing them all brothers. “The European,” said the old savage, “has no right to our land; God gave it to the savage man; why not European be satisfied with the country God gave to him.”

This, when intoxicated, is their constant language; a circumstance which your government should not lose sight of, for, when the military are sent home, as I understand is to be the case, and the savages are more numerous than the town’s people; it is an hundred to one but they cut all our throats for daring to invade their shores. But I digress: Dominique was proceeding, but I stopped his mouth with a bumper. By this time the moose was ready, and the old man got up to divide the burthens. He made a signal, and they all turned their backs; then, laying his hand upon a lot, he bid the youngest speak; then, the next, and so on, till the whole was disposed of, but he took care to leave the lightest load for himself, which I mentioned to him in a jocular way; and he, in excuse, said he would be sometime before it came to his turn to divide burthens again. Each man having his load of moose in his blanket, we all set off cheerfully through the woods, and the savages safely conducted me to Sydney. This is the mode of winter hunting among us.

It is, at this moment, extremely cold; though I am sitting close to a fire.

a prodigious fire of excellent sea-coal, with a large log over all, the ink in my standish freezes.— Be not surprised at my mentioning sea-coal; for we have it about eight miles below the town, in great abundance, and for eight shillings the chaldron. This was a great blessing to us, the inhabitants, till our governor laid on a duty of six shillings, and so raised the chaldron to fourteen shillings.

[Some severe strictures follow, on the conduct of the Governor, which we dare not venture to insert.]

Yours, &c.

N. B. I send this by Captain Raymond, who will convey it to you from Guernsey.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine,

SIR,

THE following intercepted letter concerning an imprudent gamester, came accidentally into my hands. Though it favours too much of asperity on the subject it investigates, it contains many just and pertinent observations on the abuse of it. It also conveys some necessary hints which may be particularly serviceable to young players: you will therefore oblige me by giving it a place in your Magazine. If you indulge me in this instance, you may probably find a useful correspondent, in

Your obedient servant,

EDGAR.

### THE UNFORTUNATE PLAYER.

DEAR CHARLES,

THE fate of poor D. is finally decided, and he now discovers, that to be ruined is not

a matter of such indifference as he once imagined. I neither see the possibility of his extricating himself from his present difficulties, nor in what manner he will be able to support them. Accustomed to every indulgence; how can he bear the inconveniences of poverty! Dissipated and inattentive from his childhood, how can he make any exertion for himself? His good humour, genteel figure, and pliant disposition, made him well received by all.

While he formed no expectations from their friendship, his company seemed particularly pleasing to some who are at present in power; but whether it will be equally so now, when he has nothing else to depend on, is to be tried; and I really think it is as well for him that it be tried now, as five or six years hence.

This calamity has been long foreseen; there seemed to be almost a necessity that it should happen sooner or later, for he had neither caution, plan, nor object in his gaming; he continued it from habit alone. Of all mankind he was the least covetous of excessive wealth; and, exclusive of gaming, he always lived within his income; not from a desire of saving money, but merely because he had no taste for great expence.—How often have we seen him lose immense sums, to those who could never have paid the half, had he happened to be the winner; and to some of whom he had lent the money, which enabled them to stake against him.

There are many careless young men of great fortunes, who game in the same style, and from no other motives than those of our unhappy friend.—What is the consequence?—The money circulates

enlates for a while among them, but remains finally with persons of a very different character. I shall not suppose that any of the very fortunate gamesters we have been acquainted with, have used those means to correct fortune which are generally reckoned fraudulent. I am fully persuaded that they are seldomer practised in the clubs in London, than in any other of those societies in the world. Let all slight of hand, and every species of downright sharpening, be put out of the question; but still we may suppose that, among a great number of careless inattentive people of fortune, a few wary, cool, and shrewd men are mingled, who know how to conceal real caution and design under apparent inattention and gaiety of manner, — who have a perfect command of themselves — push their luck when fortune smiles, and refrain when she changes her disposition; who have calculated the chances, and understand every game where judgement is required.

If there are such men, is not the probability of winning infinitely in their favour? Does it not amount to almost as great a certainty as if they had actually loaded the dice, or packed the cards? — I know you live in the habit of intimacy with some who answer to the above description; and I have heard you say, that however fortunate they may have been, you were fully convinced that nothing can be fairer than their manner of playing. I accuse them of taking no other advantages than those above mentioned: but I appeal to your own experience — pray recollect — and I am greatly mistaken if you will not find, that by far the greater part of those who have made fortunes by play, and have kept

them when made, are men of cool, cautious, shrewd, and selfish characters.

If any of these very fortunate people were brought to a trial, and examined by what means they had accumulated such sums, while so many others had entirely lost, or greatly impaired their fortunes, they might answer in the words of the wife of Concini Marechal d'Ancre, when she was asked what charm she had made use of to fascinate the mind of the queen? — “The charm,” said she, “which superior abilities have always over weaker minds.” Certainly there can be no greater weakness, than for a man of independent fortune to game in such a manner as to risk the losing it, for the chance of adding to his income; because the additional happiness arising from any supposable addition of wealth, can never be within a thousand degrees so great, as the misery which would be the consequence of his being stripped of his original fortune.

This consideration alone, one would imagine, would be sufficient to deter any reasonable man from a conduct so weak and absurd, yet there are other considerations which give much additional weight to the argument; the effects which the continued practice of gaming has sometimes been observed to produce in the disposition of the mind, and the most essential parts of the character; destroying every idea of œconomy, engrossing the whole time, undermining the best principles, perverting the qualities of the heart, rendering men callous to the ruin of acquaintances, and partakers with a savage insensibility, in the spoils of their unwary friends.

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The peculiar instances with which you and I are acquainted, where the long-continued habit of deep play has had no such effects, are proofs of the rooted honour and integrity of certain individuals; and may serve as exceptions to a general rule, but cannot be urged as arguments against the usual tendency of gaming. If men of fortune and character adopted the practice of gaming upon any principle of reasoning, there might be a greater probability of their being reasoned out of it; but most of them began to game, not with any view or fixed plan of increasing their wealth, but merely as a fashionable amusement, or perhaps by way of shewing the liberality of their spirit, and their contempt for money.

Your's, &c.

S. D.

# HISTORY of BOXING,

(Continued from page 14.)

HAVING, in our preceding Number, related the progress of pugilism prior to the days of Broughton, we come now to mention, that about the year 1742, the public practice of that science was nearly as regular as any of the exhibitions at present, the theatres only excepted.—It was then not only patronized by the nobility, but tolerated by the magistrates. Accordingly, in addition to what passed in Moorfields, Smithfield, and other places, previous to the establishment of Broughton's amphitheatre, a booth, erected by Taylor, in Tottenham-court-road, was not the least in reputation. It was here that George Taylor, the proprietor, invited the professors of

the art to display their skill, by advertisements in the public papers; and such was then the emoluments of the pugilists, that as they shared the entrance-money, it often amounted to 100 or 150*l*. The general mode of division was, two-thirds to the winning champion, and the remaining third to the loser; though sometimes, by an express agreement of the parties, the conqueror and the vanquished shared alike.

As the advertisements of boxers at that period will probably be looked upon as curiosities, by the amateurs and the judicious observer of manners and customs, perhaps the following specimen of a challenge and its answer will not be estimated as foreign to our purpose:

AT GEORGE TAYLOR'S BOOTH.

Tottenham-court-road,

May 4, 1742.

There will be a trial of manhood here to-morrow, between the following champions, viz. "Whereas I John Francis, commonly known by the name of the *Jumping Soldier*, who have always had the reputation of a good fellow, and have fought several bruisers in the street, &c. nor am I ashamed to mount the stage when my manhood is called in question by an Irish Braggacocia, whom I fought some time ago (in bye battle), for twelve minutes, and though I had not the success due to my courage and ability in the art of boxing, I now invite him to fight me for two guineas, at the time and place abovementioned, where I doubt not but I shall give him the truth of a good beating.

"JOHN FRANCIS."

## THE IRISHMAN'S ANSWER.

" I Patrick Henley, known to every one for the truth of a good fellow, who never refused any one, on or off the stage, and fight as often for the diversion of gentlemen as for money, do accept the challenge of this *Jumping Jack*: and shall, if he don't take care, give him one of my bothering blows, which will convince him of his ignorance in the art of boxing.

" PATRICK HENLEY."

This public parade, and the success of the booth in Tottenham-court-road, induced the friends of Broughton to persuade him to open his amphitheatre in Oxford-road; which accordingly took place immediately: part of the expences of this building was defrayed by the subscription of a number of the nobility and gentry. It bore the name of Broughton's new amphitheatre, and was very commodious. Besides the stage for the combatants, it had seats corresponding to boxes, pit, and galleries, much in the same manner with those at Astley's.—But, notwithstanding several bye matches were fought in this amphitheatre before its opening was formally announced by the following advertisement in the spring of 1743—

March, 13, 1743.

" At Broughton's new amphitheatre in Oxford-road, the back of the late Mr. Fig's, on Tuesday next, the 13th instant, will be exhibited the true art of boxing, by the eight famed following men, viz. Abraham Evans, Sweep, Belos, Glover, Roger Allen, Robert Spikes, Harry Gray, and the Clog-maker. The above eight men

" are to be brought on the stage, and to be matched according to the approbation of the gentlemen who shall be pleased to honour them with their company.—*Note*, There will be a battle-royal between the noted *Buckhorse* and seven or eight more; after which there will be several bye-battles by others. Gentlemen are therefore desired to come by times: The doors will open at nine; the champions mount at eleven, and no person is to pay more than a shilling."

This advertisement and the growing consequences of Broughton, gave such an alarm to George Taylor, who justly considered him as a rival, that, to oppose him, he immediately published the following appeal:

" To all Encouragers of the manly art of Boxing.

" WHEREAS Mr. Broughton has maliciously advertised several battles to be fought at his amphitheatre, on Tuesday next, the 13th of March, in order to injure me, who am to fight Mr. Field the same day at Tottenham-court, I think it incumbent on me to undeceive the public, by informing them that the greatest part of the persons mentioned to fight there, never intended any such thing, or were ever acquainted with it. Mr. Broughton has likewise inserted in his bills, that he never practised any imposition on the champions who fought at his amphitheatre, and has in vain endeavoured to make it appear; but I shall openly discover his impositions to the world with all possible expedition. And to convince Mr. Broughton that I have no disgust



" disgust against him or his am-  
 " pitheatre, I am willing to fight  
 " him for one hundred pounds,  
 " whenever he pleases, not in  
 " the least regarding, as he ex-  
 " presses himself, the valour of  
 " his arm.

" **GEORGE TAYLOR.**"

Mr. Broughton, in reply to this declaration, stated that he had received but eighty pounds from the public, towards the four hundred which he had expended in the erection of his amphitheatre; and added, on that account he thought it but fair and reasonable to appropriate a third part of the door-money to himself: the rest going to his champions. In fine, the public and the amateurs in general, siding with Broughton, Taylor and his confederates finding themselves deserted, soon entered into a coalition with him, and were engaged by Broughton, under articles, to fight on no other stage: and in this engagement they found their account. Mr. Broughton being now constituted sole manager, began to think about the necessary laws and regulations for his stage: and, accordingly, with the advice and approbation of several gentlemen, seven principal rules were drawn up; as these are not extant in any of the histories of boxing, we have carefully collected them for the gratification of our readers.—They are as follows:

*RULES to be observed in all BATTLES on the STAGE, as agreed to by several GENTLEMEN at Mr. BROUGHTON's, August 16, 1743.*

I. That a square of a yard be chalked in the middle of the stage; and on every fresh set-to  
 No: II.

after a fall, or being parted from the rails, each second is to bring his man to the side of the square, and place him opposite to the other, and till they are fairly set-to at the line, it shall not be lawful for the one to strike the other.

II. That in order to prevent any disputes the time a man lies after a fall; if the second does not bring his man to the side of the square within the space of half a minute, he shall be deemed a beaten man.

III. That in every main battle no person whatever shall be upon the stage, except the principals and their seconds; the same rule to be observed in bye-battles, except that in the latter, Mr. Broughton is allowed to be on the stage to keep decorum, and assist gentlemen to get to their places; provided always he does not interfere in the battle: and whoever pretends to infringe these rules to be turned immediately out of the house. Every body is to quit the stage as soon as the champions are stripped, before they set-to.

IV. That no champion be deemed beaten, unless he fails coming up to the line within the limited time; or that his own second declares him beaten. No second is to be allowed to ask his man's adversary any questions, or advise him to give out.

V. That in bye-battles the winning man to have two-thirds of the money given, which shall be publicly divided upon the stage, notwithstanding any private agreement to the contrary.

VI. That to prevent disputes in every main battle, the principals shall, on their coming on the stage, choose from among the gentlemen present, two umpires, who shall absolutely decide all disputes

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disputes that may arise about the battle; and if the two umpires cannot agree, the said umpires to choose a third, who is to determine it.

VII. That no person is to hit his adversary when he is down, or seize him by the hair, the breeches, or any part below the waist: a man on his knees to be reckoned down.

We cannot avoid giving the character of Broughton, as a pugilist: who, notwithstanding the gross partiality of Captain Godfrey, stands the first of the old school. His height did not exceed five feet eleven inches, and his weight was sometimes above, sometimes under fourteen stone. He was remarkably well formed, but more calculated for strength than action: He had a good eye, and his arm was not, as has been ridiculously reported, longer than the symmetry of the body demanded. The history of almost every pugilist sufficiently proves, that the mind, whatever opinion may be hazarded to the contrary, is very much interested in all contests of this nature. It is the origin of motion, and the body is its slave. Broughton was superior to all others in mental powers; his sagacity in discovering the weakness of an adversary, and ability in covering himself from the most dangerous blows, enabled him to overcome many, to whom he was inferior in bodily force. His favourite blows were straight, and one directly planted in the mark or pit of the stomach generally proved decisive. Few battles are now decided in this manner, as from the guard, and the forward bent of the body, this dangerous place is nearly secure. He used round blows, particularly when he

wished to strike his antagonist under the left ear. His attitude was somewhat like that of Ryan, in his first battle with Johnson; though his arms were not so much extended, they were, however, more so than those of his contemporaries. When a blow was directed at his body, he beat it down; when his head was aimed at, he caught his opponent's fist in his open hand. The *cross buttock* was known long before his days; but he considerably improved it, and brought it into notice. Whatever state the science was in at that period, Broughton, it must be admitted, exceeded all other fighters in a knowledge of the principles; for his great talents soon led him to discover much of the theory that was before unknown. Many were his superiors in strength and activity, but none in science and courage. He is deservedly placed at the head of the boxers of his own time, and his amiableness of manners went hand in hand with his public estimation.

In our next we shall proceed to give the characters of the principle disciples of the Broughtonian school.

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*Origin and Progress of HORSES and HORSE-RACING in this Island.*

(Continued from page 4.)

**T**ILL towards the termination of the reign of Elizabeth, only saddle-horses and carts were used for the conveyance of persons of all distinctions. Elizabeth rode behind her master of horse, when she went in state to St. Paul's: but this practice was discontinued when Fitz Allen, Earl of Arundel, introduced the use

use of coaches; a circumstance which then occasioned an uncommon demand for horses.

It is also to be observed that the invention of gun powder, making heavy armour unnecessary, created about this period a demand for light and active horses, instead of those stately animals which had been employed in war and exhibition. But, in the reign of the first James, horsemanship was still more practised and encouraged. Many improvements and refinements in that art were introduced by the different masters, who now taught it throughout Europe.

Public races were about this time established; and such horses as had given proofs of superior abilities became known and celebrated: their breed was cultivated, and their pedigree, as well as those of their posterity, (in imitation, perhaps, of the Arabian manner), preserved and recorded with the minutest exactness. Garterly, in the county of York, Croydon, near London, and sometimes on Theobald's, on Enfield Chase, were then the usual places of exhibition allotted for the fleetest racers.

The racers were then performed upon the same principles, and nearly under the same rules that they are at present: and the horses were prepared for running by the discipline of food, physic, airing, sweating, and cloathing as systematically. The weight to be carried by each horse was also rigidly adjusted, and the usual weight of a rider was stated at ten stone. The most respectable races throughout the kingdom were called Bell Courses, the prize and reward of the conquering horses being a bell. It may therefore be submitted as a conjecture, whether the phrase of

"bearing the bell," which implies being comparatively the best, or most excellent, is not more aptly deduced from this custom, and more forcibly applied, than from the method of tying a bell round the neck of the sheep which leads the flock, and is therefore supposed to be the best.

King James bought an arabian horse of one Mr. Markham, a merchant, for which he gave five hundred pounds. He was the first of that country which had been seen in England; though it seems surprising, considering the several expeditions to the Holy Land, and other parts of the East, that none had ever been imported before.

The Duke of Newcastle, in his Treatise on Horsemanship, says he saw the Arabian abovementioned, and describes him to have been a small horse, of a bay colour, and not very excellent with regard to shape; a description applicable to the famous horse since known by the name of the Godolphin Arabian.

Henry, prince of Wales, the son of James, had an early and eager inclination to those exercises, which tend at once to engage and employ the mind, form the body, and add grace to vigour and activity. He therefore cultivated horsemanship with equal pleasure and application, and the art would have found in him its greatest ornament and support, had not death prematurely deprived the world of this amiable prince, and the menage or a promoter and protector. He was under the tuition of an experienced horseman, named Saint Antonius, and received his lessons in a riding-house in St James's Palace.

Several writers on the subject of horses, speak of this young prince's attachment to equestrian exercises, with regard to hunting as well as the menage; and mention the hopes that were once conceived of the advantages the kingdom would derive from the studs which he had formed, and the races he had established.

In this reign the merit of the English horses began to be so evident, that many were purchased and sent into France, where they continue to be much valued and admired. Great numbers are now annually sent into that republic, as well as into Holland, Poland, Germany, and other places.

Bassompierre, in his memoirs, gives us the following account of their first introduction into France: "The court," says he, "being at Fontainebleau, it was the practice to play for large and serious sums; and the circulation being extremely brisk, the courtiers called the counters, which represented money, *Quinterots*, because they passed and repassed from one player to another with as much celerity and rapidity as the English horses were known to run: they were called *Quinterots* from the name of the person who had brought them into France the year before."—He further observes, "that English horses were so much admired for their speed, that they have, since that time, been always employed in hunting, and on the road; a practice till then unknown."

Towards the conclusion of this reign, it appears that the English method of keeping and managing their horses was thought so judicious, that France, and other neighbouring countries, have thought proper to imitate or copy it.

The reign of the first Charles was embroiled and distracted by scenes which were brought too much home to his own business and bosom, to permit him to attend to those arts and improvements which are the offspring of peace, and must be nursed by leisure and tranquility. This king was, nevertheless, very fond of the menage; and, according to the testimonies of historians, a very judicious and accomplished horseman. As an instance of his attention to the art of riding, considered in a national and public light, he issued a proclamation in the third year of his reign, enjoining the use of bits instead of snaffles, which were used in the army at that time. This proclamation sets forth that, "his majesty finding by experience that such horses as were employed in the service, are more apt and fit to be managed by such as shall ride them by being accustomed to the bit than the snaffle; he therefore strictly charges and commands that no person (other than such only as his majesty, in respect of their attendance on his royal person, in times of disport or otherwise, shall licence hereunto) shall, in riding, use any snaffle, but bits."

This was a judicious regulation; for bits are more becoming, and better suited to the troops, as snaffles are in general fitter for times of disport; by which it is presumed, racing and the chase were meant, and for which they were reserved.

When Charles the Second was restored, arts, sciences, and pleasures followed in his train, and were also restored to a nation, from which the troubles of the preceding reign, and Cromwell's interregnum, had driven them away. The laughter-loving monarch

narch greatly encouraged that branch of riding which is denominated racing: he gave public rewards and prizes, and delighted in being a spectator of the contests of the course. When he resided at Windsor, the horses ran on Datchet-mead; but the most distinguished spot for these spectacles was Newmarket; a place that from the firmness of the ground was first chosen, and has ever since been devoted to these sports which are still as superior in England, as those of Olympia are said to have been in Greece.

The glory of this scene now burst forth in its greatest splendour. The king honoured the races with his presence, and established a mansion for his reception. He even condescended to be a candidate, kept and entered horses in his own name, and, by his attention and generosity, added dignity, importance, and lustre to the institution over which he presided. Bells, the ancient rewards of swiftness, were now no longer given; a silver bowl or cup, of the value of one hundred guineas, succeeded the tinkling prize. On this royal gift, the exploits of the successful horse, together with his pedigree, were usually engraved, to publish and perpetuate his fame. Several of those trophies are now to be seen in the possession of the descendants of sportsmen. The custom of keeping race-horses at Newmarket is still continued by the successors of this sovereign; but the sum of one hundred guineas is now substituted for the silver cup. The Duke of Newcastle informs us, that Charles had much knowledge in horses, and was an experienced and able rider.

James the Second has the honourable testimony of the Duke

of Newcastle, with respect to his being a good horseman; but his reign was too short and troublesome to permit him to discover his sentiments and inclinations upon the subject of horses. He was a lover of hunting, and for that purpose preferred English horses, of which he had always several in his stables after he became an inhabitant of France.

When William the Third ascended the throne, he not only added to the plates given to different places in the kingdom, but rendered a more necessary and important service to the country: he founded an academy for riding, and invited from France a very able and experienced horseman, Major Foubert, to preside over his institution.

Queen Anne continued the bounty of her predecessors, with the addition of several plates. Her royal consort George prince of Denmark, is said to have taken infinite delight in horse-racing, and to have obtained from the Queen the grants of several plates, allotted to different places.

Towards the close of the reign of George the First, he discontinued the plates, and in lieu of each, gave the sum of one hundred guineas.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

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#### *How to Angle for BARBEL.*

GESNER informs us, that the barbel is so called on account of the barb or beard which is under his nose or chaps. He is a leather-mouthed fish, and seldom breaks his hold when hooked; yet, if he happens to be a large one, he will often break both rod and line.

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This fish is of a fine cast, and handsome shape, with small scales, which are placed after a most exact and curious manner. The fish is far from being delicious, and is supposed to be unwholesome; but the male is said to be better than the female. The spawn of a barbel is very pernicious, acting as a most powerful emetic and cathartic.

These fish swim together in large shoals, and are at their worst in April, at which time they spawn, but come soon into season. The places where they chiefly resort, are such as are weedy and gravelly rising grounds in which they are said to dig with their noses like swine.

In summer, the barbel frequents the strongest, swiftest currents of the water, as deep bridges, weirs, &c. and often stations himself among the piles, hollow places, moss, or weeds, and will remain there motionless; but, at the approach of winter, he gradually retires into deep waters, and assists the female to make a hole in the sands, to conceal her spawn, and prevents it being devoured by the voracious tribe. The barbel is equally strong and cunning. If his baits are not sweet, clean, well scoured, and kept in sweet moss, he will not bite; but, when well ordered, and curiously kept, he will bite with great eagerness.

The rod and line must have both length and strength, with a running plummet on the line; and a little bit of lead should be placed a foot or more above the hook, to keep the bullet from falling on it; so the worm will be at the bottom; where they always bite; and when the fish takes the bait, the plummet will lie, and not choak him. By the bending of the rod, you may know when he bites; as also with

your hand you will feel him make a strong snatch; then strike, and you will rarely fail, if you play him well, and leave him; but if you do not manage him dexterously, he will break your line.

Fishing for barbel is rather a dull recreation: they are a sullen fish, and bite but slowly. The angler drops in his bait; the bullet at the bottom of the line fixes it to one spot of the river. Tired with waiting for a bite, he generally lays down the rod, and exercising the patience of a setting-dog, waits till he sees the top of his rod move; then begins a struggle between him and the fish, which he calls his sport; and, that being over, he lands his prize, fresh baits his hook, and lays in for another.

Sir John Hawkins, in his notes on the Complete Angler, relates the following story:—"A lover of angling told me, he was fishing in the river Lea, at the ferry called Jeremy's, and had hooked a large fish at the time when some Londoners, with their horses, were passing: they congratulated him on his success, and got out of the ferry-boat; but, finding the fish not likely to yield, mounted their horses, and rode off. The fact was, that, angling for small fish, his bait had been taken by a barbel, too large for the fisher to manage. Not caring to risk his tackle by attempting to raise him, he hoped to tire him, and, for that purpose, suffered himself to be led (to use his own expression) as a blind man is by a dog, several yards up, and as many down the bank of the river; in short, for so many hours, that the horsemen above-mentioned, who had been at Walthamstow, and dined, were returned; who, seeing him thus occupied, cried out—"What, master, another large fish?"—"No," says

says Piscator, "*the very same.*"—"Nay," says one of them, "*that can never be; for it is five hours since we crossed the river;*" and not believing him, they rode on their way.—At length, our angler determined to do that which a less patient one would have done long before: he made one vigorous effort to land the fish, broke his tackle, and lost him."

The same intelligent knight furnishes us with another anecdote relating to this sullen fish.—

"Living, some years ago," says he, "in a village on the banks of the Thames, I was used, in the summer months, to be much in a boat on the river. It happened that, at Shepperton, where I had been for a few days, I frequently passed an elderly gentleman in his boat, who appeared to be fishing, at different stations, for barbel. After a few salutations had passed between us, and we were become a little acquainted, I took occasion to enquire of him, what diversion he had met with. "Sir," says he, "*I have had but bad luck to day; for I fish for barbel, and you know they are not to be caught like gudgeons.*"—"Very true," answered I; "*but what you want in tale, I suppose you make up in weight.*"—"Why, Sir," replied he, "*that is just as it happens—I like the sport, and love to catch fish; but my great delight is in GOING AFTER THEM. I'll tell you what, Sir,*" continued he, "*I am a man in years, and have used the sea all my life [he had been an India captain]; but I mean to go no more, and have bought that little house which you see there [pointing to it] for the sake of fishing: I get into this boat [which he was then mopping] on a Monday morning, and fish on till Saturday night, for barbel, as I told you; for that is my delight; and this I have sometimes*

*done for a month together, and in all that while have not had one bite.*"

The best bait for a barbel is the spawn of a salmon, trout, or any other fish; and, if you would wish to have good sport with him, bait the places where you intend to fish with it a night or two before, or with large worms cut in pieces; and the earlier in the morning, or the later in the evening that you fish, the better it will be.

The lob-worm is also a very good bait; care being taken to cover the hook all over with the bait.

Green gentles are an excellent bait for barbel; and so are bits of tough-cheese, laid in steep, for twenty-four hours, in clarified honey; with which if you bait the ground, you can hardly miss taking them, if there are any.

Graves, which are the sediment of tallow melted in the making of candles, cut into pieces, are an excellent ground bait for barbel, gudgeons, and many other fish, if thrown in the night before you angle.

Sir John Hawkins says, the young of wasps, hornets, and humble bees, are also good baits for barbel.

The properest time to fish for barbel, is the latter end of May, June, July, and the beginning of August.

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DUCKS devoured by EELS:

*A Fact related by Sir John Hawkins.*

WHEN I lived at Twickenham, there was a large canal adjoined to my house, which I stocked with fish. I had, from time to time, broods of ducks, which, with their young ones, took the water. One dry summer,

mer, when the canal was very low, we missed many young ducks, but could not find out how they went. Resolving to make advantage of the lowness of the water, to clean the canal, a work which had not been done for thirty years before, I drained and emptied it, and found in the mud a great number of large eels. Some of them I reserved for the use of my family, which, being opened by the cook, surprised us all; for, in the stomach of many of them were found, undigested, the necks and heads of young ducks, which doubtless were those of the ducks we had missed. The fact seems to have been, that the water being shallow, they became an easy prey, and were pulled under by the eels.—*Cotton's Complete Angler.* 180.

#### DIRECTIONS for TRAINING POINTERS.

**B**EFORE we enter into the particulars of this business, we shall say a little of the qualities of the dog, as well as of his amiable disposition, in order to induce the generality of the world to treat this faithful servant with more tenderness and respect in future. Strange that such ungrateful beings should exist, as to wish to make this animal an object of taxation, with a view of extirpating, as much as possible, the canine race!

Buffon, who perfectly knew nature, and all her works, and had the happiest talent of describing them, tells us, that the dog, from the great perfection of his intellect, is worthy to entertain society with man; he knows how to aid him in his designs, to watch for his security, to assist him with his powers, to defend him, and

to flatter him. He knows, by assiduous services, and by repeated caresses, how to conciliate the affections of his master, and to captivate him, and, from a tyrant, to make him his protector.

The following observation, from Dr. Moore's late Travels into Italy, is so applicable to our present purpose, that we cannot withhold it from our readers:—

"Among the natural curiosities about Naples," says that ingenious observer, "Grotto del Cane is famous for the poisonous steams which float within a foot of its surface. The sides of the grotto are marked with green, as high as the malignity of the vapour reaches. The following are the common experiments: A dog, having his nose held in the vapour, loses all signs of life in a very little time; but, if carried into the open air, or thrown into a neighbouring lake, he immediately recovers, if he is not quite gone. This cruel experiment is usually made on dogs, because they, of all animals, shew the greatest affection for man, and prefer his company to that of their own species or of any other living creature. The fellows who attend at this cave, have always some miserable dogs, with ropes about their necks, ready for this barbarous purpose."—*Moore's Tr.* II. 295.

The dog, independent of the beauty and symmetry of his form, of his vivacity, and of his agility, eminently possesses all those interior qualities that can gain the affections of man; whom he sedulously seeks to please, and to whom he attaches himself with so much pleasure and sincerity. He approaches, in crouching and humble attitude, to lay at the feet of his master, his courage, his strength, and his talents; he waits



waits his commands to exercise them ; for these he consults him, he interrogates him, he supplicates him ; a single glance of the eye is sufficient ; he understands the signal of his will ; he is all zeal, all ardour, all obedience. More sensible of kindness than of injury, he is neither repulsed nor discouraged by the worst of treatment ; he submits to it, he forgives it ; or, at least, remembers it only to attach himself the more. Instead of being exasperated, he willingly exposes himself to new trials of severity ; he licks the hand that strikes him ; he makes no other opposition than a mournful complaint, and at length disarms his master's rage by patience and submission.

More tractable than man, the dog not only imbibes instruction in a small space of time, but readily conforms himself to the various motions, to the manners, and to all the habits of the sportsman who commands him. Of what infinite importance is the dog, in the order of nature, supposing, for an instant, that he had never existed ! Without him, how would man have been able to conquer, to subdue, and to reduce in slavery the savage animals of the forest ? How could he, at this day, discover, chase, and destroy the wild creature, of the field ?

One of the first arts of man has been the education of the dog ; and the consequence of this art has been the peaceable possession of the earth. Without the dog, man could not have pretended to such a conquest ; because the greater part of animals have more agility, more swiftness, more strength, and even more courage than a human animal. Nature has better provided and better armed them than man : they have sense also, and the sa-

culity of smelling in the most perfect degree.

After having thus stood forth as the advocate of the dog, and so warmly recommended him to the favour of his master, the affected friends of humanity may perhaps condemn me for recommending the modes of discipline which are hereafter described. Let it, however, be considered, that they are but means to prevent a greater evil : the natural faculties of the dog must be trained to their proper object and purpose : he is by nature wild and depredatory ; he will sometimes return to his natural hankering ; and we venture to pronounce, that any person would, at the sight of sheep worried in the fold, and of pigs and poultry in the farm-yard, follow the dictates of the old adage—  
“ Of two evils choose the least ;”  
and, where he either in the situation of the owner of the dog, or the sufferer by his actions, he would equally countenance the severities alluded to, and acknowledge them to be salutary modes for the correction and prevention of such vicious habits.

With respect to the diseases of dogs, we lament that they have not been thought worthy of the attention of the College of Veterinarians. It is to be hoped and expected, that this respectable society will extend their plan, and invite communication on the nature and cure of the diseases to which this worthy and affectionate creature is peculiarly subject. As sportsmen, may we not be permitted to say, that the horse is not a more useful, nor a more noble animal, than the dog ; and yet, when any thing ails him, a *rope* is too generally prescribed for him : and he is, to the last, *treated as a dog*.

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But, to the point :—The sportsman who is not very ambitious on the one hand, or blood thirsty on the other, may possibly be content with a pointer, formed and educated under the rules we have presumed to lay down.—

Three species of dogs are capable of receiving the proper instructions, and of being trained.—These are, the smooth pointer, the spaniel, and the rough pointer. The last is a dog with long curled hair, and seems to be a mixed breed of the water-dog and the spaniel. The smooth pointer is active, and lively enough in his range; but, in general, is proper only for an open country. Spaniels are generally allowed to be natives of Great Britain; but pointers are dogs of foreign extraction, and were unknown to our ancestors.

The greatest number of these dogs is afraid of water, brambles, and thickets; but the spaniel and the rough pointer are easily taught to take the water, even in the coldest weather; and to range the woods and rough places, as well as the plain. Greater dependence may therefore be had on these two last species of dogs, than on the smooth pointer.

Before you begin to break a dog, teach him to *fetch* and *carry*, at the age of five or six months. This may be done without going out of the house, by means familiar to every one. With patience and gentle treatment, if the dog is of a good breed and disposition, he will acquire the habit very easily; but much gentle usage is necessary at this time; and, if the dog should be obstinate in learning his lessons, severity and correction should be carried only to a certain point. When you perceive him to be disheartened, let

him rest, caress him, and return to the task at a future time.<sup>1</sup>

But if this task cannot be accomplished by mild treatment, you must wait till the dog is of a proper age to be regularly trained; for then, in case of great obstinacy, he will be able to bear the strong collar, and the other modes of discipline hereafter mentioned.

Even while you are teaching the dog to *fetch* and *carry*, it will be proper to give him the first principles of obedience; which may be accomplished by walking with him a little distance from the house, and there learning him to come in, when he runs too far off; and to go behind, when he returns; using, in the first case, the words, *here, come in*; and in the latter, *back*, or *behind*. It is very necessary that the dog should at this period, be tied up in a kennel or stable, where his straw should be frequently renewed; but, in these first essays, he should not be tied up too long, in consideration of his tender age, which seems to require some indulgence; he should, therefore, be let loose in the morning, and fastened up again in the evening. Dogs which are not early accustomed to be chained up, disturb you with their howling.

To make him the more obedient, it is of importance that the person who intends to train him, should alone speak to, and command him; and that no other person should interfere with his education, or give him his food.

At the age of ten or twelve months, the dog should be taken into the field, for the purpose of regular training. At the first, let him do as he pleases, without requiring any thing of him; the first step being only to make him know his game. At this time, he

will run after every thing he sees; crows, pigeons, thrushes, small birds, partridges, hares, &c. When this eagerness is in some degree abated, he will end by only pursuing the partridges and hares; to the former of which, his natural instinct will more particularly attach him; and being soon weary with following these in vain, he will be satisfied, after having flushed the birds, to follow them with his eyes.

His behaviour, however, is different with respect to hares; for seeing that they have only legs like himself, and do not quit the ground like partridges, he is convinced that there is more equality with himself, and will not relinquish the hope of overtaking them: for this reason he will continue the practice of running after hares, till corrected by education; and even then, it is extremely difficult to prevent the most crafty and best-trained dog from pursuing hares.

(To be concluded in our next.)

#### An ancient ANGLING ANECDOTE.

PLUTARCH, speaking of angling, informs us that Mark Antony and Cleopatra, in the midst of their unparalleled splendour, passed many of their hours in that tranquil amusement. He also mentions a deception reciprocally played off by those two royal personages upon each other.—The whole business of angling may indeed be said to be deceptive, and therefore tricks in that art should be excused. But let me hasten to the tale.

"Antony," says Plutarch, "went out one day to angle with Cleopatra; and being so

unfortunate as to catch nothing in the presence of his mistress, he was much dissatisfied, and gave secret orders to the fishermen to dive under water, and put fishes which had been fresh taken upon his hook. After he had drawn up two or three, Cleopatra perceived the trick; she pretended, however, to be surprised at his good fortune and dexterity, and mentioned the circumstance to her friends; at the same time inviting them to come and see him angle. Accordingly a very large company went out in the fishing vessels; and, as soon as Antony had let down his line, she commanded one of her servants to be beforehand with Antony, and, diving into the water, to fix upon his hook a *salied fish*, one of those which were brought from the Euxine Sea."—It does not appear how Antony relished this imposition from his fair associate.

#### A rich FIELD CIRCLE.

AS there are many of our sporting friends, whose rigid attendance upon business in town may sometimes prompt them to a week's relaxation in the country: permit us to point out for their information, the richest field circle in the kingdom, (all within a distance of twenty miles diameter) where, by a central residence, nearly the whole may be enjoyed:

King's stag-hounds Ascot-heath  
Lord Barrymore's harriers,  
Wargrave.

Mr. Palmer's harriers, Hurst.  
Mr. St. John's hare and buck,  
Finchampstead.

Sir R. Cope's harriers, Bramshill.

Lord Stawell's fox, Holt, near Farnham.

Mr. Earle's harriers, Swallowfield.

Mr. Chute's fox, at the Vine.

Mr. Blagrave's harriers, Calcot.

Mr. Poynts's fox, Midgham.

Mr. Hartley's fox, Yattendon.

Lord Stawell's are now in the highest style of perfection.

Mr. Hartley's approach it rapidly, having killed five days in succession, and earthed on the sixth.

Mr. Chute's, though only their second season, improve much, and kill frequently.

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*A Hint to HUNTERS and ANGLERS  
not to deal too much in the Marvellous.*

**M**R. Pye, his Majesty's poet laureate, after lashing those who are so fond of exaggeration as to say that a hare sometimes produces six or seven young ones at a time, adds—"A certain baronet, long since dead, delighted in getting a set of huntsmen and fishermen together, than *both of whom* there are not *greater liars* under the canopy of heaven, purely for the satisfaction of *out-lying* them." *Cynegetica*; or, *Essays on Sporting*, 154.

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*Origin of a well-known PROVERBIAL EXPRESSION, illustrating the Subject of ARCHERY.*

**T**HE old phrase, "It is good to have two strings to your bow," originated among bowmen, and from a very ancient custom. A passage in Ascham informs us that it was practised

in his day; and there is no reason to think it had not a much earlier existence.—"In warre," said he, "if a stringe breake, the man is lost, and is no man; for his weapon is gone; and, although he have *two stringes put on at once*, yet he shall have small leisure and lesse room to bend his bowe; therefore God send us good stringes, both for warre and peace."

A law of Charlemagne, issued in the year 813, seems to express the same custom:—"Et ipse comes prævideat quomodo sint parati (milites)—aut arcum cum duabus cordis\*."

I have an additional testimony, which appears to give weight to my conjecture on this head, and which shews that this custom prevailed in the beginning of the thirteenth century. I allude to a figure taken from a seal sent on a letter from Sir James Pringle to Mr. Waring, of Leicester-house, who favoured me with a copy. The letter, accompanying the impression, contained the following description: "I seal this letter with a ring—a very curious antique;—a present to me, as president of the council of the Royal Company of Archers, from Mr. Gray, our secretary. Which ring was found about a month ago, near or upon the field of the famous battle of Bannockburn, several hundred years ago†."—This letter was dated, Edinburgh, Feb. 21, 1791.

The bow represented in the hands of the archer seems to have two strings attached to it; one of which only is drawn up

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\* See Capit. Règ. France, a S. Baluzius, 509.

† This battle was fought in the reign of Edward II.

with the arrow, while the other remains unemployed; and it is presumed, this must have been the method of using the bows thus doubly strung.

*A List of the GRAND MATCHES of CRICKET, which have been played in the Year 1792.*

*N. B. The list here given (being for a whole year) would have encroached too much on our limits, had we mentioned the minute particulars, we have therefore only given the result; but, during every future cricketing season, we propose to give MONTHLY, an exact account of every grand match, with the names and exploits of the respective players, &c.*

1. **A** MATCH was played April 30, 1792. Seven gentlemen of Eaton, against seven gentlemen of Mary-le-Bone Club, with four men to field on each side, in Lord's Cricket-ground, Mary-le-bone, for five hundred guineas.—Mary-le-Bone won.

2. Monday, May 7, and the two following days, a match between nine gentlemen of the Mary-le-Bone Club, with Beldham and T. Walker, against Middlesex, with S. Amhurst, Esq. at Lord's Ground.—Mary-le-Bone won.

3. Tuesday, May 15, and the two following days, a match between nine gentlemen of the Mary-le-Bone Club, with Beldham and T. Walker, against the County of Middlesex, for five hundred guineas, at Lord's Ground.—Middlesex won.

4. On Monday, May 21, and the following day, a match between two select elevens of gentlemen, and picked men, made between Lord Winchelsea and

the Honourable E. Bligh, for one thousand guineas, at Lord's Ground.—Lord Winchelsea won.

5. On May 28, and the two following days, a grand match between the Prince of Wales's Brighton Club and the County of Middlesex, for one thousand guineas, at Lord's Ground. This match was made by the Earl of Barrymore and Harvey Aston, Esq.—Brighton won.

6. On May 31, and the following day, a match between eleven gentlemen of the Mary-le-Bone Club against eleven of Berkshire, for five hundred guineas aside, at Lord's Ground.—Mary-le-Bone won.

7. Wednesday, June 6, and the two following days, a grand match between six gentlemen of the Mary-le-Bone Club, and five of the Hambledon Club, against eleven of all England, for one thousand guineas, in Lord's Ground.—Mary-le-Bone won.

8. Monday, June 13, a grand single match, Lord Miffelton and — Brudenell, Esq. against Col. Churchill and — Freemantle, Esq. for one hundred guineas, at Lord's Ground.—Lord Miffelton and Mr. Brudenell won.

9. Thursday, June 21, and the two following days, a match between nine gentlemen of the County of Kent, with Harris and Beldham, against eleven of all England, for one thousand guineas, at Lord's Ground.—All England won.—This match was made by the Earl of Winchelsea and Lord Darnley.

10. July 2, and the two following days, a match between Lord Winchelsea and A. Smith, Esq. with four of Surry for Lord Winchelsea, and four of Hants for A. Smith, Esq. for one thousand guineas, at Burleigh Park, Rutlandshire.—Mr. Smith won.

11. Thursday, July 5, and the following day, a grand match between eleven gentleman of the Mary-le-bone Club, and twenty-two of Nottingham, for one thousand guineas, in Burleigh Park, Rutlandshire, — Mary-le-bone *won*.

12. Wednesday, July 6, and the two following days, a grand match between the Duke of Dorset and the gentlemen of Hants. with Ayleward and Ring, against all England, for one thousand guineas. — Hants *won*.

13. Wednesday, July 13, and the two following days, a grand match between Hants, with Ayleward and Ring, against eleven of all England, for one thousand guineas, on Windmill Downs, Hants. — All England *won*.

14. July 16, and the two following days, a grand match between eleven gentlemen of Hants and eleven of Surry, for one thousand guineas, on Windmill Downs, Hants. — Hants *won*.

15. Thursday, July 19, and the following day, a grand match between even gentlemen of the Prince of Wales's Brighton Club and eleven of Hants, for five hundred guineas, on Windmill Downs. — Hants *won*.

16. Thursday, July 24, and the three following days, a grand match between Lord Winchelsea and A. Smith, Esq. eleven of a side, for one thousand guineas, on Perram Downs, near Luggershall, Wilts. — Lord Winchelsea *won*.

17. August 2, and the two following days, a grand match between eleven gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, and eleven of the county of Berks, at the Old Field, near Maidenhead. — Berkshire *won*.

18. Tuesday, August 7, and the following day, a grand match between eleven gentlemen of the

Brighton Club, and eleven of Hampshire, at Brighton. — Brighton *won*.

19. Wednesday, August 13, and the two following days, a match between Lord Darnley and Lord Winchelsea, with three gentlemen and seven picked men on each side, in Lord Darnley's Park, at Cobham, in Kent. — Lord Winchelsea *won*.

20. Monday, August 20, and the three following days, a grand match between nine gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club, with Collins and Purchase, and the Brighton Club, with Boxall, for one thousand guineas, at Brighton. — Brighton *won*.

21. Wednesday, August 23, and the two following days, a grand match between six gentlemen of Mary-le-bone, and five of Hants, against four out of Surry, one out of Kent, and six of the Brighton Club, for one thousand guineas, at Brighton. — H. Aston, Esq. *won*.

22. Wednesday, August 29, and the two following days, a grand match between nine gentlemen, with Ring and Beldham, and nine of Essex, with Fennex and Scott, for five hundred guineas, at Brighton. — Kent *won*.

23. Wednesday, September 5, and the following day, a grand match between the county of Middlesex, with T. Walker, and the Brighton Club, with Purchase, for five hundred guineas in the Prince of Wales's ground, Brighton. — Brighton *won*.

24. Monday, September 17, and the two following days, a grand match between Kent, with two men given, and Hants, with two men given, for one thousand guineas, on Dartford Brim, — Hants *won* the first innings.

25. Thursday, September 30, and the three following days, a grand

grand match between Middlesex with T. Walker, and Brighton with Purchase, at Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone; Middlesex got eighty the first innings, and Brighton sixty-four. The match is postponed till next year.

26. Thursday, September, 7, was finished a grand match between Kent and Essex, with two men given, for one thousand guineas, at Hornchurch, in Essex.—Kent won by one hundred and fifty-eight notches.

*On the LAWS and ORDERS of COCKING.*

*(Continued from Page 36.)*

SO fashionable is this diversion become, that, within a few years past, its regulations have been formed into laws, and, as such, have received the sanction of the COCKPIT ROYAL, as well as the approbation of the best informed, and most skilful fighters in the kingdom.

Accordingly, it has been agreed, that, on the weighing morning, the person whose chance it is, to weigh last, is to set his cocks and number his pens, both mains and byes, and leave the key of the pens upon the weighing-table; or the other party, if he pleases, may put a lock on the door, before any cock is put into the scale: and, after the first pack of cocks are weighed, a person appointed by the party that weighed first, shall go into the other pens, to see that no other cocks are weighed, but what are to set and numbered, provided they are within the articles of weight specified by the match; but if not, they are to take the following cock, or cocks, till the whole number of main and bye cocks are weighed through,

This being done, you are to proceed to match them as speedily as possible, beginning at the least weight first, and so on, progressively; yet equal, or nearest weights are to be separated, provided that, by such a separation, a greater number of battles can be brought about; but not otherwise. All blanks, that is, choic of cocks, are to be filled upon the weighing day, and the battles divided, and struck off for each day's play, as agreed upon; the cocks weighing the least are to fight the first day, and so upwards.

At the time agreed on for fighting, the first cocks are to be brought into the pit by the feeders or their helpers: they are then to be examined, to see that they answer to the marks and colours specified in the match bill: afterwards they are to be given to the setter-to, who, after chopping them in hand, give them to the gentlemen who are called masters of the match, and, for distinction sake, always sit opposite to each other, and who turn them down upon the mat. The setters-to are not to touch the cock when they are upon the mat, unless they hang to it, or get close to the edge of the pit, till they leave off fighting, while a person can tell forty.

Such an interval occurring, the setters-to are to make their nearest way to the cocks; and, as soon as they have taken them up, carry them into the middle of the pit, and immediately put them upon their legs, back to back; and not touch them any more, till they have refused fighting, as long as the teller of the law can count ten gradually, unless they are on their backs, or hung in each other, or in the mat; they are then to set-to again, in the same

same manner as before, and continue it till one cock refuses fighting ten several times, one after another: when this happens, it is that cock's battle that fought within the law.

Though it sometimes falls out that both cocks refuse to fight while the law is telling; when this is the case, a fresh cock is to be hovelled and brought upon the mat, as soon as possible; the setters-to are likewise to toss-up which cock is to be set-to first; when that which is last must be taken up, but not carried off the pit. The hovelled cock is then to be set down to the other, five separate times, telling ten between each setting-to, and then the same to the other cock; but if both fight, or both refuse it is a drawn battle. The reason of setting-to five times to each cock, is, that ten times setting-to, being the long law, so on their both refusing, the law is to be equally divided between them, as they are both entitled to it alike.

Another way of deciding a battle, is, if any person offers to lay ten pounds to a crown; that is, if he is thought capable of paying it, he loses: or if he stakes his money upon the mat, and no person takes it up till the law-tellers tell forty, and cries out, three separate times, "Will any one take it?" if no one answers him, it is the cock's battle, and the odds are laid on. But the setters-to are not to touch the cocks while the forty is telling, unless either of them are hung in the mat, or on his back, or both hung together. If a cock should die before the long law is told out, though he fought in the law, and the other did not, he loses the battle; and there cannot be a better rule for a cock's winning his battle, than his killing his ad-

versary within the time allowed him by the laws. There are often disputes with the setters-to, as well as with the spectators, especially in setting-to in the long law, as both cocks often refuse fighting until four or five, or more or less times are told; then they begin telling from that cock's fighting, and counting but once refused; but they should continue their number on, until one cock has refused ten times: for, when the law is begun to be told, it is for both cocks; but if one cock fights within the long law, and the other not, it is a battle to the cock that fought, counting from the first setting-to.

All disputes about bets, or the battle being won or lost, ought to be decided by the spectators; for if the bets are not paid, nor the battles settled according to judgment then given, it will be a good evidence in law, if an action is brought for the recovery of such bets. The crowning and mantling of a cock, or fighting at the setter-to's hand before he is put to the other cock, or breaking from his antagonist, is not fair, nor allowed to be a fight,

#### *The FORM of the ARTICLES for a COCK-MATCH:*

*As made use of at the Cock-pit  
Royal, Westminster.*

ARTICLES of agreement  
made the - - - - day of - - - -  
One thousand seven hundred and  
- - - - - between - - - - -  
- - - - -  
- - - - -  
- - - - -  
First, the said parties have agreed,  
that each of them shall produce,  
shew, and weigh at the - - - - -  
- - - - -  
- - - - -  
on the - - - - - day of - - - - -

be-



beginning at the hour of - - - -  
 in the morning - - - - cocks,  
 none to be less than three pounds  
 six ounces, nor more than four  
 pounds eight ounces; and as many  
 of each party's cocks that come  
 within one ounce of each other,  
 shall fight for - - - -  
 a battle; that is, - - - -  
 each cock; in as equal divisions  
 as the battles can be divided into  
 six pits, or days play at the cock  
 pit before mentioned: and the  
 parties cocks that win the greatest  
 number of battles, matched out  
 of the number before specified,  
 shall be intitled to the sum of  
 - - - - odd battle money,  
 and the sum to be staked into the  
 hands of Mr. - - - - before  
 any cocks are pitted, by both  
 parties. And we further agree,  
 to produce, shew, and weigh, on  
 the said weighing days, - - - -  
 cocks for bye battles, subject to  
 the same weight as the cocks  
 that fight in the main, and these  
 to be added to the number of  
 main cocks unmatched, and as  
 many of them as come within  
 one ounce of each other, shall  
 fight for - - - - a battle;  
 the number of cocks so matched  
 to be equally divided as will  
 permit of, and added to each  
 day's play with the main cocks,  
 and it is also agreed, that the  
 ballance of the battle money shall  
 be paid at the end of each day's  
 play. It is also further agreed  
 for the cocks to fight in silver  
 spurs, and with fair hackles, and  
 to be subject to all the usual  
 rules of cock-fighting, as practised  
 at the Cock-pit Royal, West-  
 minster; and the profits arising  
 from the spectators to be equally  
 divided between both parties,  
 after all charges are paid that  
 usually happen on those occa-  
 sions. Witness our hands the

- - - - - day of - - - -  
 17  
 Witness - - - -

### Of choosing FIGHTING COCKS.

**I**N the choice of a fighting cock  
 four things are chiefly to be  
 considered, *viz.* shape, colour,  
 courage, and a sharp heel.

1. With respect to the shape,  
 you must not choose one that is  
 either too large, or too small:  
 for the first is unwieldy, and not  
 active: and the other is weak  
 and tedious in his fighting: and  
 both are very difficult to be  
 matched. The middle sized cock  
 is therefore more proper for  
 your purpose, as being strong,  
 nimble; and easily matched; his  
 head ought to be small, with  
 a quick, large eye, and a strong  
 beak, which (as Mr. Markham  
 observes) should be crookt,  
 and big at the setting on; in co-  
 lour, suitable to the plume of  
 his feathers, whether black, yel-  
 low, or reddish, &c. The beam  
 of his leg should be very strong,  
 and according to his plume, blue,  
 grey, or yellow; his spurs rough,  
 long, and sharp, a little bending,  
 and pointing inward.

2. The colour of a game cock  
 ought to be grey, yellow, or red,  
 with a black breast; not but there  
 are many other piles, or birds of  
 different colours, very excellent,  
 and may be discovered by practice  
 and observation; but the three  
 former, by experience, are ever  
 found to be the best. The pied  
 pile may pass indifferently; but  
 the white and dun are rarely  
 known to be good for any thing.  
 If your cock's neck is invested  
 with a scarlet complexion, it is a  
 sign that he is strong, lusty, and  
 courageous; but, on the contrary

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if

if pale and wan, it denotes him to be faint and defective in his state of health.

3. You may judge of his courage by his proud, upright standing, and stately tread in walking; and if he crows frequently in his pen, it is a demonstration of his spirit.

4. His narrow heel, or sharpness of heel, is known only by observation in fighting; and that is when, upon every rising, he so hits that he draws blood from his adversary, gilding his spurs continually, and at every blow threatening him with immediate death. Here it may be necessary to observe, that it is the opinion of the most skilful cock-master's, that a sharp-heeled cock, though he may be somewhat false, is better than a true cock with a dull heel; the reason is, that the one fights long, and seldom wounds; while the other carries a heel so fatal, that every moment produces an expectation of the end of the battle; and though he be not so hardy as to endure the utmost hewing, it frequently happens that there is little occasion for it, he being a quick dispatcher of his business. Should your cock prove to be both hardy and narrow-heeled, he is the best bird that can be chosen.

To prepare a cock for fighting, take a pair of fine sheers, and cut his mane close off to his neck, from his head to the setting on of the shoulders.

2. Clip off all the feathers from the tail, close to the rump; the redder it appears, the better is the cock in condition.

3. Spread his wings by the length of the first rising feather, and clip the rest slopewise, with sharp points, that in rising he may therewith endanger an eye of his adversary.

4. Scrape his spurs smooth, and sharpen them with a pen-knife.

5. And lastly, observe that there are no feathers on the crown of his head, for the opponent to take hold of; then moisten his head all over with your spittle, and turn him into the pit to try his fortune.

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*Particulars of a SAILING MATCH  
between the PRINCE CUTTER  
and the CLARENCE SCHOONER.*

**S**ATURDAY morning the twentieth of October, a sailing-match took place at Plymouth, between the Prince Cutter and the Clarence schooner. The vessels started about eleven o'clock P. M. from the buoy on the east end of St. Nicholas's Island (the place appointed by the parties concerned), to sail thence round the cutter Spill Buoy, with the wind at S. W. blowing extremely hard, accompanied with a very heavy sea,

At the first starting, the Prince overhauled the Clarence amazingly, owing to the Clarence having a reef of the fore and main sails; but as soon as the reefs were let out, to the very great astonishment of a number of spectators who were assembled on the occasion, the very shortly got the weather-gage of the Prince; and by good management in manœuvring, the Clarence beat the Prince by a considerable distance.

The Prince is an excellent fine cutter, copper-bottomed, and sails remarkably well.—The Clarence schooner is of a new construction, and sails so well, that it is supposed she is, of her burthen, one of the fastest sailing vessels ever built.



T H E

# FEAST OF WIT:

O R,

## SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A YOUNG Gentleman honoured the Publisher of this Miscellany with a visit, and earnestly recommended an alteration in the title; *Sporting*, he admitted, was not without its charms, but he had thought of a more emphatic, as well as a more ex-tatic word. After this prefatory remark, he very obligingly in-sisted that "*The TRANSPORTING MAGAZINE*" would be a title infinitely more alluring, and create a more extensive sale. But our Publisher, *who*" (as O'Keefe says), "*knows a thing or two*" thought proper to differ in opinion from his counsellor, and

calmly replied, "A publisher, like a trading justice, gets nothing by *transporting* his customers: Besides," added he, "if our pamphlet should, at any time, happen to be dull, our readers will naturally return from *trans- portation*, and then what will be the consequence?"

Nathaniel Monks, the famous cock-fighter, being on a Sunday at Dean Church, near Bolton, Lancashire, and falling all up in the middle of the sermon, the beadle tapped him on the shoul- der, when Monks, then in a dream, rose up; and exclaimed

"*Black Cock for ever,*" which fo-  
disconcerted the clergyman and  
excited the laughter of the con-  
gregation, that it was for sometime  
before the former could proceed  
in his discourse, or the latter be-  
came silent to hear him.

After a well known gamester  
had won a considerable sum from  
one of the Rutland family, whose  
name is *Manners*, he was met by  
an acquaintance, who congrat-  
ulating him upon his good fortune,  
asked him if he meant to set up  
his carriage: to this the other  
answered in the affirmative; but  
added, he was at a loss for a  
motto.—"A motto!" exclaimed  
the former, "take this:—*Man-  
ners make the man.*"

A young lady reprimanded her  
shoemaker, for not following her  
directions respecting a pair of  
shoes which she had ordered;  
and, among other charges, in-  
sisted that they were not *fellows*,  
Honest Crispin acquiesced in the  
propriety of this remark, and  
that he purposely made them so  
in order to oblige her, well  
knowing the purity and chastity  
of her disposition, and that she  
was not fond of *fellows*.

A gentleman who possessed a  
much larger quantity of nose  
than nature usually bestows upon  
an individual, contrived to make  
it more enormous by his invin-  
cible attachment to the bottle,  
which also beset it with emeralds  
and rubies. To add to his mis-  
fortunes, this honest toper's face  
was somewhat disfigured by not  
having a regular pair of eyes;  
one being black, and the other of  
a reddish hue. A person happen-  
ing once to observe that his eyes  
were not *fellows*, congratulated  
him on that circumstance. The

rose-gilled old tippler demanded  
the reason; "Because," replied  
the jocular genius, "if your eyes  
had been *matches*, your nose  
would certainly have set them in  
a flame, and a dreadful conflag-  
ration might have been appreh-  
ended."

A culprit who was on the  
point of suffering an ignominious  
death for his depredations on  
mankind, unwillingly permitted  
Jack Ketch to put the halter  
about his neck; but being equip-  
ped with it, he thus remonstrated  
with the minister of justice;—  
"I wish, Mr. John, (touching the  
cord), you could find a more eli-  
gible situation for me, for really  
I do not like *this line of life.*"

A person speaking very re-  
spectfully of a blind gentleman,  
said, among other things, that  
he was a *good-looking man*. An  
Hibernian in company, struck  
with the apparent blunder, ex-  
claimed, "By the holy Shan-  
non, if I had said as much, I  
should have been accused of  
making a bull.—How can any  
one be a *good-looking* man when  
he is so stark blind that he can't  
*look at all.*"

A few evenings ago, a gentle-  
man in company was called upon  
for a toast. Pleased at the op-  
portunity of declaring his prin-  
ciples, he immediately bawled  
out—"Gentlemen, I'll give you  
Liberty!" A person who sat near  
him, and had always a greater  
relish for pleasure than for *pain*,  
said, (addressing himself to the  
proposer of the toast), "I did  
not know that our friend was a  
goal-keeper, nor that we were  
prisoners, till he had so kindly  
offered to give us *liberty!*"

**SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.**

*Courseing on Mr. TOPHAM's and Mr. CROFT's Grounds.*

**T**HE Malton Meeting took place on Monday the fifth instant, at Wharram and Duggleby. The courseing began on Tuesday for the first day, and great numbers of matches were run.—About sixteen hares were courseed, and twenty hares left sitting.

Mr. Dixon was the chief winner of the matches. The sweepstakes of thirteen dogs was won by the Honourable Mr. Monson.

On the trial of that day, the Wold dogs beat the blood of the Norfolks, as some of the best bred of the late Lord Orford were completely worsted; and one of them, after a course of two miles, gave up running, and laid down.

About one hundred and fifty horsemen were on the grounds.

The Honourable Mr. Wilmoughby's fox-hounds hunted the Castle Howard Woods on Wednesday, and, as usual, killed. The field was a large one.

**DUBLIN, Nov. 7.**—The Right Honourable Mr. Conolly makes a present of a gold cup, value two hundred guineas, to be run for at the next spring meeting at the Curragh. The terms of the cup are: that it shall be always liable to challenge, on the deposit of fifty guineas, as a private bet, by the owner of any horse that may be entered upon the same race.

Colonel Lenox proposes to establish a prize of one hundred guineas annually, for superiority in hurling, on the Fifteen Acres, in the Phoenix Park. The sum to be raised by subscription. The contending parties are to consist

of at least twenty-four on each side, to be entitled to the prize, if successful.

The amiable Countess of Kingborough, last week, ordered two hundred cloaks to be distributed among the indigent females in the neighbourhood of Mitchelftown; to shelter them from the inclemency of the winter season.

*An extraordinary Fact.*—A hound bitch, belonging to the Kington hunt, near Bolton, on Thursday the eighth instant, during the chase, pupped four whelps, which she carefully covered in a rush aisle, and immediately afterwards joined the pack. Shortly afterwards she pupped another, which she carried in her mouth during the remainder of a hard chase of many miles, to the great astonishment of a number of spectators; after which she returned to the place where she had dropped the four.

The Duke of Northumberland has given five hundred pounds towards the building of the new Veterinary College, planned at Camden town.

**PERTH, Nov. 12.**—Mr. Baird's mare, Magdalena, won the Thursday's race, against Mr. Hamilton's Caledonian, after two tolerable heats. Yesterday she gained the first heat against the Marquis of Huntley's Pratt, by a neck, but the second by a length or two.

There was no fox-hunting on Thursday. Friday was a bad day, and there was no sport. Yesterday one fox was killed, after a chase of upwards of three hours.

There has been balls every night, which have given universal satisfaction.

Break.

Breakfasts, dinners, and suppers, have been as faithfully attended here as in any other place on such occasions. The stewards acquitted themselves much to the satisfaction of the company; and the entertainments furnished by Mrs. Marshall and Mr. Campbell procured them the thanks of all present.

**ACCIDENTAL CHASE.**—A few days ago, as Richardson, game-keeper to the Earl of Egremont, was leading two greyhounds, coupled together, near Ulndale, a hare ran across the road; the dogs instantly broke from their conductor, and gave chase, fastened as they were to each other. The pursuit began at Ulndale Brow-top, and afforded a very entertaining sight to several spectators; the frequent windings of the hare embarrassing the dogs greatly, particularly in changing their direction. At one time, Mrs. Pufs was very near giving them the slip; but she was baffled in an attempt to escape through a gate; and, by the sudden turning of her pursuers, after a run of about four miles, she fell a sacrifice at Pikeless-gate, being actually killed by the coupled greyhounds, whose eagerness for the chase could not be restrained by any efforts of the game-keeper.

Nov. 13.—Mr. Coke's foxhounds are returned from Castle Hedingham to Molkham, where they remain the present month; after which they remove to Epping. This celebrated pack has had but one *blank* day during the season, and killed the last thirteen brace of foxes they found.

Mr. Canning's hounds take possession of the Witham kennel, in Essex, to-morrow, for the first

time. They are to hunt the central parts of the country between those possessed by Sir William Rowley to the east, and Mr. Coke on the west. His Grace of Grafton's dwarf pack still continue their celebrity for the best *hunting* hounds in the kingdom.

The Prince of Anhalt-Deslau is one of the greatest sportsmen of the present day; his time and fortune being both devoted to the sports of the field. He has at present six hundred wild boar hounds, each of which is nearly as large as an ass, with four hundred stag-hounds, and three hundred hunting horses.

There are three princes of the same house, whose sovereignties are contiguous, and who are nearly as great hunters as the Prince of Deslau, and whose establishments are also very considerable.

A race for twenty guineas was run on the Ilford road, on Wednesday; the 14th, by a little blind mare, the property of a gentleman in the vicinity of Red Lion square, and a famous brown horse in high condition. The owner of the latter being well versed in the art of riding, and well known on the selvaige of the turf, conceiving his own abilities in the jockey line (as the vulgar phrase it) not to be done, rode his high-mettled racer "his *own* self." The wonderful exertions he exhibited on the occasion were highly astonishing.—At the five mile stone from Whitechapel, he led the mare half a mile; but conceive (if possible) his surprise, when, at the eight mile stone, the blind mare was within a hundred yards of him, and passed him on the next half mile, bid

bid him good by, and arrived at the ten mile stone in thirty-three minutes.—Thus terminated a race which would not have taken place but for the repeated declarations of the master, that this high bred horse carried him from Newmarket, Epsom, Egham, &c. to London, in so short a time as would astonish the reader.—The wonders having been so frequently repeated, urged the first mentioned gentleman to match his blind mare, whose only work is that of running in a hackney-coach.

**A SINGULAR RACE.**—Nov. 15. About seven o'clock yesterday morning, two waiters belonging to the Cannon Coffee-house, ran a race round St. James's Park, quite naked, for a wager of *one guinea*. The loser was beat by a yard and a half only; and the winner came to the place where they started in the course of five minutes and a half. The race was strongly contested, and afforded much amusement to a great number of Spectators; among whom were many of the delicate nymphs of the Horse Guards.

**DUBLIN, Nov. 15.** The Queen packet, captain Miller, arrived here from Parkgate, on Tuesday, with a number of passengers.—Lord Jocelyn landed from on board the above vessel an excellent pack of fox-hounds, the breed of Yorkshire.—They are of the true sort, something larger than the general breed in this country, and remarkable for beauty, blood, and bone.

Throughout every part of England, the *breed of partridges* has, this season, been remarkably scarce. *Pheasants* have not been great in quantity; but *hares* have

been plentiful. In the north of England, *woodcocks* have been sufficiently numerous, and numbers have been already killed. *Snipes* have been in great abundance; in some places twenty brace have been killed in a morning.

There is a bird called the *solitary snipe*, from being always found alone, and which is nearly as large as a woodcock, that has been plentiful this season. The flavour of it is as near that of the woodcock as possible.

The Duke of Bedford has lately sold his famous grey horse Diomed to Mr. Smith, for 600 guineas; he means to convey him to Russia, where he is to oppose some capital horses, carried over last year by Mr. Hughes to Count Orloff, who have hitherto beat every thing before them in that country. It is supposed, by the time he arrives at Petersburg, he will have cost Mr. Smith 1200 guineas.

The Duke of Richmond's Hunt has been adjourned some time to Mr. Barwell's at Stanstead, where the hounds (which are in great repute) have had excellent diversion, and the field has been always numerously attended. Mr. Barwell's known hospitality, and the amiable manners of his fair spouse, would not fail of making the time particularly pleasant.—The fair huntress loses no part of her feminine softness in the drawing-room, by her exercise in the field.

To those gentlemen who yet continue the sport of hawking, may it not be practicable to fly at bustards in Norfolk—that bird so difficult for any other species of sporting to reach? or has this ever been tried?

Within

Within these few days, a bustard was killed at Rudstone on the Wolds, by a game-keeper belonging to Sir Griffith Boynton. The width of the wings was seven feet over.

**RINGING**—not the hackneyed changes on a reform, meant for nothing but a venal cant to take in the people—but genuine, independent bell-ringing, at Ashton-under-Line, in Cheshire. The late ringing there is certified by thirty-four amateurs and professors to have been the best performance of the kind; and equally arduous, amusing, and useful, with other mechanism of *extempore* speeches, from written notes, hats, &c. &c.

The late Baron Hacke, the huntsman to the Prince Palatine, having been mentioned in the public papers, we are desired, by the friend of a very respectable tradesman. Mr. Hack, the pork-butcher, to say that his family are not all a-kin to the huntsman above, nor to any other menial servant, in or out of livery, at home, or in any other court.

We read, with pleasure, Mr. Taplin's intention of appropriating the first *Monday* and *Tuesday* in every month to the service of the public, in his advice and assistance upon the defects and diseases of horses. This is a circumstance from which our sporting friends, and the public, are likely to receive advantage.

\*\*\* We are happy to have received the favours of a gentleman so well known for his equestrian publications; but we are concerned that they arrived too late for insertion in the present number: we, however, announce their appearance in our next;

and hope to be honoured occasionally with cases and remarks of so much consequence to the sporting world.

**HULL, Nov. 20.**—Mr. Wilmoughby's Fox-hounds on Wednesday last, had one of the longest and severest runs ever known, in England. They unkenelled a fox at Skuseley-wood, which was killed seven miles beyond Black-Hamilton, on the Moors, after a run of four hours and ten minutes, with only one short check. The ground they went is calculated at least fifty miles, over a very deep and strong country. The only persons in at the death were the two whippers-in, Lord Carlisle's stud groom, and a gentleman of the name of Leatham.

The exact account of this extraordinary run, is as follows: found at fourteen minutes past ten o'clock on Skuseley-moor; run some rings there, then to Swarthdale-springs, to Hovingham South-woods, then to Harryholm and Wiggenthorpe, and run some rings there: then to Duncomb-park, and on to the Moors for eight miles, near Hamilton and to Scawton, then to Old Byland, and near Hornby, where the hounds ran out of scent into view, which lasted about four miles.

Killed handsomely at fifteen minutes past two o'clock, after a chase of fifty-one miles, and four hours and one minute hard running; thirty couple of hounds went into the field; nineteen were in at the death.

**Swaffham Courting Society.**—The annual silver cup given by this society, was won by Mr. Woodley's greyhound, beating two others.

A let.



A letter from Carlisle, of the 17th instant, says, "We have had a week of fine weather for the Cumberland hunt, which finished yesterday. The sports of the field were excellent; his Grace the Duke of Norfolk honoured the meeting with his presence; the ordinaries were well attended, and the assemblies were even superior to any thing of the kind that has been seen here for several years."

ANECDOTE.—"Throwing of stones, or being basketted" for a Levant, are terms which we have no occasion to explain to a sportsman—but to others it may be necessary to say, that the latter consists of a person being put into a large basket and drawn up to the roof of the Cock-pit for foul play. A person well known to the sporting world, being once in this predicament, notwithstanding he had no money in his pocket, could not expect his bets to be taken, had the furor of betting so strong upon him that in spite of his situation in the basket, as the odds varied, he could not help vociferating, "I'll lay three to two—two to one—five to two—three to one—four to one—five to one—a guinea to a shilling—the long odds, ten pounds to a crown," to the no small diversion of the auditors and spectators, who, at length, commiserating his case, and attributing his imprudence to an insurmountable passion for play, shortened his punishment, and when, a gentleman present, gave him a small sum, he took the long odds all the way through—went off with a hundred guineas in his pocket, and from this source only, became a very distinguished character upon the turf.

No. II.

\* \* \* Dramatic exhibitions deserve an exalted rank as sports or pastimes, and are consequently fully entitled to the attention of the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE: determined not to neglect what might be thought a very essential part of their duty, they therefore, propose to give an account of all new Theatrical Performances; and first of

## THE PIRATES,

A NEW OPERA,

Performed Nov. 21<sup>st</sup> 1792.

### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Don Altador,	Mr. Kelly.
Don Gasparo,	Mr. Suet.
Don Guillermo,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Blazio	Mr. Bannister, junr.
Genariello,	Mr. Dignum.
Sotillo,	Mr. Wewitzer.
Capt. of the Guard,	Mr. Cook.
Cosmino,	Mr. Phillimore.
Capt. of the Ship,	Mr. Benjan.
Donna Aurora,	Mrs. Crouch.
Fidella,	Mrs. Bland.
Fabulina,	Signora Storace.
Marietta,	Miss Du Camp.

The fable of this Opera is as follows:

Donna Aurora has been brought from Spain to Naples by her guardian Gasparo, who intends marrying her to his nephew Guillermo, the commander of a piratical ship belonging to him. Her lover Altador arrives at Naples; and disguised as Gasparo, attempts to gain an interview with her in the garden. The guardian returning home unexpectedly, is addressed by Aurora, who mistakes him at first for her lover, whom she attended with anxiety. At the instant Altador's voice is heard on the outside of the garden

den. Gasparo contrives a scene of courtship between Guillermo and Aurora, whom he threatens to poison, unless she answers as he dictates. Altador overhearing this, supposes Aurora faithless.

Fabulina, however, explains every thing to him, and appoints a time for him to elope with his mistress. Sotillo, who is set to guard the only door through which Aurora could escape, falls asleep;—his blunderbuss is taken from him, and the lovers are just on the wing, when Gasparo and Guillermo arrive to spoil the scheme. Their vengeance on Altador is prevented by the interference of the City Guard.

In the second act, Blazio, Altador's servant, endeavours to assist his master's schemes, by getting admittance to Gasparo's house, and conveying a letter from Aurora. He is, however, discovered by Gasparo, and, in a fright, gives up her letter to the old man. Gasparo also finding that Altador is apprised of his piracies, resolves to have him seized and conveyed on board a ship.—To effect this, he contrives that Aurora shall go to the fair, whence Altador follows her to the sea coast. Here some sailors are stationed, who force Altador and Blazio on board, in the midst of a storm, which concludes the act.

The third act opens with the view of Genariello's vineyard near Naples. In this scene, Marietta acquaints Fidelia, that Aurora is confined at Gasparo's castle near Paustlypo; and Fidelia, with Fabulina, form a scheme for her release. In the meantime the ship in which Altador is carried off, is attacked and driven on shore by a Neapolitan frigate. The crews land

and fight; and Altador obtains his liberty. The Captain of the frigate offers Altador his assistance to recover Aurora; and for that purpose waits near Gasparo's castle with some of his crew, while Altador, Fabulina, and Fidelia, get into the castle disguised as Savoyards, with a magic lantern. They are discovered.

Altador is disarmed and prevented from firing the pistol, which was to be the signal for the approach of the Captain. Fabulina, however, snatches a pistol from one of the sailors, and gives the signal, which is answered by Altador's friends on the outside of the walls. They force the castle, take the pirates prisoners, and release the lovers.

Such is the fable. It is the most splendid and active of brilliant things which Cobb and Storace, uniting spectacle with music, have successively produced. The dialogue is not very engaging, or the characters forcible, but the action is often interesting, and always rapid. The music has many skilful and valuable harmonies; if, now and then, some part of a melody reminds us of one that has been heard before, the remembrance, perhaps, rather helps than diminishes the effect of the improvement.

All the Manager's part of this part of the spectacle is most liberally performed. The dresses, new, exactly characteristic and rich; the scenery also new, expensive and grand. The audience saw and heard the whole with as frequent and perfect approbation as we ever remember given to a play. It seems to have begun a run of forty nights. N. B. The *favorite* *Airs* in this Opera will be found among our Poetry.

POETRY.



# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### THE BOWMEN OF KENT.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MR. DIBDIN.

'TWAS one day at a fete giv'n at  
 Jove's Sans Souci.  
 The gods drinking nectar, the goddesses  
 tea ;  
 While many a whim did their pleasures  
 beguile,  
 They at last talk'd of Britain, their fa-  
 vourite isle :  
 Of its loyalty, whence all its blessings  
 excreas'd,  
 Of its glory in war, of its splendour in  
 peace :  
 Cry'd Jove we'll revive one accomplish-  
 ment more,  
 Thro' which Britain's sons gather'd lau-  
 rels of yore.  
 When fame led her archers wherever they  
 went,  
 Proudly perch'd on the pinnac of the Bow-  
 men of Kent.

Come, name your endowments, cry'd  
 Mars, for my meed,  
 I courage would give, if of courage they'd  
 need !  
 And I cry'd out Vulcan, will gladly  
 bestow,  
 Of well temper'd steel, an old tough Eng-  
 lish bow ;  
 The bold archers all offer'd some gift to  
 adorn ;  
 Cynthia gave as her meed, a superb bugle  
 horn :  
 Mercury skill and address, Momus mirth,  
 Bacchus wine ;  
 The care of their dress, cry'd gay Iris, be  
 mine :  
 Thus no trophy that fancy or taste could  
 invent,  
 Was neglected to grace the Bold Bow-  
 men of Kent.

cry'd

Cry'd Venus, her words sweetly kissing  
 the air,  
 Gift you your bold bowmen, whilst I gift  
 the fair:  
 And first of my cestus each fair shall be  
 queen,  
 Who sports a gay fash of toxophilite  
 green:  
 Next my son, from this quiver, an arrow  
 shall draw,  
 Such as wounded my heart when Adonis I saw;  
 His bow shall he lend, and a lesson impart,  
 Expertly to shoot at their target, the heart:  
 Thus the trophy of love that by Venus  
 was sent,  
 Shall reward the brave faith of the Bowmen  
 of Kent.

Thus bestow'd each celestial some tribute  
 of worth,  
 And Mercury descended triumphant to  
 earth;  
 New Henrys and Edwards that swarm'd  
 on the plain,  
 New Cresceys and Agincourts conquer'd  
 again:  
 And many a fair, darting love from her  
 eyes,  
 As captains of numbers, soon bore of the  
 prize:  
 Favour'd thus by the gods, by your king,  
 by the fair,  
 May ye Britons have peace—yet should  
 trumpets speak war,  
 Of a nation united, beware—the bow's  
 bent,  
 Then make from the shaft of the Bowmen  
 of Kent.

### FAVOURITE SONGS

IN THE NEW OPERA OF  
 THE PIRATES.

AIR.—BLAZIO.

Oh! the pretty creature!  
 When next I chance to meet her,  
 No more for an als  
 Shall Blazio pass,  
 But gallantly will I treat her—  
 Oh! the pretty, pretty creature.

But then her wick'd charming eyes,  
 Where e'er they roll flash such surprize,  
 I like an awkward lilly crown,  
 When she looks up, must needs look  
 down—  
 Oh! the pretty, pretty creature, &c.

I'll boldly dare her fearful charms,  
 March up and clasp her in my arms;  
 Despair gives courage off to me,  
 And should the smile, why then—why  
 then—

Oh! the pretty, pretty creature, &c.

AIR—AURORA.

Love, like the opening flower,  
 That courts the morning dew,  
 Gave promise every hour  
 To bring new charms to view.

But see the fatal storm  
 Of tyrant power arise!  
 Blighted its beauteous form,  
 The hapless flow'ret dies.

AIR—DUTTERMO.

There the moon silver'd waters roam,  
 And wanton o'er th' unsteady sand,  
 Spangling with their starry foam  
 The low'ring cliffs that guard the  
 land.

There the screaming sea bird sits,  
 Dips in the wave his dusky form;  
 Or on the rocking turrets sits,  
 Th' exulting demon of the storm.

There, as village legends tell,  
 Many a shipwreck'd seaman's ghost,  
 Listens to the distant knell,  
 When midnight glooms the fatal  
 coast.

AIR—ALTADOR.

Scarcely had the blushing morning,  
 Wob'd the waves with tender light,  
 When the bright'ning plain adorning,  
 A distant vessel rose in sight.

Aloft, the crowding sailors viewing  
 Her misty sails with straining eye,  
 In fancy now the foe subduing,  
 A prize! a prize! exulting cry.

The boatwains whistle, loud and shrill,  
 Shames the tardy sleeping wind;  
 In vain our chase-gun fires—for still  
 She crowds her sails—we're left behind.

At length the breeze affords assistance;  
 Right afore the wind's our course!  
 We clear our decks—the threats resistance,  
 And proudly boasts superior force.

Amid her thunder boldly steering,  
 Our batter'd ship almost a wreck;  
 With steady courage persevering,  
 They board, they storm her gory deck.

HE

Her wounded captain—life disdaining,  
Yet mourning o'er his gallant crew;  
Casts a last look on those remaining;  
Then strikes to save the valiant few.

CHARMS of the GUN.

**A**WAY to the heath where the bil-  
berry grows,  
Where the hedges are cover'd with haws  
and with flocks,  
Ere the dormouse begins her half-year of  
repose.

We sportsmen repair,  
Inhale the fresh air,  
With the gun's pleasant toil,  
Cure the phthitic and bile,  
And regarnish the cheeks with the tints of  
the rose.

At eve, when the sun all be-crimsons the  
west,  
While the partridge is calling her brown  
brood to nest,

We share our plain fare, and go lightsome  
to rest.

While your ruby town fots,  
Over bowls, pipes, and pots,  
As the watchmen go one,  
Let their tongues idly run,  
Of high state affairs, while their own are  
oppress'd.

The moment the cherry-lipp'd handmaid  
of day,

Peeps in at our windows, we're up and  
away,

With our pointers, to shew where the still  
coverts lay,

You boast your town fights,  
Your play-house delights,  
Compar'd with our sport,  
They're not worthy report;

If our dogs are well train'd, and alert to  
obey.

A greater delight we have still left be-  
hind,

A bliss which the churl is not likely to  
find,

A bliss that results from a liberal mind:—  
'Tis this, when we've done,

Of the spoils of the gun,  
We cheerfully send,

To oblige a town friend:  
What pastime can furnish a conduct more  
kind.

From the sportsman's pursuits, let the nig-  
gard go learn,

His cold flinty bosom with friendship to  
burn,

And his meanness consign to oblivion's  
urn.

So at morn on the glade,  
Or at eve in the shade,  
Shall his breast feel the glow  
Only friendship can know,  
She whose greatest delight is to do a  
good turn.

A favourite AIR, sung by Mr. QUICK,  
in HARTFORD-BRIDGE.

**G**IRLS, shy appear,  
Wh. a men first leer,  
And steal aside,  
As it is said!—  
But, daring grown,  
As things get known,  
They giggle, simper,  
Niggle, and whimper,  
And try to lure wherever they go,  
The 'squire, the jockey, the rake, the  
beau.

The young, and the old ones,  
The timid, and bold ones;  
Yea, with the grave parson,  
They carry the farce on,  
And all are snar'd in a row.

Of balls the pride,  
Thus Miss I've ey'd  
The minuet pace,  
With blushing face:  
But, ere the night  
Had taken flight,  
I've seen her ramping,  
Tearing—tramping—  
Along the room in a country dance;  
Now figuring in with bold advance;  
Here *feeling* and leering,  
There crossing and steering,  
And when that's completed,  
Before she'll be feated,  
A mad Scotch reel she must prance.

SOLITUDE.

**O** Thou who fill'st my vase with  
wine!  
While life yet rolls its youthful tide,  
O! be some happy moments mine,  
And Sober SOLITUDE my guide:

With her I'll stray, the live-long day,  
Her lessons shall my joys increase,  
And as we trace the woodland way,  
We'll rest us at the cot of PEACE.

PEACE,

PEACE, as she feeds her fleecy cote,  
On meadows gay with sweets besprent,  
Shall call on MIRTH to meet us there,  
And bring, with smiles, the nymph  
CONTENT.

Near some meand'ring, limpid rill,  
Sweet piping on his oaten reed,  
We soon shall find the swain GOODWILL,  
Whose bounty cheers the breast of  
NEED.

Beneath the Druid's spreading tree,  
Where bees at noon for honey meet,  
We'll often sit from sun-shine free,  
And the dark ugly fiend DECEIT.

And, should we choose the wild-thyme  
down,  
Where HEALTH and PLEASURE oft  
repair,  
We need not fear the tyrant's frown,  
He's lock'd at home with SAD DE-  
SPAIR.

But, should we tread where furrows lay,  
'Twere folly to be over nice:  
We will not heed the rugged way,  
More rugged are the paths of VICES.

Thus, SOLITUDE, with thee I'd tread,  
And oft at morn the huntsman join;  
And when my days of life were fled,  
Receive my lot, and ne'er repine.

### A PARODY

ON THE

*Celebrated Soliloquy in HAMLET.*

BY A BOXER.

**T**O box, or not to box, that is the  
question,  
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suf-  
fer  
The stings and goadings of a well-tweak'd  
nose,  
Or to take heart with Humphries or Men-  
doza,  
And by opposing end them. To strip, to  
bear  
No more; and by this movement then to  
say we end  
The heart-ach and a thousand natural  
jeers  
The toward's heir to. 'Tis a consum-  
mation  
Devoutly to be wish'd. To strip, to  
square,  
To fight—perchance be beat! Aye,  
There's the rub,

For in that daring step, what blows must  
come.

When we have shuffled off our coats and  
shirts

Must give us pause; there's the respect  
That makes this diffidence of so long  
life.

For who would bear the taunts and  
sneers o'th' mob;

The pangs of cold neglect, and fagot's  
delay

The porter's wrongs—the coal-heaver's  
contumely,

Th' insolence of pugilists, and the  
spurns.

That patient merit of the hero takes,  
When he himself might his quietus  
make

With a well-put blow. Who would in-  
sults bear,

And fret and fume beneath a doubtful  
state.

But that a dread of something on the  
stage,

The undetermin'd trial, from whose  
bosom

EARL\* ne'er return'd, puzzles the  
will,

And make us rather bear those ills we  
have,

Than fly to others that we know  
not of.

Thus fear of drubbing makes us cowards  
all,

And thus the wish of native resolution,  
And skill'd manoeuvres of each well-  
grac'd ring,

With this regard, their profits tuck  
away,

And lose the lamp of boxing.

### The DISCOVERY.

AN EPIGRAM.

**O**NCE Celia cry'd, while hardly  
fetching breath,  
What ails me now, why sure I'm struck  
with death!  
But as 'twas known she'd not been long  
a wife;  
It soon appear'd that she was struck with  
life.

\* Killed in a pitch'd battle at Brighton.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

## OR, MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and the  
TEMPLES devoted to the FICKLE GODDESS.

For DECEMBER 1792.

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Richly ornamented with a representation of a *Courfing Match* at  
*Swaffham*; and *Portraits* of a *Birchin Yellow*, and a *Ginger Wing  
Red*, Two highly celebrated Game Cocks.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By J. Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEELER, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's;  
at WILLIAM BURREL's Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by  
every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are much obliged to M. for the communications of his Plan of Fishing for Carp and Tench. Our further thanks are due to him for his promise of furnishing us with Observations and Anecdotes relative to Angling.

Rules and Orders of the Jockey Club, began in the present Number, will be completed in our next.

A table of the Weights which Horses are obliged to carry that run for GIVE-AND-TAKE PLATES, from twelve to fifteen hands high, (fourteen hands carrying nine stone) shall have early insertion.

Captain Snug's Favours are received, and shall be respectfully attended to, but they arrived too late to obtain a place in our present Number.

At the request of many of our readers and encouragers, this Number is enriched with a Complete Sporting Almanack.

The Art of Bream Fishing is received.

We thank Biographicus for his obliging promise of Sketches of Celebrated Characters in the Sporting World. We hope we may rely on his candour and impartiality, and that his pen will be wholly uninfluenced: unmerited censure and panygeric ought equally to be avoided.

ERRATUM. In our last Number, page 56, line 6 from the bottom, for September 30, hare hunting *ends*, read hare-hunting *begins*.



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THE

# Sporting Magazine

For DECEMBER, 1792.

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THE SPORTSMAN'S  
COMPLETE ALMANACK,  
*For the Year 1793.*

JANUARY.

4. *M.* SWAFFHAM Courting Meeting.  
28. *Th.* Hare-hunting ends.

MARCH.

25. *M.* Fox-hunting ends.

APRIL.

1. Easter Monday. Newmarket Craven Meeting begins.  
9. *Tu.* Catterick Bridge Races.  
15. *M.* Newmarket First Spring Meeting begins.  
22. *M.* Chester Races  
29. *M.* Newmark. Second Spring Meeting begins.

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MAY.

13. *M.* York Spring Meeting and Epsom  
21. *Tu.* Guilford and Manchester Races

JUNE.

4. *Tu.* Ascot Races.  
19. *W.* Peterborough Races  
26. *W.* Stockbridge Races

JULY.

1. *M.* Ipswich Races. Buck-hunting begins  
8. *M.* Newmarket July Meeting begins  
11. *Th.* Nantwich Races  
24. *W.* Cirencester Races. Preston Races.  
31. *W.* Knutsford Races

AUGUST.

8. *Th.* Salisbury Races  
14. *W.* Growle-shooting begins.  
15. *Th.*

15. *Th.* Bedford Races
19. *M.* York Races
20. *Tu.* Black-game Shooting b.
21. *W.* Canterbury Races
23. *F.* Dorchester Races
26. *M.* Chesterfield Races
28. *W.* Reading Races
31. *S.* Blandford Races

## SEPTEMBER.

2. *M.* Partridge-shooting begins
7. *S.* Gloucester Races
11. *W.* Abingdon Races
14. *S.* Buck-hunting ends
23. *M.* Doncaster and Enfield Races
30. *M.* Newmarket First October Meet. Hare-hunt b.

## OCTOBER.

1. *Tu.* Pheasant-shooting begins
14. *M.* Newmarket Second October Meeting begins
28. *M.* Newmarket Third October Meeting begins

## NOVEMBER.

4. *M.* Swaffham Courting Meet.

## DECEMBER.

10. *Tu.* Black and Red Game-shooting ends
25. *W.* Fox-hunting begins
- N. B.* Bilbery Races are the last week in March.

Newcastle Races the middle of June.

Stamford—last week in June

Hull—last week in June

Winchester—first week in July

Grantham—first week in July

Huntingdon—last week in July

Brighton—beginning of August

Lewes—the week following

Durham—first week in August

Nottingham—first week in Aug.

Worcester—first week in August

Oxford—first week in August

Derby—about the middle of Aug.

Hereford—about the middle of August

Lancaster—last week in August

Northampton—last week in Aug.

Burford—last week in August  
 Scarborough—last week in Aug.  
 Egham—first week in September  
 Warwick—first week in Septemb.  
 Richmond—first week in Septem.  
 Lincoln—first week in September  
 Stockton—the middle of Septem.  
 Leicester—the middle of Septem.  
 Morpeth—the middle of Septem.  
 Wakefield—the middle of Sept.  
 Boroughbridge—first week in Oct.  
 Malton—about the middle of Oct.  
 Northallerton—about the middle of October

## STEWARDS OF THE JOCKEY CLUB.

Sir Tho. Charles Bunbury Bart.  
 His Grace the Duke of Bedford,  
 Thomas Panton, Esq.

## PLACES.

Mr. John Weatherby, Keeper of the Match-book, &c.

Mr. Joseph Longchamp, Keeper of the New Rooms.

John Hilton, Clerk of the Entrance of the Horses.

Henry Warner, Judge of the Races.

John Fuller, Clerk of the Course.  
 John Hammond, Weigher of the Jockies.

Samuel Betts, Starter of the Horses.

John Fisher, Porter to the Duke's Stand, and Coffee-house gate; and eighteen Polemen to assist in keeping the Course clear.

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

## GENTLEMEN,

NOT at all doubting but the universality of your plan is calculated to blend information with amusement, I shall (with your permission), presume to trouble you occasionally with such equestrian remarks in medical practice, as may probably be

be considered worthy the attention of those, who are anxious for improvement and open to conviction.—Doubts having frequently arisen respecting the danger of purging horses, on account of the very great length and convolutions of the intestinal canal, it may not be inapplicable to submit to public inspection, two recent instances of danger, and death in very valuable subjects, where the origin of complaint and consequent destruction, were derived merely from a want of that salutary evacuation so much dreaded by some, and now so successfully practised by the sporting world in general. The publication of such useful facts must carry with them the most incontrovertible demonstration, that prevention of disease must, at all times, prove highly preferable to the uncertainty of cure; and is the only predominant reason, why I presume to obtrude such cases upon the public, with no other motive than the promotion of a general good. Some short time since a coach-horse, the property of a clergyman in Bedfordshire, was perceived extended in the pasture where he was daily turned out for some hours; upon being roused, he indicated no degree of pain or inquietude, but being left soon resumed his former situation. In this state he was got up and removed to his stable, when he became gradually attacked with excruciating pains, that afforded intervals of ease, and assumed a periodical appearance. He declined food almost entirely for the first few days, drank but little, was observed to void no excrement, and to stale but in very small quantities. The pains frequently returning with increased severity, raking, glystering and the whole mode of ancient

village practice was brought into use, and continued till the rectum was an entire vacuum. The subject was in a great degree relieved from pain, but absolutely refused both food and water. Nature was now supported merely by the efforts of art, in drinks of gruel, broth, ale, &c. that the neighbouring superintendent had adopted as most applicable to appearances. In this state of the case, when the horse had evacuated no excrement for three weeks and five days, a letter arrived from the owner, soliciting my advice and assistance upon the occasion; when a parcel of medicines was dispatched in two hours, by one of the long stages, to London, "carriage and portage paid," which I had so directed, as to hope they would come safe to hand in less than twenty hours in Bedfordshire, and afford some mitigation. The fact is they were totally lost, and never delivered; the subject dying some few days after, upon opening the body his intestines were found violently distended, and that part nearest the rectum plugged up with a ball, that when taken out weighed *two pounds three ounces*! the intestines were overloaded with more than a large barrow full of excrement, totally prevented from passing into the rectum, by the obstruction the ball had occasioned. The ball was incrustated with a substance like stone, and appeared within when separated like hard dry dung; which was undoubtedly the basis of concretion, and the cause of death. This might undoubtedly have been prevented by a little more attention to occasional evacuation (by means of safe and gentle purgatives) evidently as necessary in the animal world, as in the human species.

A few

A few weeks since, my assistance was solicited by C. M. Esq. of Caversham Park, in Oxfordshire, to a favourite horse, then labouring under a visible complication of disorders; an enumeration of symptoms will prove superfluous, suffice it to say, he laid down and died without a groan, during my stay in the stable. Having long since determined upon dissection, whenever it could apply to the improvement of the veterinary art and inquiry, I proceeded to a minute investigation of the viscera in general, and found the whole in an almost incredible state of decay; great part of the liver was in a state of putrefaction (or absolute rottenness), one of the kidneys ulcerated almost to perforation, and one half of the stomach full of balls, still adhering to and preying upon the internal coat of that part of the stomach; the other half of which they had previously destroyed. The digestive powers having been thus obliterated by those inveterate enemies to health and condition, very little is necessary to convince the intelligent how useful and salutary annual purgatives are to destroy worms, prevent obstructions, inflammatory cholic, and other disquietudes upon which I may hereafter have occasion more satisfactorily to enlarge.

Dec. 17, 1792.

W. T.

*To the EDITORS of the Sporting Magazine,*

GENTLEMEN,

**I** WAS very fond, in the early part of my life, of rural amusements, and more particularly so of the delightful pleasures of the chase; but having been for many years past, a shop fixture within the sound of Bow-bell, I am of course deprived of

the personal gratification in which I had an opportunity of indulging myself in my earlier days.

The pleasures, however, that I cannot now personally partake of, still gratify me much in the perusal, and I am consequently a purchaser of your agreeable Miscellany.

The reason of my troubling you with this is, to request that you, or some of your numerous correspondents, will have the goodness to solve a doubt in my mind, which has arisen from reading the paper. (No. 116) in the Spectator, on Hunting. In that paper there is the following passage:

"If I was under any concern, it was on the account of the poor hare, that was now quite spent, and almost within the reach of her enemies, when the huntsman getting forward, threw down his pole before the dogs. On the signal before-mentioned, they all made a sudden stand, and though they continued opening as much as before, durst not once attempt to pass beyond the pole."

On this passage there is the following note:

"Mr. Budgell, the author of the preceding number, has shewn himself no sportsman by making Sir Roger de Coverly hunt with stop-hounds, which are peculiar to stag-hunting."

I beg, therefore, to enquire if stop-hounds are used only for hunting deer, or indiscriminately for hunting other animals; and whether the method here mentioned of stopping the dogs, by throwing down a pole before them, is now, or ever has been, practised. I am, Gentlemen,

Yours, &c.

From behind **HENRY HOSIER,**  
my Counter in Cheap-side,

Dec. 30, 1792.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

FROM the acknowledged extensiveness of your truly meritorious publication, I cannot but flatter myself that the golden age of horsemanship is nearly at hand. Man has long been wrapt in obscurity, and clouded in ignorance, relative to the treatment of that most useful animal the horse; and I think, of all the gross ignorances, and blind stupidity of our forefathers, the abuse of that noble beast stands most conspicuous in the annals of ignorance, barbarity, and misapprehension.

But let us not solely blame our progenitors for these most despicable ideas. The invention of them has ignorance for the basis; the continuance, blindness: the stupidity of the farriers or the present day is an equal, or rather a more striking proof of the folly of man; and the present century is hardly less distinguishable than the former, for the many beautiful and useful creatures which have fallen victims at the shrine of dulness, ignorance, and unskilfulness.

The lights lately thrown on the system of farriery by the worthy Mr. Taplin—the promised exertions of the Veterinary College, and the dawn of learning, which, in a general sense, is now expanding itself over the whole universe, will it is hoped, at length entitle those truly useful brutes to a different degree of treatment from what they have long, very long, experienced.

Though but a juvenile observer, yet to me it appears amazing, that to the present æra, no person whatever has stepped forth

to rescue effectually the brute creation, and in particular the horse, from unnecessary pain and misery. Such an exertion would have conferred the highest title of humanity on the executor; and in such a case methinks the abilities of a Raikes, a Hanway, or a Howard, would not have been misemployed.

Great are the efforts, strenuous the application, arduous the undertakings which are now putting in execution to relieve the negro from his yoke. But the sufferings of the inferior officiating clergy, the labouring poor, and the cruelly treated animals are beheld with inattention and indifference. What a pity it is, that the effeminate fop, who in his pretensions to humanity, shrinks from the sight of sugar in his cup, will not, at the same time, reflect on the large family, and small salary of his spiritual pastor—the want of his miserable tenants—the situation of the battered post-horse that draws his chaise—the tortured dray-horse that impedes its progress, or, in short, the whole occupants of his own stable, which, after exerting their whole strength and abilities for his use and pleasure, are hourly subject to the brutal neglect and abuse of an overgrown groom, or the hellish preparations, and severe treatment of an ignorant farrier.

It is a singular, but nevertheless a just remark, that amidst the old laws, wise sentences, and quaint devices of our forefathers, none should be selected or handed down to posterity, but what have some misapplication in the composition, or some cruelty for the basis. The country smith is resolved, without deviation, to tread blindly in the path of his over-wise grandfather; and the more

more brutal the method of cure, the more certain is he of the efficacy of his application.

To make these points appear more glaring, let me only request the reader to attend to the curious reasons, and wise shrugs of any itinerant cow-leech; the ancient maxims of his country farrier—the miraculous advice of the knowing ostler; or even turn over a few pages of any equestrian writer whatever, and then fairly, candidly, and openly judge what a practice of cruelty has long pervaded the whole system of farriery.

For the benefit of those who may not have immediate recourse to those authors, give me leave to select for your next Number, half a dozen instances from writers of acknowledged reputation in their days. Writers who have been held forth as the *light of horse-curers*, the *glory of farriers*, the *summum bonum of cow-leeches*; and whose fame has long been handed down from father to son, “as the *best and meast wisest coo doctors* that ever *coor’d a spavan coalt*.”

I am, Gentlemen,  
Your and the  
Public's Servant,

TIPPY.

Castle Yarmouth,  
Dec. 17, 1792.

\*\*\* *The Editors may depend upon a continuance, in due course, if the above is deemed worthy insertion.*

P. S. Amongst your pedestrian performers, you failed to note one Aspinall, of Pomfret or Pontefract, in Yorkshire, who about two years ago, went from thence to London and back (360 miles) in six days.

CONCISE MEMOIRS of TWO CELEBRATED COCKS. Accompanied with their Portraits finely Engraved.

**BIRCHIN YELLOW**, the father of the butchers; the property of the late Mr. Nunis. He fought eleven battles, after which he was made a brood cock. Thirty-six sons of his fought at the Royal Pit, Westminster, on one main, thirty-two of which won.

**GINGER WING RED**, fought at Westminster, and won a battle from twenty to one; after which he won the two following years at Guildford.

*The PATIENT ANGLER; an Anecdote.*

**T**HE late Dr. Franklin used to observe, that of all the amusements which the ingenuity of man had devised for the purpose of recreation, none required the exercise of the most patient attention so much as angling; a remark which he generally enforced with the following anecdote:

“About six o'clock on a fine morning in the summer, (said the doctor) I set out from Philadelphia on a visit to a friend at the distance of fifteen miles; and passing a brook where a gentleman was angling, I enquired if he had caught any thing?—“No, Sir,” said he, I have not been here long—only two hours.” I wished him a good morning, and pursued my way. On my return in the evening, I found him fixed to the same identical spot, and I again enquired if he had any sport?—“Very good, Sir,” said he, “caught a great many fish?—“None at all,”—“Had a great many bites, I suppose?”—“Not one; but I had a most glorious nibble.”

PHÆASANT



*Birchen Yellow*



*Ginger Red*





PHEASANT SHOOTING.

**A** PHEASANT is about the size of a common dunghill cock, having a crooked beak, and feathers of various colours: its flesh is delicious, and much coveted. It is a superb bird, and, as Buffon says, may dispute the prize of beauty with the peacock himself; having a carriage as noble, a gait as stately and majestic, and a plumage almost as much distinguished. This description, however, is applicable only to the male, for the plumage of the hen has little splendour, and much resembles the quail: hence they are very distinguishable in shooting, and the killing of a hen may be certainly avoided.

Pheasants usually lay their eggs in the woods, and the number is generally from about ten to twelve. The season of the young pheasants nearly corresponds with that of the partridge. The pheasants of the first year are marked in the wing like partridges; the young cock, whose plumage is completed the first year, is in like manner known by the spurs, which in him are round and blunt; but long, small, and sharp in the old one. The hen has a small spur on the hinder part of the leg, which is very small in those that are young, and larger and more prominent in the old. This difference happens in a greater or less degree, in proportion to the age of the bird. Besides, in young ones, a small black circle surrounds each spur, which does not disappear till the second hatching.

Such as have attained the age of five or six years, have legs more wrinkled, and of a darker colour than those of the young.

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ones in the first year: the crystal of the eye of the former is also yellower, whilst that of the young ones of the first and second year is white. These marks and signs are not, however, without many exceptions; but the most unequivocal mark, perhaps, is the beak, which feels tenderer in the young than in the old birds.

Pheasants have the character of being stupid birds; for when they are surprised, they will frequently squat down like a rabbit, supposing themselves to be perfectly safe when they have concealed their heads; and in this mistaken security, they will sometimes suffer themselves to be killed even with a stick. They delight in low and moist places, and love to haunt the edges of those pools which are found in woods, as well as the high grass of marshes which are near at hand; and, above all, places where there are clumps of alders.

The instinct of these birds is not of a nature so social as that of the partridge. When the find they have no further occasion for the care of the hen-mother, they separate from her, and live in solitude; shunning one another at all times, except in the months of March and April, the season in which the male seeks the female.

In the day-time, pheasants remain upon the ground among the underwood; from whence they frequently issue forth into the stubbles, and the fields lately sown: but it is only in countries where they are in great plenty, that they thus shew themselves in the open grounds.

With regard to the dogs used in this sport, and the retreat of pheasants at sun-set, the reader is referred to page 34 of this work.

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By the 2 and 3 G 3, c. 19. No person shall take, kill, carry, sell, buy, or have in his possession or use, any pheasant between February 1, and October 1, yearly, on pain of forfeiting 5*l.* for every such fowl, with costs. But this is not to extend to any pheasant taken in the season allowed by this act, and kept in any mew or breeding-place.

*Origin and Progress of HORSES and HORSE-RACING in this Island.*

*(Concluded from Page 85.)*

THE statute of the 13 G. 2, c. 19, for the prohibition of races by ponies, and small and weak horses, forbids all matches for any plate or prize under the value of fifty pounds, and enacts that each horse which shall be entered to run, if five years old, shall carry ten stone; if six, eleven; and if seven, twelve. This act of Parliament had a two-fold intention; being framed not only to prevent the encouragement of a paltry breed of horses, but also to remove all temptation from the lower class of people, who constantly attend those races, to their very great injury and loss of time.

It was thought expedient, however, about eight years ago, to impose a tax upon running-horses; accordingly, the financier obtained a statute for that purpose in the 24th year of the reign of his present majesty, *chap. 26*; whereby it is enacted that, For every horse entered to start or run for any plate, prize, sum of money, or any thing whatsoever, in addition to the duties of former and subsequent acts laid upon horses, shall be paid the further

sum of 2*l.* 2*s.* And the owner of every such horse shall previously pay the sum of 2*l.* 2*s.* as the duty for one year, to the clerk of the course, or other person authorised to make the entry, which if he shall neglect or refuse to pay, he shall forfeit 20*l.*

The Scots nation, from early times, had a breed of horses which they much esteemed; and which were held so much in repute by other countries, that it became necessary to restrict their exportation. That country now encourages a fleet breed of horses; and the nobility and gentry have many foreign and other stallions of great value in their possession, with which they cultivate the breed, and very judiciously improve it. Like the English, they delight in racing, and have a celebrated course at Leith, which is honoured with a royal plate, given by his present majesty. The nobility and gentry have likewise erected a riding-house in the city of Edinburgh, at their own expence, and fixed a salary upon a person who has the direction of it. Scotland has been famous for breeding a peculiar sort of horses, called gallowses.

Tradition reports that this kind of horses are sprung from some Spanish stallions, which swam on shore from some of the ships of the well-known Spanish armada, which were wrecked on the coast; and, coupling with the mares of the country, replenished Scotland with their posterity. They were held in great esteem, being of a middle size, strong, active, nervous, and hardy; they were called gallowses from their being first known in the country of that name. The Duke of Newcastle bestows commendations on them. From the present attention to the culture

of

of horses in this country, it is probable that it will soon be able to lead forth numbers of valuable and generous breeds, destined to a variety of purposes: the country being very capable of answering the expectations of the judicious breeder, who need only be informed that colts require to be well nourished in winter, and sheltered from the severity of a changeable and inclement sky.

Ireland has, for many centuries, boasted a race of horses called hobbies, much valued and admired for their easy paces, and other pleasing, useful, and agreeable qualities. Dr. Sterne has humorously applied the word *hobby* (probably from the pleasing paces and perfections of these animals,) to any man's strong propensities or pursuits. These horses are of a middling size, strong, nimble, well-moulded, and hardy. The nobility and persons of fortune, have stallions of great reputation belonging to them, but prefer breeding for the turf to other purposes: for which, perhaps, their country is not so well adapted, from the moisture of the atmosphere, occasioned by excessive rain and other causes which hinder it from imparting that elastic force, and clearness of wind, so necessary for the exertion and continuation of extraordinary speed, and which are solely the gifts of a dry soil, and an air more refined and pure. This country, nevertheless, is capable of producing fine and noble horses, if seconded by care, and other requisites which its inhabitants are very able to bestow.

In taking a review of horses in England, from early times to the present, they seem only to have been divided into two general classes, which may be ran-

ged under two distinct periods of time. In the first æra, as it was an universal custom for horsemen to fight in armour, the burden was so heavy, and the service so severe, that only large stout horses were equal to the task; even from the badness of the roads, horses of a much less size, and inferior strength, would have been unfit for journeys or the cart. It was, therefore, the constant endeavour of the English to raise such a breed as should be able to answer the purposes required of them.

This practice began about the time of the second Henry, or somewhat earlier; and continued till near the close of the reign of Elizabeth; at which period I form the æra, and range under it the first division or class of horses called the great. The constant aim of the legislature was to stock the kingdom with horses of this character; and though it appears to have been difficult in the execution, from the many acts of parliament and proclamations to support and enforce it; yet it is not easy to conceive from what causes this difficulty could so frequently occur, since, if this country did not naturally produce large horses, stallions and mares of a lustier growth might have been imported from various places, especially from Flanders, Holland, and Germany.

It would be absurd to say that England cannot produce large horses; for the herbage is so abundant, and the ground so various, that it can raise them of the largest stature, and almost of any intermediate size, at the will of the breeder; it is well known that the draught horses of Lincolnshire, Staffordshire, Leicestershire, Northamptonshire, and some other counties, are giants

of their kind. The Duke of Newcastle complains that our horses are frequently too large, on account of the moisture of the air, and wetness of the ground. It seems clear, therefore, that when the contrary effects appeared, they must have proceeded either from the want of judgment in the choice of the mare or stallion, or both: or from the neglect of the foals, in not supplying them with good and sufficient nourishment in winter, and exposing them in a weak and tender state to the various severities of the season.

About the reign of James, armour was rendered useless by the invention of fire arms: it was consequently laid aside; and the great horse not only ceased to be necessary, but, upon many occasions, became improper. Lighter and more active animals were therefore introduced; and here begins the æra which comprehends the second class of horses, of the light and swift denomination.

To encourage and promote a race of these horses, proclamations were not issued, nor statutes enacted; but more powerful methods were adopted and employed, perhaps, with too much success. Public rewards were given, wagers allowed to be risked, and races instituted: which, from the curiosity they excite, and the pleasure they afford, always draw an incredible number of Spectators; so as almost to supply the place of an Olympic triumph to the owner of the victorious steed; and, from these concurrent causes, prove a most powerful incitement to self-interest and emulation; too powerful perhaps for the advancement of that plan which they were originally intended to pro-

mote; for, as if more speed were the only requisite in a horse, all other properties and qualities have been sacrificed to it; but, losing on one hand, what they gain on the other, and being weakened and refined, they become less serviceable from the excess of the very quality which is reckoned their chief recommendation.

If strength and speed were to go hand in hand, and join in due proportion, this country would soon have a race of horses, capable of shining on other ground; as well as on a green carpet, and equal to every service that use and pleasure can demand.

But however perfect and accomplished the horses may be, there are duties also incumbent upon those who are to ride them; without attending to which, all the talents of the horse, instead of being called forth and improved, will be rendered ineffectual. These duties are comprehended under one head, the art of riding. This art had so long been neglected and despised, that we might be almost induced to conclude, that a fatality had long attended it in this country; favoured as it is with every advantage for breeding, nourishing, and procuring the finest horses of every class; and with nobility and gentry, whose love of exercise, activity, courage, personal endowments, and commanding fortunes, would qualify them to take the lead; and yet, with all these high privileges, it was suffered to languish and almost perish in their hands. For a long time it had few persons who stood forth as its avowed promoters and protectors. The Duke of Newcastle honoured it with his practice, and greatly improved it with his knowledge. His trea-  
tise

tise on the subject is a proof of the vast science he possessed, though it is deficient in point of method and perspicuity, and abounds with tautology and redundancy.

Sir William Hope presented his offering at the altar of horsemanship, and favoured the world with a translation of a French work, at that time much esteemed, and rendered still more valuable by the notes and additions of the translator. The Earl of Pembroke honoured the art, by publishing a treatise on "The Method of treating Horses;" and, practising what he taught, he instructed the world both by precept and example.

Such was the state of horsemanship in this country, when his present majesty ascended the throne of his ancestors; from that hour the prospect has been brightening. Since that happy event, the art has made a rapid progress; public riding-houses have been opened, which are much encouraged and frequented. Several private menages have also been erected by the princes of the blood; some by the nobility and gentry; and, to crown all, his majesty caused one to be erected for his own particular use; where, in his own person, he cultivates, protects, and honours the art in the most distinguished manner.

Even her majesty, merely as an *amateur* of the business of the turf, has graciously condescended to give a plate of one hundred guineas at Chelmsford; the last allowed by any queen since the demise of Anne.

The patronage of equestrianism, under the present reign, has evidently surpassed every preceding period; the taste of the English for racing has com-

municated itself to France, and even to America. The rapid steeds are now beheld contending for the prize on the *Plains des Sablons*. The *ci-devant* Duke of Orleans, by whose example the dress of the English jockey was first adopted in France, delights exceedingly in equestrian exercises and diversions. In many of our theatrical entertainments, feats of horsemanship are introduced, and not without the loudest plaudits of the audience; so universally prevalent is the present taste in favour of the noble quadruped, whose history we have attempted to investigate.

With singular pleasure we congratulate the world on the institution of the Veterinary College; a concise account of which we have given in our First Number. From the ingenuity of the plan, and the very respectable names of the numerous patrons and subscribers, we expect much, and trust we shall not be disappointed.

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#### OBSERVATIONS on the DANGER of HUNTING.

(From BECKFORD's *Thoughts upon Hunting*.)

TO those who may think the danger which attends upon hunting, a great objection to the pursuit of it, I must beg leave to observe, that the accidents which are occasioned by it are very few. I will venture to say, that more bad accidents happen to shooters in one year, than to those who follow hounds in seven. You will remind me, perhaps, of the death of Tavistock, and the fall of Deerhurst; but do accidents never happen on the road? The most famous huntsman and bold-  
est

est rider of his time, after having hunted a pack of hounds for several years unhurt, lost his life at last by a fall from his horse, as he was returning home. A surgeon of my acquaintance has assured me, that in thirty years practice in a sporting country, he had not once an opportunity of setting a bone for a sportsman, though ten packs of hounds were kept in the neighbourhood. This gentleman surely must have been much out of luck, or hunting cannot be so dangerous as it is thought. Besides, they are all timid animals that we pursue, nor is there any danger in attacking them. They are not like the furious beast of the *Geoudan*, which, as a French author informs us, an army of twenty thousand French chasseur were sent in vain to kill.

*Beckf. Th. 352.*

### THE COCKNEY SPORTSMAN.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

I AM a great lover of hunting and shooting, *and all that*, and when I saw your advertisement about a new Magazine of gaming, and cricketing and hunting, and hawking, and *all the whole kit of them*, I said, says I to myself, I have a monstrous good mind to take it in—what's a shilling! I don't *walue* a shilling. I mentioned it to my wife; but, says my wife, says she, you had better keep your money in your pocket. What do you know about hunting!—Then I *up* and told her that I was resolved to take it in, and to learn cocking, and fishing, and archery, and *pugglesim* and *what not*.

Accordingly, one morning what should I do but go to Mr. *Veble's*, and buy a Sporting Magazine; and I have since read it over, and over, and over, till I believe I have got it all by *art*.

The Magazine gives such a *logium* upon dogs, that I almost *visked* myself a dog to have so good a *carrier*.

But though the book is right in the *main*, he is wrong about setting dogs.—He says, *as how* "Three species of dogs only are capable of receiving the proper instruction, and of being *trained*—These are the smooth pointer, the spaniel, and the rough pointer."—That's all he knows about the matter!—If he had axed me, I would have told him *all about it*.—You must know then, that I have a brace of the best pointers going, and they are of my own *training*, and, *though I say it*, they have had a finished *education*. One of them is a *bull-bitch*, and the other is a dog between a Dutch pug and a mastiff.

I mean to take a day's diversion next Wednesday afternoon, and if any of you are inclined to accompany me, I'll shew you what sport is. My dogs, I allow, are not taught to point at partridges, but they will stand well at sparrows, robins, and green-finghes. Being a citizen of London, I am qualified to kill such sort of game *within* the bills. I generally have *purdigious* good diversion about Cold Bath Fields, and the back of Montague House—sometimes, indeed, I *wenture* as far as *Kite Conduit House*, and the Back-Lane, Islington. If I don't hear from you to the contrary, I shall expect to see you at my slaughter house at the time appointed.

Yours, &c.

TIMOTHY TAIG.

Honey Lane Market,

Dec. 20, 1792.

P.S.

P. S. A club of us sportsmen *be* going to raise a pack of fox-dogs by subscription; but if Renard goes out of the bills of mortality he will spoil our sport, as we cannot follow him, unless a new game law is passed, making it death for him to be seen out of the *Rules*.—*I likes* your Magazine wonderfully.

*The MIRACULOUS DRAUGHT of FISHES.*

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,*

Gentlemen,

**Y**OU more than hint, in your last number, that hunters and fishermen are some of the greatest liars under the canopy of heaven; and that we may not entertain a doubt of the truth of your assertion, you quote the authority of his Majesty's poet laureat. But, with all due deference to Mr. Pye, I think I can *create* facts as well as any huntsman or fisherman in the universe, I confess, indeed, that my propensity for embellishing, sometimes leads me into hobbles; and though well skilled in the science of invention, I find myself hard set to lie myself out again with a becoming grace.

Among my friends, my habit is so well known, that were I to deal out calumny and defamation by wholesale, I should never hear any more of it; and those who had been the objects of my imputed crimes, could not possibly suffer any diminution of character of reputation: every thing from me is perfectly innocent among my friends and neighbours, because not a title of it is believed. This is a very comfortable consideration, gentlemen, for a man who has no ma-

lignity in his composition. As truth has not charms sufficient to attract me, I would much rather be thought a notorious liar than injure the character of a worthy person by being thought a man of veracity.

Still, however, as my imagination is fertile, it ever will be productive; regardless of consequences, I drive on, and generally have something new for the entertainment of those with whom I associate. But, though I have no desire to check the exuberance of my fancy, I am grown more systematical in my lying, than I was a few years ago: I have made a resolution never to exercise my creative talents to the disadvantage of any individual: for the future they shall be employed only on general topics, and then no person can be a sufferer by my embellishments. But I cannot give up my favourite amusement, for I shall be the dullest fellow upon earth, were I to confine myself to mere matter of fact. I wish, however, that young embellishers would take warning by my example, and therefore hope you will favour this epistle with a place; but I am too old a sinner against truth ever to be brought to reformation.

As a collateral support of part of the assertion of the laureat, give me leave to relate a case in point—Happening lately to be in the company of some anglers, who had no aversion to a little exaggeration, I was afraid I should have been out-done at my own weapons. One of them declared (and his declarations were accompanied with the most solemn asseverations) that on the 20th of November, 1792, he caught three hundred and sixty-five barbel in one hour, fifty seven minutes, and nineteen seconds; and that  
the

the smallest of them weighed six pounds, thirteen ounces, and five pennyweights. He appealed to two of his companions, Simon Stretch, and Matthew Magnify, respecting the particulars of his narrative, who confirmed the story upon oath. I expressed my astonishment, but was not so ungenteel as even to hint a doubt of the veracity of the angler. I like to do as I would be done by.—I have a pleasure in *astonishing* my hearers, but they offend me if they seem to refuse me *credit*.

Thinking I had got my match. I was determined to exert myself, and, if possible, carry off the laurel. I can readily admit, said I, (addressing myself to the marvellous fisherman) the truth of your narrative—there's nothing extraordinary in it—greater things are done every day!—I had much finer sport, a few days ago at Hampton, and such kind of sport as cannot be often expected: with only a single bait, composed of a shread of scarlet cloth, I took two hundred and sixty-three of the finest turbot that ever my eyes beheld!

"Turbot, sir!"—exclaimed my opponent—"Turbot in the Thames, off Hampton!" I accused him of rudeness, in not giving credit to my tale, after I had been so complaisant as to swallow all his barbel; and added, that over and above the two hundred and sixty-three turbot, I had taken from the bosom of the Thames, on the very same day, with only one rod and line, three hundred and twenty-two herrings, besides a very large quantity of mackrel, soals and whittings. The barbel-catcher acknowledged me to be his superior, and, without expressing any further doubts, *gave it in*, declaring I was the victor,

If I can confine myself to this kind of magnifying, I may be able to pass through life without making any more enemies; and, though not a perfectly innocent character, I shall be a harmless one, I am not vain of my creative faculties, but I think I can catch as many fish as any of the angling editors of your Magazine, and am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient Servant,

MARMADUKE MARVEL.

*Eel - Pye House,  
Lea Bridge.*

P. S. I am concerned that the worthy baronet, of whom the laureat makes such honourable mention, is no more; I should have been happy in the acquaintance of a man of such wonderfully inventive talents.

## LETTER II.

### O N H U N T I N G.

*The requisite* QUALIFICATIONS  
of a HUNTSMEN and WHIP-  
PER-IN.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I did me the honour to insert in your truly valuable Miscellany, I acquainted you with my intention of furnishing you with a regular system of hunting, and began with observations upon scent: in this second letter, which your condescension has induced me to trouble you with, I mean to expatiate on the necessary qualifications and perfections of a huntsman and whipper-in, by way of introduction to a diversion in which they are the principal performers.

It



It is no uncommon practice among our young 'squires, to take the first wide-throated attendant that offers his service, and make him his huntsman; imagining the green coat will qualify him for the office: but certainly no one is fit for it who is not born with a natural cast and readiness of mind, and has not improved those talents by long study, observation, and experience.

Peter Beckford, Esq. in his *Thoughts on Hunting*, makes it appear that a good huntsman must be an amiable, as well as an accomplished character.—“A good huntsman,” says he, “should be *young, strong, active, bold*, and enterprising; fond of the diversion and indefatigable in the pursuit of it; he should be *sensible* and *good tempered*; he ought also to be sober; he should be exact, civil and cleanly; he should be a good horseman, and a good groom; his voice should be strong and clear, and he should have an eye so quick as to perceive which of his hounds carries the scent when all are running; and should have so excellent an ear as always to distinguish the foremost hounds when he does not see them. He should be quiet, patient, and without conceit. Such are the excellencies which constitute a good huntsman: he should not, however, be too fond of displaying them till necessity calls them forth. He should let his hounds alone whilst they *can* hunt, and he should have genius to assist them *when they cannot*.

It is well known that the conquest of a hare, like that of an enemy, does not attend on vigorous attacks or pursuits, but there are a hundred accidents to which the success of the field is ob-  
No. III.

noxious, and which ought always to be in the head of the huntsman, if he would come off with glory.

A huntsman must not forget that a hare has her particular play; that, however that play is occasioned or changed according to the variation of wind and weather, the weight of the air, the nature of the ground, and the degrees of eagerness with which she is pursued. Nor is he to be unmindful of the numerous accidents she may meet with in her way, to turn her out of her course—to cover her flight—to quicken her speed, or to furnish her with an opportunity of new devices. It is not enough to have a general knowledge of these things before the game is started; but in the heat of action when most tempted to be in raptures with the melody of the cry, and the expectation of success; at every step he should calmly observe the alteration of the (oi)—the position of the wind—the time of the year, and no less take notice with what speed she is driven—how far she is likely to keep on forward—or to turn short behind; whether she has not been met by passengers—frightened by curs—intercepted by sheep; whether an approaching storm—a rising wind—a sudden blast of the sun—the going off of the frost—the repetition of foiled ground—the decay of her own strength, or any other probable turn of affairs.

Other things are equally necessary to be remembered by the huntsman, as the particular quality and character of each dog; whether the present leaders are not apt to over-run it; which are most inclined to stand upon the double; which are to be depended on in the highway, on

the ploughed ground, or a bare turf, in an uncertain scent, in the crossing of fresh game, through a flock of sheep, upon the foil or stole-back. The size and strength of the hare will also make a difference; nor must the hounds themselves be followed so closely, or so loudly cherished when fresh and vigorous, as after they have run off their speed and mettle, and begin to be tired.

A young huntsman, when the scent lies well, should always keep himself pretty far behind. At such a time, especially if it be against the wind, it is impossible for the poor hare to hold it forward; nor has she any trick or refuge for her life, but to stop short by the way, and when all are passed to steal immediately back, which frequently occasions an irrecoverable fault in the midst of the warmest sport and expectations; and is the best trick the poor hare has for her life in scenting weather; whereas if the huntsman were not too forward, he would have the advantage of seeing her steel off, and turning her aside, or more probably the pleasure of the dogs returning and thrusting her up in view.

It often happens that the fleet dog is the favourite, though it would be much better if he was hanged, or exchanged. Be a dog ever so good, in his own nature, he is not good in that pack which is too slow for him. There is generally work enough for every one of the train, and every one ought to bear his part; but this the heavy ones cannot do if they are out of breath by the unproportioned speed of a light-heeled leader. For it is not enough that they are able to keep up, which a true hound will labour hard for, but he must be

able to do it with ease; with retention of breath and spirits, and with his tongue at command. It must never be expected that the indentures of the hare can be well covered, or her doubles struck off, (nor is the sport worth a farthing) if the harriers run yelping in a long string, like deer or fox-hounds.

Sportsmen should hang up every liar and chanter, without sparing even those that are silly and trifling, without nose or sagacity. It is common in many kennels to keep some for their music or beauty, but this is extremely wrong. It is a certain maxim that dogs which do no good, must certainly do much harm; they serve only to soil the ground, and confound the scent; to scamper before and interrupt their betters in the most difficult points. And long experience authorises me to affirm, that four or five couple, all good and trusty hounds, will do more execution than thirty or forty where a third of them are eager and headstrong, and like cock-combs among men, noisy in doing nothing.

To join with strangers is an effectual method to spoil and debauch the staunchest hounds, to turn the best-mettled into mad-headed gallopers, liars, and chatterers, and to put them on nothing but out-running their rivals, and over-running the scent. The emulation of leading (as well in dogs as their masters) has been the absolute ruin of many a good cry. Nor are strange huntsmen more desirable than strange companions; for as the skill and existence of these animals consist in use and habit, they should always be accustomed to the same voice, the same notes or hallowing, and the same

same terms of chiding, cherishing, pressing, or recalling; nor should the country fellows be allowed, in their transports, to extend their throats.

Change of game should be avoided, but many sportsmen would think it a hardship to have nothing to kill when hares are out of season: it is, however, certain, that the best harriers are those which know no other.

Mr. Beckford, speaking on this subject, says, he always thought a huntsman a happy man; his office is so pleasing, and at the same time so flattering; we pay him for that which diverts him, and he is enriched by his greatest pleasure\*; nor is a General, after a victory, more proud than a huntsman who returns with his fox's head.

I shall finish my remarks on the necessary qualifications for hunting, with an anecdote related by the gentlemen above-named: "I have heard, that a certain Duke, who allowed no vails to his servants, asked his huntsman what he generally made of his field-money; and gave him what he asked instead of it: this went on very well for some time, till at last the huntsman desired an audience:—

*Your Grace, said he, is very generous, and gives me more than ever I got for field-money in my life; yet I come to beg a favour of your Grace: that you would let me take field-money again; for I have not half the pleasure now in killing a fox, that I had before."*

Permitt me, gentlemen, before I conclude this long epistle, to say something on the perfections and duty required of a whipper-in. He should be attentive and obedient to the huntsman; and,

\* The field-money which is collected at the death of a fox.

as his horse will probably have most to do, the lighter he is the better: but if he be a good horseman, the objection of his weight will be sufficiently overbalanced. He should always maintain to the huntsman's halloo, and stop such hounds as divide from it.

When stopped, he should get forward with them after the huntsman.

He must always be contented to act an under part, except when circumstances require that he should act otherwise; and the moment they cease, he must not fail to resume his former station. When the huntsman cannot be up with the hounds, the whipper-in should; in which case it is the business of the huntsman to bring on the tail hounds along with him.

Fearing the length of this epistle should exhaust too much of your time and patience, I take the liberty of subscribing myself.

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

ACASTUS.

P. S. Where there are two whippers-in, the first should be considered as a second huntsman, and should have nearly the same good qualities. When whippers-in are left at liberty to act as they shall think right, they are much less confined than the huntsman, who must follow his hounds; and consequently they have greater scope to exert their genius, if they have any.

Bishop LATIMER'S SERMON, recommending ARCHERY.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

YOU will probably oblige many of your readers, by inserting the following extract

from the sixth sermon of Bishop Latimer; which will show how great an advocate he was for archery, even in the pulpit. It was preached before the king; and, after condemning the vices of the age, this prelate thus introduces the subject of archery: "The arte of shuting hath ben in tymes past much esteemed in this realme; it is a gyft of God, that he hath given us to excell all other nations wythall. It hath bene Goddes instrumente, whereby he hath gyven us manye victories agaynste oure enemyes. But nowe we have taken up horynge in townes, insteade of shuting in the fyeldes. A wonderous thyng, that so excellent a gyft of God shoulde be so lyttle esteemed. I desire you, my lordes, even as you love honoure and glorye of God, and intende to remove his indignacion, let there be sent forth some proclamation, to the Justices of Peace, for they do not thyr dutye. Justices now be no Justices: ther be many good actes for thys matter already. Charge them upon their allegiance, that thys singular benyfyt of God may be practised; and that it be not turned into bollyng, and glossyng, and horyng, wythin the townes; for they be neglygent in executyng these lawes of shuting. In my tyme, my poore father was as diligent to teach me to shute, as to learne any other thyng; and so I thinke other menne dyd thyr children. He taught me howe to drawe, howe to lay my bove in my bowe, and not to draw wyth strength of armes, as other nations do, but wyth strength of bodye. I had my bowes bought me according to my age and strength, as I encreased in them; for my bowes were made bigger

and bigger: for men shall never shute well, excepte they be brought up in it. It is a goodly arte, a holefome kynde of exercise, and much commended in phisike. Marcilius Sicinus, in his booke *de triplici vita*, (it is a greate while sines I red him now); but I remember he commendeth thys kynde of exercise, and sayth, that it wrestleth agaynst many kyndes of diseases. In the reverence of God, let it be continued. Let a proclamacion go furth, charging the Justices of Peace that they see such actes and statutes kept, as were made for thys purpose." *Latimer's Sermon black letter, 12mo. 1549.*

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#### ORIGIN and ANTIQUITY of the GAME of CHESS.

AS we have treated on the antiquity and progress of many of the subjects on which our publication is composed, by way of introduction to their respective doctrines, we cannot omit a concise introductory preamble to the game of chess.

If enquiry be made into the antiquity of this game, it will be found to have been of Indian invention, though of uncertain date; and that it was afterwards carried into Persia, about the middle of the sixth century. The Persians are supposed to have taught it to the Arabians, with whom it probably travelled westward, when they spread themselves over Africa, Spain, and other countries, under the appellation of Saracens and Moors.

William the Conqueror, who was himself a famous chess-player, is said to have brought this game into England; though others mention the time of the Crusades,

Crusades. It is a game of the highest repute in many nations, though somewhat varied in its method of being played. It originated in the camp; and its origin was intimately connected with military ideas; many of which, however, are less apparent at present, owing to the changes that have been made in the names and figures of the pieces.

If any deviation from the primitive purity of chess, as an innocent and entertaining pastime, be attempted to be traced, it will be found equally spotless in its present execution, as in its first invention; since, being adapted to the disinterested notions of martial fame and honour, it disdains pecuniary rewards, and its views of conquest are for the glory of victory alone. If enquiry be made into the nature of the game, it consists in the exertion of pure skill, and deep, solid judgment; being neither subject to chance, nor capable of fraud. If attention be paid to the eagerness of its pursuit, it will be found, that, notwithstanding it is devoid of all manner of interest, it is followed up with as much avidity as if thousands were depending on the event.

Chess may justly be deemed a truly noble game, and deserving the attention of those great personages who are recorded to have excelled in its practice. The only objection that seems to lie against it, as a mere pastime, is this; that it requires too much thought and study to answer the purposes of relaxation; as the mind should, on such occasions, be amused without any fatigue or exertion of its powers. For this reason, chess has been styled a philosophic game, fit only to be played by an Archimedes with a Newton.

A DIGEST of the LAWS concerning GAME.

(Continued from page 65.)

THE general qualification act of 22 and 23 C. 2, c. 25, after excepting the son and heir apparent of an esquire, adds, or other person of higher degree. In the order of precedence, next below knights, and their sons, and above esquires, the heralds rank colonels, sergeants at law, and doctors in the three learned professions. 1 Blackst. 405.

But a diploma from St. Andrew's in Scotland, appointing a person doctor of physic, does not give him a qualification to kill game under the 22 and 23 C. 2, c. 25, as in the case of Jones v. Smart, M. 26 G. 3. This was an action to recover a penalty for killing game, by 5 and 9 Ann, not being duly qualified. The question was, whether a diploma from St. Andrew's in Scotland, appointing the defendant doctor of physic, gave him a qualification under 22 and 23 C. 2, c. 25, to kill game? *Conse* argued on behalf of the plaintiff, and *Erskine* in reply. The court took time to consider, and afterwards delivered their opinion *seriatim* — Lord Mansfield, This is an action brought by the plaintiff against the defendant, for using a gun for the purpose of killing game, not being qualified. The case states, that the defendant rested his justification upon a diploma from St. Andrew's in Scotland, conferring on him the degree of doctor of physic. Two objections have been raised: first, That under the diploma, the defendant had the same rights and privileges conferred upon him, as are acquired by a degree bestowed by the English universities. Secondly, The doctors in the learned professions are of higher degree

degree than an esquire, and therefore, by the 22 and 23 C. 2, are exempted from the penalties of the game laws. The statute of the 22 and 23 C. 2, has these words, "other than the son and heir apparent of an esquire, or other person of higher degree." For the defendant it has been contended, that "other person of higher degree," relates to the esquire himself, and means that a person of higher degree than an esquire is qualified; whereas on the other side it is contended that it means "other than the son and heir apparent of an esquire, or the son or any other person of higher degree." It is certain that absurd consequences may seem to follow from giving a privilege to the son, which the father has not, but the question is, Has the statute done it or not? I wish to have the general point determined, because of the consequences. I am satisfied on the other ground, that there is not a colour for saying: that the defendant is qualified by the act of union: it is true, indeed, that by the fourth article of that act, the Scotch have the same general privileges as the English, but then they must have the same qualifications, otherwise they come not within the same description: for the general article which declares there shall be a communication of all privileges, can only mean such as are of a general nature. A burgess of London is endued with certain privileges, to which a burgess of Edinburgh has no claim; so in every case where a privilege is of a qualified nature, it must be understood with that qualification. A doctor of the English universities may become a member of the college of physicians, may plead in doctors commons, and has various other privileges from which a

Scotch doctor, as such, is excluded: the qualification therefore, must be from Oxford or Cambridge. In like manner, the statute allowing men of certain degrees to have certain dispensations for holding two livings, necessarily refer to such degrees only as are obtained in an English university; for the church of Scotland is different from ours, and admits not of the same rules; therefore, whatever rank the defendant may hold by courtesy, he is not in point of law to be considered as a doctor to this purpose.

*Wilkes, J.* differed in opinion from the rest of the court.

*Althurst, J.* The game laws are to be considered as positive rules, rather than as founded on reason; therefore it is safer to adopt what they have *actually said*, than to suppose what they *meant to say*. Though by the statute of *Jac. 1*, rank, as well as property, gave a qualification; yet under this statute of *C. 2*, a man can only be qualified by means of property: but, said the legislature, the heir apparent, who is in the line of succession, shall likewise be qualified, from a supposition that the esquire was so already. According to which construction, I cannot think that it was in their intention purposely to exclude the father, but in fact they have done it; and the matter is put out of all doubt by the statute of *James*, which expressly excludes him; and so does the statute of *C. 2*, as effectually, in my opinion. The blunder has been adopted, perhaps without meaning: this appears to me from the wording of the clause, for it should seem strange that, in fixing the qualifications, they should begin with property, then go to a derivative qualification, and then return to a very large descrip-

description of original ones, namely, quality and degree. It is not necessary to say any thing on the other hand; if it were, I should agree with my lord.

*Buller, J.* Concurred: judgment for the plaintiff. *Durnf. and East. 1. 44.*

*Unqualified PERSONS keeping DOGS, ENGINES, &c. or having GAME, in their custody.*

By the said statute of 22 and 23 C. 2. c. 25, it is enacted, That the game keeper, or any other person (authorised by warrant under the hand and seal of any justice of the peace) may, in the day time, search the houses, out-houses, or other places of any person prohibited by this act to keep or use the same, as upon good ground shall be suspected to have, or keep in his custody any guns, bows, greyhounds, setting dogs, ferrets, coney dogs, or other dogs to destroy hares or conies, hays, trammels, or other nets, lowbels, harepipes, snares or other engines, and the same, and every or any of them to seize, detain, and keep, to and for the use of the lord of the manor, or otherwise to cut in pieces and destroy, as things by this act prohibited to be kept by persons of their degree. *f. 2.*

And the 4 and 5 W. c. 23, enacts that, If any person not qualified shall keep or use any bows, grey hounds, setting dogs, ferrets, coney dogs, hays, lurchers, nets, tunnels, lowbels, hare pipes, snares, or other instruments, for destruction of fish, fowl, or other game; and shall not give an account before a justice, to the satisfaction of such justice, how he came by the same; or shall not in some convenient time (to be

appointed by such justice) produce the party of whom he bought the same, or some other credible person to depose upon oath such sale thereof, he shall for every offence, forfeit not less than 5s. nor more than 20s. half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress: and for want of distress, the offender shall be committed to the house of correction, for any time not exceeding one month, nor less than ten days, there to be whipped and kept to hard labour: and if any person so charged with the said offence, shall not, before the justice, give such evidence of his innocence as aforesaid, he shall be convicted thereof in the same manner as the person first charged therewith; and so from person to person till the first offender be discovered. *f. 3.*

And by the same statute, All lords of manors, or any persons authorised by them as gamekeepers, may, within their manors, oppose and resist such offender, in the night time, in the same manner as if the fact had been committed within any ancient chase, park, or warren inclosed. *Same stat. f. 4.*

By the same statute, *f. 7.* No *certiorari* shall be allowed to remove any conviction or other proceeding for any matter in this act, unless the party against whom such conviction shall be made, shall first become bound to the prosecutor in 50l. with such sureties as the justice shall think fit, to pay within a month after the conviction confirmed, or *procedendo* granted, full costs and charges; and in default thereof, the justice shall proceed to the execution of the conviction.

The 5 Ann. c. 14 enacts, That if any person, not qualified by the laws of this realm so to do, shall keep

keep or use any grey hounds, setting dogs, hays, lurchers, tunnels, or any other engine to kill or destroy the game, and shall be there-of convicted, on the *oath of one or more credible witnesses*, before one justice, he shall forfeit  $\text{gl. half}$  to the informer, and half to the poor of the parish where the offence was committed, to be levied by distress and sale; and for want of distress, the offender shall be sent to the house of correction for three months for the first offence, and for every other offence four months.

In the case *K. v. Gage, H. 9, G.2.* The defendant was convicted on this statute of *5 Ann, c. 14*, for using a grey hound in killing four hares, whereby he forfeited  $\text{20l.}$  Reeve excepted to the conviction, that the act of parliament had only given the justices jurisdiction to convict *upon the oath of one or more credible witnesses*, whereas this was upon *his own confession*, which he insisted the justices had no power to take; and it follows in the act, that the person so convicted, which word *so*, is relative to the former method by *oath of one or more credible witnesses*: and he put the common case upon the removal of a poor person, which must be upon complaint of the churchwardens or overseers, the justices having jurisdiction only in that manner. But, by the court—The conviction must be confirmed. The intent of mentioning the *oath of one or more witnesses*, was only to direct the justices that they should not convict on less evidence: suppose the confession had not been before the justices, but before two witnesses who had sworn it, that would be convicting him on the oaths of witnesses, and yet the evidence would not be so strong as this.

By the civil law, confessions are esteemed the highest evidence; and in some cases, though there are a hundred witnesses, the party is tortured to confess. Here the justices had better evidence than the oath of any single witness, and it is a monstrous thing to say, that a better sort of evidence shall not do. *Eyre, J.* Thought there was no occasion to carry this act of parliament so far, the *22 and 23 C. 2, c. 25*, giving power to convict for this offence *upon confession*, with a different penalty; and it ought to have been a conviction upon that statute. The conviction was confirmed. *Str. 546.*

(To be continued.)

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SPORTING ANECDOTES of the present KING of NAPLES.

THE greatest part of kings, whatever may be thought of them after their death, have the good fortune to be represented, at some period of their lives, (generally at the beginning of their reigns), as the greatest and most virtuous of mankind.

They are never compared to characters of less dignity than Solomon, Alexander, Cæsar, or Titus; and the comparison usually concludes to the advantage of the living monarch. They differ in this as in many other particulars, from those of the most distinguished genius and exalted merit among their subjects, that the fame of the latter, if any awaits them, seldom arrives at its meridian till many years after their death; whereas the glory of the former is at its fullest splendour during their lives; and most of them have the satisfaction of hearing all their



their praises with their own ears. Each particular monarch, taken separately, is, or has been, considered as a star of great lustre, yet any number of them taken without selection, and placed in the historical gallery, add little to its brightness, and are often contemplated with disgust.

When we have occasion to mention kings in general, the expression certainly does not awaken a recollection of the most amiable or most deserving part of the human species; and tyranny in no country is pushed so far as to constrain men to speak of them, when we speak in general terms, as if they were. It would revolt the feelings, and rouse the indignation even of slaves. Full freedom is allowed therefore on this topic; and, under the most arbitrary government, if you choose to declaim on the imbecility, profligacy, or corruption of human nature, you may draw your illustrations from the kings of any country, provided you take them in groupes, and hint nothing to the detriment of the reigning monarch. But, when we talk of any one living sovereign, we should never allow it to escape from our memory, that he is wise, valiant, generous, and good.

We may have what opinion we please of the whole race of Bourbon; but it would be highly indecent to deny that the reigning king of Naples is a great prince. He has great activity of body, and a good constitution: he indulges in frequent relaxations from the cares of government and the fatigue of thinking, by hunting, and other exercises: and he never fails to acquire a very considerable degree of perfection in those things to which he applies. He is very fond of re-

No. III.

viewing his troops, and is perfectly master of the whole mystery of the manual exercise. I have had the honour, oftener than once, (says the person who furnished us with this information), of seeing him exercise the different regiments which form the garrison at Naples: he always gave the word of command with his own royal mouth, and with a precision which seemed to astonish the whole court.

This monarch is also a very excellent shot; his uncommon success at this diversion is said to have roused the jealousy of his late most Catholic Majesty, who also valued himself on his skill as a marksman. The correspondence between these two great personages often related to their favourite amusement.—A gentleman from Madrid informed me, that the late king, on some occasion, read a letter which he had just received from his son at Naples, wherein he complained of his ill success on a shooting party, having killed no more than *eighty birds in a day*; and the Spanish monarch, turning to his courtiers, said, in a plaintive tone of voice, “My son laments that he has not killed more than *eighty birds* in one day, whereas I should think myself the happiest man in the world if I could kill forty.”

Fortunate would it be for mankind, if the happiness of their princes could be purchased at so easy a rate! and thrice fortunate for the generous people of Spain, if their monarch should never be inclined to enter into a more ruinous war than that which the late king waged against the beasts of the field, and the birds of the air.

His Neapolitan Majesty, as I am informed, possesses many other

T

other accomplishments: I particularize those only to which I have myself been a witness. No king in Europe is supposed to understand the game of billiards better. I had the pleasure of seeing him strike the most brilliant stroke that perhaps was ever struck by a crowned head. The ball of his antagonist was near one of the middle pockets, and his own in such a situation, that it was absolutely necessary to make it rebound from two different parts of the cushion before it could pocket the other. A person of less enterprize would have been contented with placing himself in a safe situation, at a small loss, and never have risked any offensive attempt against the enemy; but the difficulty and danger, instead of intimidating, seemed rather to animate the ambition of this prince. He summoned all his address; he estimated, with a mathematical eye, the angles at which the ball must fly off: and he struck it with an undaunted mind, and a steady hand. It rebounded obliquely from the opposite side-cushion, to that at the end; from which it moved in a direct line towards the middle-pocket, which seemed to stand in gaping expectation to receive it. The hearts of the spectators beat thick as it rolled along; and they shewed, by their contortions of their faces and persons, how much they feared that it should move one hair-breadth in a wrong direction.—I must here interrupt this important narrative, to observe that, when I talk of contortions, if you form your idea from any thing of that kind which you may have seen around an English billiard-table or bowling-green, you can have no just notion of those which were ex-

hibited on this occasion: your imagination must triple the force and energy of every English grimace, before it can do justice to the nervous twist of an Italian countenance. — At length the royal ball reached that of the enemy, and with a single blow drove it off the plain. An universal shout of joy, triumph; and applause, burst from the beholders; but,

O thoughtless mortals, ever blind to fate,  
Too soon dejected, and too soon elate!

The victorious ball pursuing the enemy too far, shared the same fate, and was buried in the same grave with the vanquished. This fatal and unforeseen event seemed to make a deep impression on the minds of all who were witnesses to it; and will doubtless be recorded in the annals of the present reign, to be occasionally quoted by future poets and historians, as a striking instance of the instability of sublunary felicity.

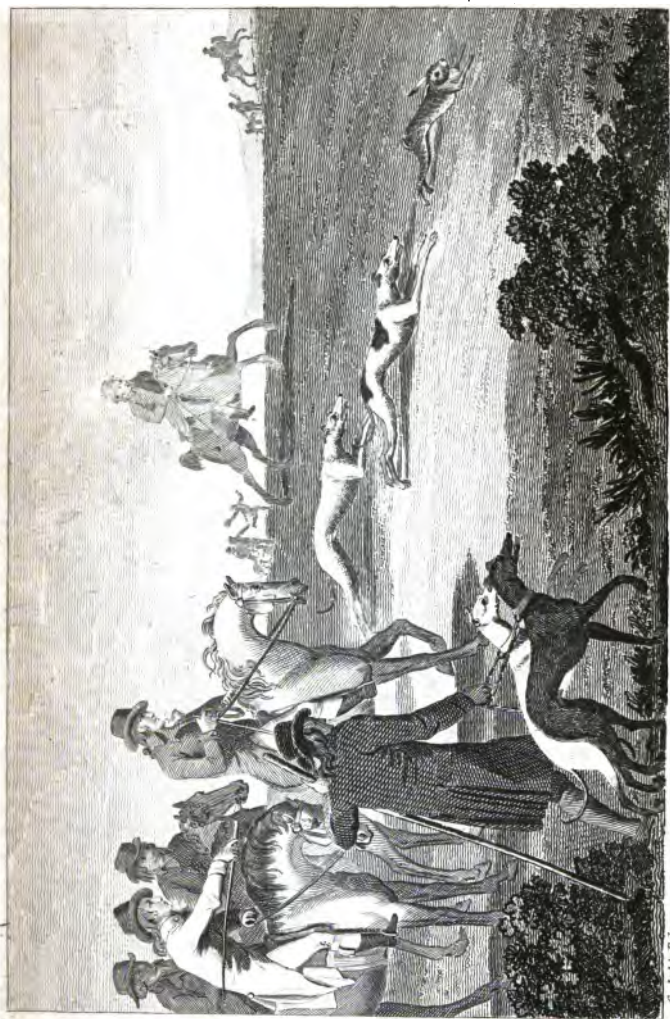
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#### SWAFFHAM COURSING SOCIETY.

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*Illustrated with a capital Engraving.*

THE late Earl of Orford established the Swaffham Coursing Society in the year 1776, confining the number of members to the number of letters in the alphabet; and when any member dies, or wishes to retire, his place is always filled up by ballot, conformable to the rules of the society. On the decease of their late worthy founder, the members of this society unanimously agreed to purchase a silver cup, value twenty-five guineas, to be run for annually; and

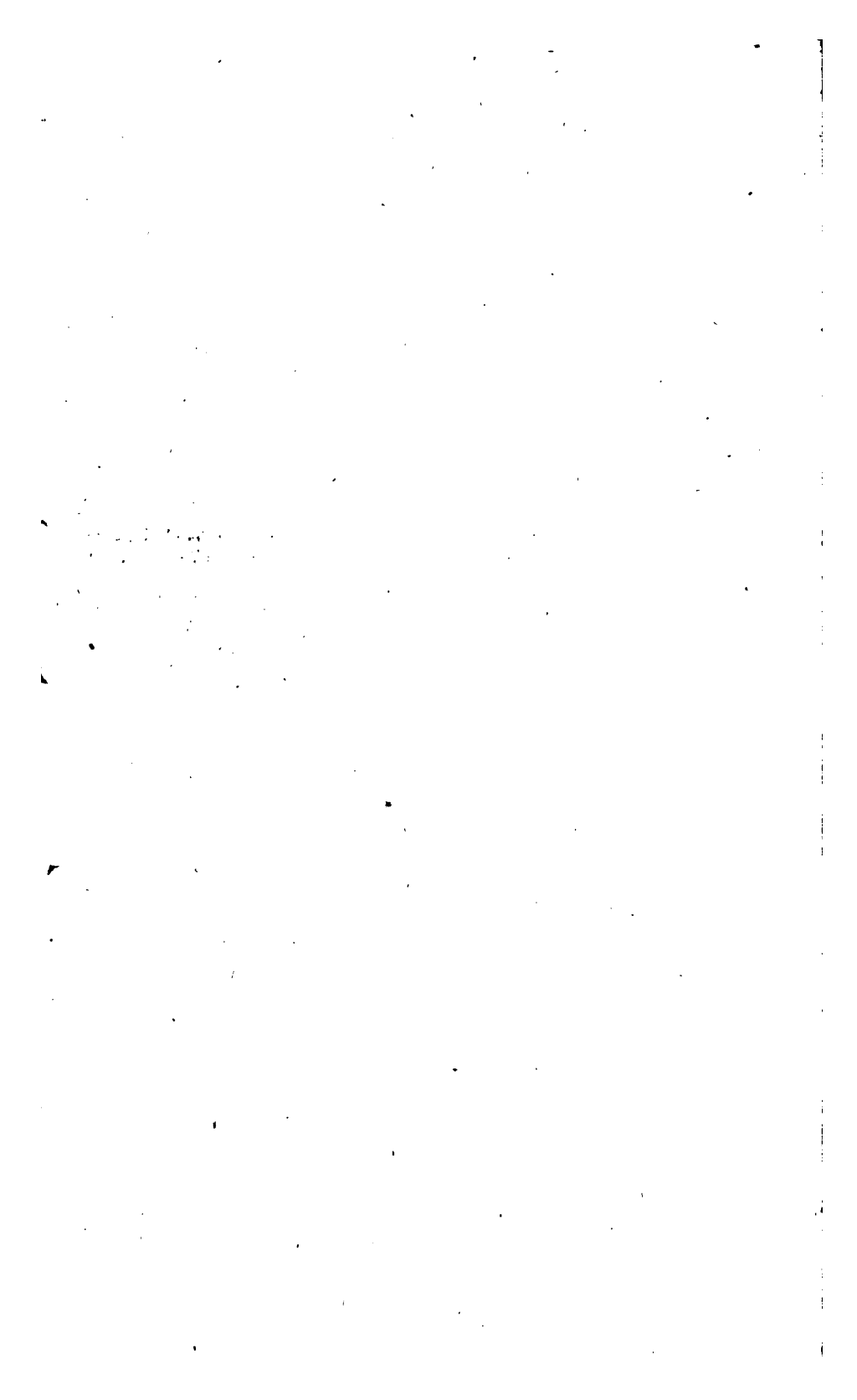


Goodfield Del.

Goodfield Sculp.

# *Coursing at Staffordham.*

*Published Jan. 1. 1879. by J. Whittle, Warwick Square.*



and it was then intended to pass on from one to another, like the whip at Newmarket; but, before starting for it this year, it was agreed that the winner of the cup should keep it; and that a new cup should annually be purchased by the society, to be run for in November. Judging that it would best diffuse that respect they wished to shew to the memory of their founder, by gracing the sideboard of the different winners in different parts of the kingdom.—The winner of the first cup is remarkable for having stood foremost in his breed of greyhounds from the foundation of the society; and we wish him health and spirit to enjoy the diversion.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING.

IGBOROUGH.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1792.

Mr. Standley's Granta against Mr. Tyssen's Treasure, 1 gui off.

Mr. Denton's Needle won against Mr. Standley's Grogam, 1 gui.

Mr. Denton's Nimble against Mr. Standley's Grafshopper, 1 gui undecided.

Mr. Standley's Grace won against Mr. Denton (Pottinger) November, 1 gui.

Mr. Nelthorpe's Kit-cat won against Mr. Micklethwaite's Jericho, 1 gui.

Mr. Daffwood's Dwarf won against Mr. Nelthorpe's Kamtschatka, 1 gui.

Mr. Hick's Lapwing won against Mr. Nelthorpe's Kate, 1 gui.

Mr. Stanley's Granta won against Mr. Hicks's Laura, 1 gui.

WESTACRE,

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13.

Greyhounds entered for the Cup.

Mr. Tyssen's Treasure won against Mr. Cooper's X. B.

Mr. Standley's Glazier won against Mr. Whittington's Otranto.

Mr. Woodley's Warrant won against Mr. Denton's Nutcracker.

Mr. Hamond's Quickset won against Marchioness Townsend's Ebony.

Mr. Crowe's Sampson won against Mr. Hand's Friday.

Mr. Parson's Moneytrap won against Mr. Knelthorpe's Kitcat.

Mr. Sebright's Yacmilac won against Marquis Townsend's Energy.

Mr. Holt's Bustler won against Mr. Forby's Zeno.

MATCHES.

Mr. Tyssen's three Puppies against Mr. James's three Puppies, off.

Mr. Hand's Friday against Mr. Tyssen's Toy, off.

Mr. Tyssen's Tontine against Mr. Forby's Zenobia, off.

Mr. Hand's Flirt won against Mr. Denton (Pottinger) Nab, 1 and 2 bye.

Mr. Sebright's Young Cripple won against Mr. Tyssen's Tontine, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Swift against Mr. Denton's Noble, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Crowe's Snake against Mr. Sebright's Yare, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Sebright's Yarriet against Mr. Hand's Fashion, 1 gui. off.

Mr. Hand's Fireaway won against Mr. Denton (Pottinger) Napper, 1 gui.

FORFEITS.

Mr. Sebright's Yolk to Mr. Hand's Fashion, 1 gui. and 1 bye.

Mr. Sebright's Yacmilac to Mr. Standley's Brindle Puppy, 1 gui. and 1 bye.

Mr. Sebright's Yoppa to Mr. Crowe's Sampson, 1 gui. and 1 bye.

Mr. Denton's Norfolk to Mr. Crowe's Sable, 1 gui. and 1 bye.  
Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Non-such to Mr. Forby's Zigzag, 1 gui.

Mr. Harbord's Puppy to Mr. Sebright's Puppy, 1 gui.

## S M E E.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14.

*Greyhounds for the Cup.*

Mr. Standley's Glazier won against Mr. Crowe's Sampson.

Mr. Tyssen's Treasure won against Mr. Parson's Moneytrap.

Mr. Woodley's Warrant won against Mr. Hamond's Quickfet.

Mr. Sebright's Yacmilac won against Mr. Holt's Butler.

## MATCHES.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Juno won against Mr. Standley's Grasshopper, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jupiter against Mr. Standley's Gentleman, 1 and 1 bye undecided.

Mr. Sebright's Young Kitty against Mr. Tyssen's (Hinton) Brindle Puppy, off.

Mr. Forby's Zechin won against Mr. Sebright's Yoppa, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Simonet won against Mr. Denton's Nutcracker, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Crowe's Sluggard won against Mr. Denton's Nettle, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Hand (Towgood) Frolick against Mr. Parson's Moneytrap, off.

Mr. Hand (Towgood) Freedom against Mr. Parson's Magician, 1 and 1 bye undecided.

Mr. Standley's Good-one against Mr. Crowe's Sarah, 1 gui undecided.

Mr. Hand's Fireaway against Mr. Tiffen's (Hinton) Thread-needle, 1 gui. off.

Mr. Maynard's Iff won against Mr. Crowe's Skinner, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Crowe's Sufahna won against Mr. Maynard's Ingram, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Crowe's Soft against Mr. Maynard's Inkle, 1 and 1 bye undecided.

## FORFEITS.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jilt to Mr. Sebright's Yoppa, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Forbey's Zaney to Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nimble, 1 gui.

## NARFORD.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER, 13.

*Greyhounds for the Cup.*

Mr. Woodley's Warrant won against Mr. Sebright's Yacmilac.

Mr. Tyssen's Treasure won against Mr. Standley's Glazier.

## MATCHES.

Mr. Crowe's Sin won against Mr. Denton's Norfolk, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Denton's Needle won against Mr. Crowe's Satan, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Crowe's Sable against Mr. Forby's Zeno, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Crowe's Seagul won against Mr. Forby's Zaphne, 1 gui.

Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nap-per against Mr. Cooper's X. C. 1 gui undecided.

Mr. Forby's Zechin against Mr. Cooper's X. B. 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Crowe's Swallow won against Mr. Standley's Grogam, 1 gui.

Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nancy against Mr. Tyssen's Treasure, 1 gui off.

Mr. Whittington's Orlando won against Mr. Parson's Mask, 1 gui.

Mr

Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) November against Mr. Standley's Grace, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Standley's Granta won against Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nancy, 1 gui.

Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nell won agst Mr. Parlon's Matchless, 1 gui.

Mr. Sebright's Y. Cripple against Mr. Whittington's Optima, 1 and 1 bye undecided.

2d. *WESTACRE,*

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16.

*Greyhounds for the Cup.*

Mr. Woodley's Warrant won against Mr. Tyssen's Treasure.

**WARRANT WINS THE CUP.**

**MATCHES.**

Mr. Standley's Grasshopper won against Mr. Tyssen's Truth, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Seagul won against Mr. Denton's Notable, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nell against Mr. Parlon's Matchless, 1 gui. off.

Mr. Standley's Giants against Mr. Sebright's Y. Cripple, off.

Mrs. Coke's Minx won against Mr. Sebright's Yarriet, 1 gui.

Mrs. Coke's Wousky won against Mr. Hand's Fashion, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Sin won against Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Non-such, 1 and 2 bye.

Mr. Crowe's Scourge against Mr. Standley's Gust, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Hand's (Towgood) Freedom won against Mr. Standley's Gentleman, 1 gui.

Mr. Woodley's Wiff against Mr. Standley's Grenadier, 1 and 1 bye undecided.

Mr. Sebright's Yare against Mr. Crowe's (Brown) Streamer, 1 and 2 bye undecided.

Mr. Crowe's Sable against Mr. Hand's Friday, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jumper, against Mr. Hand's Flirt, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jupiter against Marquis Townshend's Eclipse, off.

**FORFEITS.**

Mr. Denton's Noble to Mr. Crowe's Sufannah, 1 and 1 bye.

2d. *S M E E.*

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17.

Mr. Forby's Zaphne won agst Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nancy, 1 gui.

Mr. Forby's Zeal against Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nimble, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Forby's Zealot won against Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Noble, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Sebright's Yare against Mr. Standley's Giants, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Sebright's Yoppa against Mr. Standley's Good-one, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Standley's Granta against Mr. Tyssen's Tontine, 1 gui. undecided

Mr. Cooper's X. C. against Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Napper, 1 gui. off.

Mr. Forby's Zeno won against Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nell, 1 gui.

*The LAWS to be observed in COURSING.*

THE following were established by the Duke of Norfolk, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and were subscribed to by the chief gentry, and thence held authentic.

1. That

1. That he that is chosen fether, or that lets loose the greyhounds, shall receive the greyhounds matched to run together into his leath, as soon as he comes into the field, and follow next to the hare-finder, or he who is to start the hare, until he come unto the form; and no horseman or footman is to go before, or on any side, but directly behind, for the space of about forty yards.

2. You ought not to course a hare with more than a brace of greyhounds.

3. The hare-finder ought to give the hare three so-hos, before he puts her from her form or seat, that the dogs may gaze about and attend her starting.

4. They ought to have twelve score yards law before the dogs are loosed, unless there be danger of loosing her.

5. The dog that gives the first turn, if after that there be neither cote, slip, or wrench, wins the wager.

6. If one dog gives the first turn, and the other bears the hare, he that bears the hare shall win the wager.

7. A go-by, or bearing the hare, is accounted equivalent to two turns.

8. If neither dog turns the hare, he that leads last to the covert wins.

9. If one dog turns the hare, serves himself, and turns her again, it is as much as a cote, and a cote is esteemed two turns.

10. If all the course be equal, he that bears the hare shall win; and if he be not born, the course shall be adjudged dead.

11. If a dog takes fall in a course, and yet performs his part, he may challenge the advantage of a turn more than he gave.

12. If a dog turns the hare, serves himself, and gives divers

cotes, and yet in the end stand still in the field, the other dog, if he turns home to the covert, although he gives no turn, shall be adjudged to win the wager.

13. If by misfortune a dog be rid over in his course, the course is void; and to say the truth, he that did the mischief ought to make reparation for the damage.

14. If a dog gives the first and last turn, and there be no other advantage betwixt them, he that gives the odd turn shall win.

15. A cote is when the greyhound goeth endways by his fellow, and gives the hare a turn.

16. A cote serves for two turns, and two trippings or jerkins for a cote: and if she turneth not right about, she only wrencheth.

17. If there be no other cotes given between a brace of greyhounds, but that the one of them serves the other as turning: then he that gives the hare most turns wins the wager. And if one gives as many turns as the other, then he that beareth the hare wins the wager.

18. Sometimes the hare doth not turn, but wrench; for she is not properly said to turn, except she turns as it were round, and two wrenches stand for a turn.

19. He that comes in first to the death of the hare, takes her up, and saves her from breaking, cherisheth the dogs, and cleanses their mouth from the wool, is adjudged to have the hare for his pains.

20. Those that are judges of the leath must give their judgment presently, before they depart the field.

#### *A LAW CASE concerning HORSE RACING.*

**B**Y the 13 G. 2, c. 19. it is enacted, (among other things) That no plate, prize, sum of money



money, or other thing shall be run for, or advertised or proclaimed to be run for, that is not of the real and intrinsic value of fifty pounds, or upwards.

But 25l. on each side is deemed a match of 50l. though the sum of 5l. was given by one of the parties to procure the bet; as in the case of *Ridmead and Gale*, E. 9, G. 3. An action of covenant was brought upon articles to run a horse match. The argument was, that each should start his mare, and if either of them should refuse or neglect, he should forfeit 25l. to the other. It was therefore a match for 25l. each side, play or pay; but the plaintiff was to pay the defendant 5l. before-hand as a consideration to induce him to make the match: The defendant afterwards refused to run the match; in consequence of which the plaintiff brought this action against him for the 25l. and assigned the breach of covenant in the defendant not starting the mare. The cause was tried before Mr. Baron Perrot, who considered it as a match for 50l. and directed a verdict for the plaintiff, with liberty to move in arrest of judgment. A motion in arrest of judgment was accordingly made, and, after some altercation whether this affair came within the statutes of gaming, the matter was reduced to this single question, Whether this was a match for 50l. or for less than 50l.? If for less than 50l. it is prohibited by the 13 G. 2, c. 19.—For the defendant it was argued, that the match was only for 25l. as neither party could lose more than that sum; or, at the utmost, a match for 45l. the total of both sums risked amounting to no more, for there was no risque remaining upon the 5l. The court took a few

days to consider this business: after which Lord Mansfield declared they were all of opinion, that this was a match for 50l. though the stakes were unequal of which the plaintiff contributed 30l. and the defendant 20l. that is, they staked after the proportion of three to two. *Burr. Mansf. 2432.*

# ANCIENT CITY SPORTING.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

THE citizens of London are not at this time remarkable for gaming, but it seems to have formerly been as fashionable within the walls, as it is now about the *parlours* of the palace. Even the first magistrates of the metropolis have given it a countenance and encouragement by their example. The following instance, exclusive of others which I could produce, will sufficiently prove the truth of what I have asserted:

In the neighbourhood of the Three Cranes, (says Mr. Pennant in his London, page 310) was the great house called the *Vintrie*, with vast wine vaults beneath. Here in 1314, resided Sir John Gisors, Lord Mayor and Constable of the tower. But the memorable feasting of another owner, Sir Henry Picard, vintner, Lord Mayor in 1356, must not be forgotten; "Who (says Stowe) in one day, did sumptuously feast Edward, King of England, John, King of France, the King of Cyprus (then arrived in England) David King of Scots, Edward Prince of Wales, with many noblemen and others: and after the said Henry Picard kept his  
hall

ball against all comers whatsoever that were willing to play at *dice and hazard*. In like manner the Lady Margaret, his wife, did also keep her chamber to the *same intent*. The King of Cyprus, playing with Henry Picard, in his hall, did winne of him *fifty markes*: but Henry, being very skilfull in that art, altering his hand, did after winne of the same king the *same fifty markes*, and *fifty markes more*; which when the same king began to take in ill part, although he dissembled the same, Henry said unto him, My lord and king bee not agreed, I court not your gold but your play, for I have not bidd you hither that I might grieve, but that amongst other things I might you play: and gave him his money againe, plentifully bestowing of his owne amongst the retinue: besides, he gave many rich gifts to the king, and other nobles and knights which dined with him, *to the great glory of the citizens of London in those days.*"

If you think the abovementioned facts are entitled to a place in your valuable repository, you will doubtless give them admittance, and confer a favour on

Your obedient Servant,

HISTORICUS.

Dec. 16, 1792.

#### DIRECTIONS FOR TRAINING POINTERS.

(Continued from page 91.)

**Y**OUNG dogs are subject to *rake*, that is, to hunt with their noses close to the ground: a habit which they should not be suffered to contract, and of which they should be expeditiously and effectually broke, if it is possible to be done: for if a dog rakes with his nose, and fol-

lows the game by the track, he will never make a good pointer, nor find half so much game as one that hunts with his nose high. When you see your young dog following the tract of partridge down wind, call to him in an angry tone, *hold up!* He will then become agitated and uneasy, going first on one side, and then on the other, till the wind brings him the scent of the birds. He will only have to find the game four or five times in this way, when he will take the wind of himself, and hunt with his nose high.

To break some dogs of this fault is extremely difficult, if not absolutely impossible; and such are hardly worth the training; but if the task is attempted, the best method to be used with a dog of this description, is to put the *puzzle-peg* upon him. The construction of this instrument is perfectly simple: it is nothing more than a piece of oak or deal inch-board, one foot in length, and an inch and an half in breadth tapering a little to one end: at the broader end are two holes, running longitudinally, through which the collar of the dog is put; and the whole is buckled round his neck; the piece of wood being projected beyond his nose, is then fastened with a piece of leather thong to his under jaw. By these means, the peg advancing seven or eight inches beyond his snout, the dog is prevented from putting his nose to the ground and raking.

The same instrument is proper for dogs that tear the game; and to make such as are too eager at running up to be the foremost in the point, stand better in company.

Partridges lie much better to dogs that *wind* them, than to those

those which follow them by the track. Nothing disturbs the birds more than their seeing a dog tracing their footsteps, and keeping the same course which they are taking to steal off; and when a dog follows them thus down wind, it frequently happens that he flushes them; or if, by accident, he makes a point, it will probably be much too near the birds; for, in going down wind, he cannot take the scent till he is almost upon them, and then they will not lie.

When the young dog knows game, you must take care to bring him under complete subjection and command. If he is naturally tractable, and has profited from your instructions before his being taken into the field, the business will be easily accomplished, but if he is stubborn and unruly, the *trass-cord* will be required. This is done by only fastening to the collar of the dog, a rope or cord of about twenty or twenty-five fathom in length, and then letting him range about, with this dragging on the ground. By the help of this cord you will be able to keep him in, whenever you call to him, which you should never do but when you are within reach of it; and then if he should continue to run forward, you must check him smartly with the cord, which will often bring him upon his haunches. When this has been a few times repeated, he will not fail to come immediately on being called. You should then caress him, and give him a bit of bread; and continue so to do, whenever he comes in, on being called to.

Then in order to accustom him to cros and range before you, turn your back to him, and walk on the opposite side: when he lies sight of you, he will come

No. III.

to find you; he will be agitated and afraid of losing you; and will in ranging, frequently turn his head, to observe whereabouts you are. About eight days practice of this *manœuvre*, will make him range on whatever sign you please, by only giving him a sign with the hand.

The dog being arrived at this point of instruction, be careful to keep him constantly tied up: never unchain him but when you give him his food, and not always then, but at those times only that he has done something to deserve it.

In the next place, throw a piece of bread on the ground, at the same moment taking hold of the dog by the collar, calling out to him, *take heed!—Safely!—* Having held him in this manner for some time, say to him *seize, lay hold!* If he is impatient to lay hold of the piece of bread before the signal is given, correct him gently with a small whip. Repeat this lesson till he *takes heed* well, and no longer requires to be held fast to prevent him from laying hold of the bread. When he is well accustomed to this treatment, turn the bread with a stick, holding it in the manner you do a fowling piece, and having so done, cry *seize*. Never suffer him to eat, either in the house or field, without having first made him *take heed* in this manner.

To apply this lesson to the game, fry small pieces of bread in hog's lard, with the dung of partridge; take these in a linen bag into the fields, stubbles, ploughed grounds, and pastures, and there put the pieces in several different places, marking the spots with little cleft pickets of wood, which will be rendered more distinguishable by putting pieces

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of

of card in the nicks. This being done, cast off the dog, and conduct him to those places, always hunting in the wind. Having caught the scent of the bread, if he approaches too near, and seems eager to fall upon it, say to him, in a menacing tone, *take heed!* and, if he does not stop immediately, correct him with the whip. He will soon comprehend what is required of him, and will stand.

At the next lesson, take your gun charged only with powder, walk gently round the piece of bread once or twice, and fire instead of crying *seize*. When the next practice this lesson, walk round the bread four or five times, but in a greater circle than before, and continue so to do till the dog is conquered of his impatience, and will stand without moving till the signal is given him. When he keeps his point well, and stands steady in this lesson, you may carry him to the birds. Should he run in upon them, or bark when they spring up, correct him; and if he continues to do so, you must return to the fried bread; but it is not often that this is found necessary.

Many dogs will point the first day they are taken out: and some will both point and back the first time by natural instinct. But to make the dog staunch, you should endeavour to kill a few birds on the ground before him, and not shoot flying till he is well trained and steady. This, however, can only be done when the dog is broke in during the breeding season.

The spring is the best time for training, but as this season hardly allows time to make the dog perfect and staunch, the lessons should be resumed in September, or the latter end of August, which will soon complete him.

A method is also practised of breaking dogs, with a cord of the same length as the former, and the strong collar. This collar consists of a strong leather strap, stuck with three rows of small nails the points of which extend three or four lines of an inch beyond the surface of the inside; a strong piece of leather is then put over the heads of the nails, on the outside, of the collar, to prevent their starting back. When the dog presses upon the points. A ring is fastened to each end of this collar, because, if it was buckled in the common way, it would perpetually wound the dog, through these rings, therefore, is passed one end of the cord, in such a manner, that in pulling towards you, the rings bring the collar close, the nails then press upon his neck, and warn him of his fault.

When the dog is instructed to *take heed* of the bread, in the manner before explained, carry him into the fields with a strong collar on his neck, and the trash-cord dragging on the ground; but let him not range too wide, keep him within such a distance that you can always take hold of the cord, when it may appear necessary to check him.

When the first birds are sprung to the dog, if he runs after them, or barks, give him a few checks, calling out to him *take heed*. If he stands at them, caress him; but never hunt him without the cord, till he points staunch.

Some are of opinion, that the way to make pointers stand well in company is, when they are young, to take them out constantly with old staunch dogs, and they will learn by degrees to stand with or without company; but, unless he is of a breed known to stand naturally, you will find more

more difficulty in breaking a vicious dog in company, than by himself.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

# **RULES and ORDERS of the JOCKEY CLUB.**

## *Concerning the Riders.*

**T**HAT every person who shall ride at Newmarket for plate, sweepstakes, or match, shall be obliged to weigh when he comes in, allowing two pound above the weight, and no more.

That every rider who shall neglect to obey this resolution, is guilty of contempt of the order of this club, and shall be disqualified from riding hereafter at Newmarket; unless any gentleman, or his rider, shall declare, before starting, that the rider is above the weight allowed of by the aforesaid resolution.

## *Forfeits.*

That the forfeits of all bets which shall be made after the first day of January, 1768, shall be paid according to the proportion in which the principals compromised the matches.

## *Choice of Members of the Coffee House.*

That any person desirous of being admitted into the Coffee-room, Newmarket, must be proposed by a member of the Jockey Club, and his name put over the chimney and door, the day before he is to be balloted for, that there must be at least twelve members present at the ballot, and three black balls exclude.

## *Horses entered for two or more Prizes.*

The owner of every horse, &c. entered to run for two or more prizes on the same day, shall, for the future, be obliged to declare to the keeper of the match book,

before eight o'clock in the evening preceding the day of running, which of the said prizes he intends to start his horse for; and the said keeper of the match-book shall immediately declare it in the coffee-room.

## *Annual Meeting.*

To meet annually at dinner, on the day preceding the king's birthday.

## *Choice of Stewards.*

That three members of the Jockey Club shall be appointed stewards, and to commence their office on the Fourth of June annually. One new steward to be appointed every year on the Third day of June, by the steward who quits on that day, subject to the approbation of the members of the Jockey Club then present.

The first and second vacancy of the three stewards now named, are to be settled by drawing lots; and ever afterwards, the senior steward is to quit his office on the Third of June annually.

That the three stewards, or any two of them, shall be vested with full power to make such regulations as they think proper, in regard to the exercise ground, and the course.

That the three stewards concurring, shall have it in their power to appoint such person or persons as they may choose to keep the coffee-house, match-book, receive the stakes, and to collect the entrance-money, and all other funds belonging to the Jockey Club.

The stewards are to be responsible to the Jockey Club for all the money collected as belonging to the Club.

The stewards shall have it in their power to fix the hours of starting for each match, &c. but

they shall be obliged to fix those hours of starting by eight o'clock in the evening preceeding the day of running.

The accounts are to be produced by the stewards annually, on the Third of June.

*Punishment for watching or discovering trials.*

That in case any gentleman who keeps running-horses, has to cause complain of any feeder, rider, groom, boy, or other person employed by him in, or entrusted with the knowledge of trials, of having discovered them directly, or indirectly, by betting, or wilfully in any other way, (unless allowed so to do by his master); or if any person as aforesaid, living with any gentleman, shall be discovered in watching trials himself, or procuring other persons so to do, or by any unfair means whatsoever endeavouring to discover trials: on such complaint being carried to any one of the stewards, that steward is to summon a general Jockey Club meeting as soon as convenient; which meeting is to appoint a committee of three members, to examine into the accusation, and in case they shall be of opinion that the person or persons is, or are guilty of it, then the person so found guilty shall be dismissed from the service of his master, and the said persons shall not be employed by any member of the Jockey Club, in any capacity whatsoever; nor shall any horse, &c. fed or rode by him or them, or in the management of which he or they are concerned, be suffered to start for plate, match, or subscription. And the names of the persons found guilty of these offences shall be exposed in the racing calendar; and inserted in a paper to be fixed up in the coffee-room at Newmarket.

*Notice of Staking, Shewing, and Entering.*

That a copy of all the stakes to be made for matches, subscriptions, and sweepstakes, and the day and hour of shewing, or entering, shall be fairly wrote out, and fixed up, by the order of the stewards, on the side of the chimney-piece at each end of the coffee-room, on the Sunday evening before each meeting; to continue there each day of the meeting, as notice for staking, shewing, or entering, and no other shall be insisted upon.

*Entry of Stakes as made.*

A day book shall be kept by the person appointed by the stewards, and continue in the coffee-room, in which shall be entered an account of all matches, subscriptions, and sweepstakes, to be run for each day, within that meeting; and as the different stakes are made, the payment shall be marked to the names of the persons so paying.

*Stakes how to be made.*

All stakes shall be made in cash, bank-bills, bank post-bills, properly endorsed, banker's notes, payable to bearer, or bankers' notes payable to order, also properly indorsed; and not otherwise, without the consent of the party or parties present concerned in the match, subscription, or sweepstakes, on whose account such stakes are made.

*At what time.*

All stakes for matches, subscriptions, and sweepstakes, shall be made before starting for the same, and in default thereof by any person, he shall forfeit in like manner as if he had not produced his colt, filly, horse, or mare, to start; and shall have no claim to the stake or stakes of the match, subscriptions, or sweep-

sweepstakes, should his colt, filly, horse, or mare, have started and come first; and this to remain in full force, as an established agreement of the Jockey Club, unless such person has previously obtained the consent of the party or parties present, with whom he is engaged, to dispense with his making his stake as aforesaid.

*Forfeits when to be paid.*

All forfeits unpaid before starting for any match, subscription, or sweepstakes, shall be paid to the persons appointed by the stewards to receive the same, at the coffee-house, before twelve o'clock at night, of the day such forfeits are determined; and each person making default therein, shall forfeit and pay to the persons so appointed by the said stewards, after the rate of five pounds for every 100l. so forfeited, which shall be disposed of by the said stewards towards such uses as they shall think fit.

*Bets made for signal or indication.*

And in order to prevent frauds, notice shall be given, that if any person make any bet or bets, from signal or indication, after the race has been determined at the post, such person is not entitled to receive, or liable to pay the same; as such bet or bets are fraudulent, illegal, and totally void; and that if any servant belonging to a member of the society, shall be found to have made, or be engaged in the making any such bet or bets, he shall be dismissed his service, and no farther employed by any member of this society.

*Forfeits and compromises to be entered.*

That all forfeits, or money paid on compromising, any match or sweepstakes, shall *bona-fide*, be declared and entered in the

day-book, in order that all betters may be put upon an equality with the persons who had the match or sweepstakes, and may thus be ascertained in what proportion they are to pay or receive.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

Extraordinary EQUESTRIAN PERFORMANCES.

*(Continued from page 56.)*

IN October, 1791, at the Curragh meeting in Ireland, Mr. Wilde, a sporting gentleman, made bets to the amount of two thousand guineas, to ride against time, viz. one hundred and twenty seven English miles in nine hours. On the sixth of October he started in a valley near the Curragh course, where two miles were measured, in a circular direction; each time he encompassed the course it was regularly marked. During the interval of changing horses he refreshed himself with a mouthful of brandy and water, and was no more than six hours and twenty-one minutes in completing the one hundred and twenty-seven miles; of course he had two hours and thirty-nine minutes to spare.

Mr. Wilde had no more than ten horses, but they were all blood, and from the stud of ——— Daly Esq.

Whilst on horseback, without allowing any thing for changing of horses, he rode at the rate of twenty miles an hour for six hours. He was so little fatigued with this extraordinary performance, that he was at the Turf Club-House, in Kildare, the same evening.

The expedition of the express with the account of the drawing of the present Irish lottery has never

never yet been equalled, as will appear by the following road-bill of the third day's express, Nov. 15, 1792.

	m.	h.	m.
Holyhead to Birmingham	163½	in	11 45
Birmingham to Stratford upon Avon	13½	2	4
Stratford upon Avon to London	105	7	45
	292	21	34

October the 24th 1791, a trotting-match took place on the Romford-road, between Mr. Bishop's Brown mare, 18 years old, and Mr. Green's chesnut gelding, six years old, 12 stone each, for fifty guineas a side, which was won with ease by Mr. Bishop's mare. They were to trot sixteen miles, which the mare performed in fifty-six minutes and some seconds.

#### *Singular METHOD of FISHING in PONDS for CARP and TENCH.*

*To the Gentlemen Conductors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

**H**AVING frequently, with admirable success, fished in ponds for carp and tench, in a way I never read of, or saw practised by any but myself, I shall describe it; and if you think it worth the insertion in your entertaining Magazine, it may possibly meet the approbation of some brothers of the angle, and even of some sportsmen, who consider angling as a heavy and dull recreation.

Provide three or four dozen of the largest corks, such as are used for gooseberry-bottles; to each of these, fasten about a yard of line, more or less, according

to the depth of the water to be fished; the last six inches of the line next the hook should be of silk-worm gut; the hook of a moderate size, with two or three shots fastened on the line, a few inches above, to keep it straight in the water when it is baited. Thus having all in readiness, you bait your hooks with marsh or other worms, and throw the corks or privateers, for so I call them, into the water; if the weather is warm, some will begin to move off in a few minutes; and now the sport begins. To get at the corks, you must have a long rod, and a line about three quarters of the length of it, to the end of which fasten a few twigs of thorn bush; which, when you can get near any of the privateers, that are in sail, you throw the twigs beyond, and drawing the line close to the cork, the twigs catch, and the fish is your own.

The pond to be fished should be easy of access round the edge, or else a boat is necessary.

It is high diversion to see, sometimes; eight or ten of the corks shooting across the pond, sinking and bobbing about; and I have been kept two hours together in great exercise, running round the pond, taking the fish off, baiting again, and then running to the next prize. I have caught, this way of fishing, thirty and forty brace in a morning, many of them the largest in the water.

I am, Gentlemen,  
Your humble servant,  
M.

N. B. If this meets your approbation, I shall be happy to communicate a few observations on the practice of angling, and some anecdotes relating to it.





T H E  
**FEAST OF WIT;**  
 O R  
**SPORTSMAN'S HALL**

**THE IRISH ANGLER.**

**A**N Irishman angling one day in the  
 Liffey,  
 Which runs down by Dublin's great  
 city so fine,  
 A smart show'r of rain falling, Pat, in a  
 jiffey,  
 Crept under the arch of the bridge with  
 his line.

Why, that's not the place to accomplish  
 your wishes,  
 Cries Dermot—there devil a bite will  
 you get!  
 Oh, boder! says Pat, don't you know  
 that the fishes  
 Will flock under here to keep out of the  
 weis

Mr. Alderman Wilkes was one day met, on his return from the city, by a friend, who, after the usual salutation, said to him "Now, Mr. Alderman, you can tell me the cause of all this bluster about tumults?"—To which the Alderman coolly replied—"I know what you want; but you must not expect me to emit any inflammatory matter now, for I am an old *Volcano burnt out*."

The following article is translated from *L'Esprit des Journeaux*: Capital offences are not often committed in Sweden; many of the towns, in which there are pro-

provincial courts of justice, are therefore without an executioner. In one of these a criminal was sentenced to be hanged with occasioned great embarrassment. It was found necessary to engage a hangman who lived at a considerable distance, who would require the expences of his long journey to be paid, as well as the customary reward of two crowns. A young tradesman just admitted into the city council, (according to the practice upon these occasions) delivered his sentiments first upon this business, and hoped his brethren would approve of his proposal: "Gentlemen," said he "I think we had better give the malefactor the two crowns and let him *go and get hanged where he pleases.*"

**EXPEDITION.**—Some folks creep into the nuptial noose—some canter—and others gallop. One of the latter description, (a jolly freeholder of Merionethshire) called a few days ago upon a professional gentleman at Bala, to give instructions for a marriage settlement, which he ordered to be executed in three hours. This was on the Wednesday—the parties kept Bala fair on the Thursday—on Friday they were married—a son and heir popt into the world on Saturday—the young Cambrian was christened on the Sunday—and thus those important events which some dull dolts are years in accomplishing, were run over by this brisk couple in a very few hours.

A gentleman pretty far advanced in years, complained to another, that age had committed great outrages upon his person, and particularly that his back was curved like a semi-circular

arch: "In short," added he, "if time should continue to be equally unkind to me, I should not wonder if, in a short time, my head was to sink almost as low as my feet."—"I should be happy to see you in that situation," replied his friend. The old gentleman, supposing the other had a regard for him, petulantly demanded his reason for so extraordinary a wish; "Because," resumed the other, "considering the high price of provisions, it would be a comfortable thing for you, if you could make *both ends meet.*"

Some time ago, while a large proprietor of collieries in the East of Scotland was instructing his daughter, a child of seven years old, in the doctrine of rewards and punishments, she was very inquisitive as to the nature of hell. Upon its being explained to be a gulph of fire, of prodigious extent, where all the wicked were to suffer for their transgressions; after musing a little, she exclaimed *Dear papa, could not you get the Devil to take his coals from you?*

A shewman who exhibited a collection of wild beasts at Paris, had among them a very large tyger, which he named the **ROYAL TYGER**; but as soon as Louis XVI. had been deprived of the functions and honours of royalty, the master of the animal altered his name to that of the **NATIONAL TYGER**.

*Account of the HORSE RACES and other SPORTS during the CARNIVAL at ROME. Communicated by a modern Traveller.*

**T**HERE are no theatrical entertainments permitted in this city, except during the carnival;

nival: but they are then attended with a degree of ardour unknown in capitals whose inhabitants are under no such restraint. Every kind of amusement, indeed, in this gay season, is followed with the greatest eagerness. The natural gravity of the Roman citizens is changed into a mirthful vivacity.

This spirit seems gradually to augment from its commencement, and is at its height in the last week of the fix which comprehends the carnival. The citizens then appear in the streets, masked, in the characters of harlequins, pantaloons, punchinellos, and all the fantastic variety of masquerade.

This humour spreads to men, women, and children, descends to the lowest ranks, and becomes universal. Even those who put on no mask, and have no desire to remain unknown, reject their usual cloaths, and assume some whimsical dress. The coachmen, who are placed in a more conspicuous point of view than others of the same rank in life, and who are perfectly known by the carriages they drive, generally affect some ridiculous disguise; many of them choose a woman's dress, and have their faces painted, and adorned with patches. However dull these fellows may be, when in breeches, they are, in petticoats, considered as the pleasanter men in the world; and excite much laughter in every street in which they appear.

I observed to an Italian of my acquaintance, that, considering the flatness of the joke, I was surprised at the mirth it seemed to raise. "When a whole city," answered he, "are resolved to be merry for a week together, it is exceedingly convenient to have

No. III.

a few established jokes ready made; the young laugh at the novelty, and the old from prescription. This metamorphosis of the coachmen is certainly not the most refined kind of wit; however, it is more harmless than the burning of heretics, which was formerly a great source of amusement to our populace."

The street called the Corso, is the great scene of these masquerades. It is crowded every night with people of all conditions; those of rank come in coaches, or in open carriages made on purpose; a kind of civil war is carried on by the company, as they pass each other. The greatest mark of attention you can shew your friends and acquaintance, is, to throw a handful of little white balls resembling sugar plums, full in their faces; and, if they are not deficient in politeness, they will instantly return you the compliment. All who wish to make a figure in the Corso, come well supplied in this kind of ammunition.

Sometimes two or three open carriages on a side, with five or six persons of both sexes in each, draw up opposite to each other, and fight a pitched battle. On these occasions, the combatants are provided with whole bags full of the small shot above mentioned, which they throw at each other with much apparent fury, till their ammunition is exhausted, and the field of battle is as white as snow.

The peculiar dresses of every nation of the globe, and of every profession, besides all the fantastic characters usual at masquerades, are to be seen on the Corso. Those of Harlequin and Pantaloon are in great vogue among the men. The citizens wives and

X

daugh.

daughters generally affect the pomp of women of quality, while their brothers, or other relations, appear as train-bearers and attendants. In general, they seem to delight in characters the most remote from their own. Young people assume the long beard, tottering step, and other concomitants of old age; the aged choose the bib and rattle of childhood; and the women of quality, and women of the town, appear in the characters of country maidens, nuns, and vestal virgins. All endeavour to support the assumed characters to the best of their ability, but none, in my opinion, succeed so well as those who represent children.

Towards the dusk of the evening, the horse race takes place. As soon as this is announced, the coaches, cabriolets, triumphal cars, and carriages of every kind, are drawn up, and line the street, leaving a space in the middle for the racers to pass; these are five or six horses, trained on purpose for this diversion; they are drawn up a-breast in the Piazza del Popolo, exactly where the Corso begins. Certain balls with little sharp spikes, are hung along their sides, which serve to spur them on. As soon as they begin to run, these animals, by their impatience to be gone, shew that they understand what is required of them, and that they take as much pleasure as the spectators in the sport. A broad piece of canvass, spread across the entrance of the street, prevents them from starting too soon: the dropping of that canvass is the signal for the race to begin. The horses fly off together, and, without riders, exert then selves to the utmost, impelled by emulation, the shouts of the populace, and the spurs above mentioned.

They run the whole length of the Corso; and the proprietor of the victor is rewarded by a certain quantity of fine scarlet or purple cloth, which is always furnished by the Jews.

This diversion, such as it is, seems highly entertaining to the Roman populace; though it appears a mighty foolish business in the eyes of Englishmen. An acquaintance of mine, who had entirely ruined a fine fortune at Newmarket, told me, that Italian horse races were the most absurd things in the world; that there were not a hundred guineas lost or won during a whole carnival, and nothing could be a greater proof of the folly of the people, than their spending their time in such a silly manner.

Masking and horse races are confined to the last eight days, but there are theatrical entertainments, of various kinds, during the whole six weeks of the carnival.

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To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,  
GENTLEMEN,

THE following observations on the Tontines, which are set on foot for the sole purpose of emolument to the secretaries, I hope will merit a place in your very useful and entertaining work. It is a species of gaming very disadvantageous to the adventurer, though very profitable to the planners. It is supposed that a secretary to one of the Bristol tontines receives near two thousand pounds per annum. I have not time to enter farther into the business at present.

TONTINE.

Suppose a weekly payment of one shilling, or, which is much the

the same thing, in this case, an annual payment of 2l. 12s. to be improved at five per cent. compound interest for seven years; the capital, at the expiration of this time, will amount to 21l. 3s. 3d. nearly. At simple interest, it will amount to 20l. 18s. 8d.; and at no interest at all, 18l. 14s.

The addition therefore to the principal, from the mere accumulation of interest, even at five per cent. cannot possibly exceed 2l. 19s. 3d. and, consequently, if all the subscribers were to live, each person would receive about 3l. more than he laid out.

Suppose the society to be composed of 1000 members, and their mean age to be between 30 and 40 years, 880 persons will live to the end of seven years; so that if the whole 1000 lived to make their last payment, and none of them died till just before the final distribution of the stock, the share of the survivors would be only 24l. 1s. for each person. But if it be supposed, (which is really the case) that they will be continually dying from the time of the first subscription to the conclusion of the tontine, the share of each survivor will not amount to 23l. nay, when the necessary expences of management are deducted, the shares will even fall greatly below this sum, and the surviving members will have the satisfaction to find, at the end of seven years, that they have barely received their principal and interest, after having endangered the loss of the greatest part of it by dying in the mean time. According to the foregoing calculation, the surviving members, at the end of seven years, will receive about 23l. on each share, out of which, agreeable to the general schemes, 14s. must be deducted for expence of

management; consequently, the neat sum received will not exceed 22l. 6s. therefore each member, for the chance, at the end of seven years, of gaining the trifling sum of 1l. 7s. 4d. runs the risk of losing all he has paid in, together with the growing interest, by dying before the tontine is complete.

Dec. 25, 1792

H. B

#### SALE OF THE PRINCE'S STUD.

IN attending the sale of the Prince's horses, on Monday, December 10, we were seriously affected with the reflection that one of the finest studs in the world was about to be dispersed, instead of remaining in his possession, where they were so well trained, and had done so much justice to their illustrious proprietor. But when we consider the necessity of the measure, and the honourable motives by which it was suggested, too much praise cannot be given to him who, generous as he has ever been, is determined to be always just.

The following horses only were sold, and the price of each is annexed.

#### STALLIONS.

*Anvil*, got by Herod, dam by Feather, grand dam by Lath, great grand dam by Childers, (she was own sister to Snip, Blacklegs, &c.)—700gs.

*Saltram*, got by Eclipse, dam by Snap, grand dam by Regulus, out of a full sister to Black-and-all-Black—700gs.

#### BROOD MARES.

*Calash*, a bay mare, got by Herod, dam by Match'em, grand dam by Regulus, great grand dam

by Old Starling, 2t gt grand dam by Old Partner, Croft's Bay Barb, Makeless, Brimmer, Dodiworth, out of a barb mare. N. B. This mare is the dam of Whiskey—300gs. Covered by Saltram, Feb. 9th.

A brown mare, got by Eclipse, out of the dam of Imperator, Covered by Anvil, March 23d.—155gs.

A bay mare, got by Alfred, dam by Herod, out of an own sister to Eclipse. Covered by Anvil, April 26th.—165gs.

A bay mare, got by Herod, dam (Flora) by Squirrel, out of Angelica. Covered by Saltram, May 8th.—130gs.

A bay mare, got by Highflyer, dam by Herod, out of Folly. Covered by Saltram, May 26th.—70gs.

*Dido*, a chestnut mare, sister to Javelin. Covered by Anvil, June 28th.—300gs.

*Jocasta*, a brown mare, sister to Highflyer. Covered by Saltram, April 26th.—80gs.

*Nina*, a chestnut mare, got by Eclipse. Covered by Anvil, May 20th.—135gs.

*Heron*, a grey mare, got by Herod, dam by Feather. Covered by Saltram, Feb. 26th.—295gs.

A brown mare, got by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker. Covered by Saltram, March 27th.—85gs.

A grey mare, got by the Boringdon Arabian, out of the dam of Saltram. Covered by Anvil, May 2d.—33gs.

#### HORSES IN TRAINING, WITH THEIR ENGAGEMENTS.

*Whiskey*, three years old, got by Saltram, out of Calath. Engaged in the jockey stakes, on Tuesday in the first spring meeting, 1793, for 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8ft, 3lb. Fillies, 8ft. B. C.

fourteen subscribers. On Tuesday in the first spring meeting, 1794, in the renewed 200gs. a subscription of 200gs. each, h. ft. for horses rising five years old, carrying 9st. R. C. four subscribers.—650gs.

*Coeur de Lion*, three years old, got by Highflyer, out of Dido. Engaged on Saturday in the Craven Meeting, 1793, in a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, for colts and fillies rising four years old, colts 8ft, 7lb. fillies, 8ft. B. C. sixteen subscribers. On Tuesday in the first spring meeting, 1793, in the jockey stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. B. C. fourteen subscribers.—350gs.

*Spankaway*, three years old, got by Saltram, out of Brim. Engaged on Saturday in the Craven meeting, 1793, in a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, for colts, and fillies rising four years old, colts, 8ft. 7lb. fillies, 8ft. B. C. fourteen subscribers.—150gs.

*Fire*, three years old, got by Anvil, out of Smart's dam.—105gs.

*Elementina*, three years old, got by Vertumnus, out of sister to Escape.—165gs.

*Cymbeline*, two years old, got by Anvil, out of Mrs. Siddons. Engaged the first day of Bright-helmstone races, 1793, in the Prince's stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. for three years old colts, 8ft. 5lb. fillies, 8ft. 3lb. seven subscribers.—330gs.

*Warwick*, two years old, got by Pot-8-o's, out of Hardwicke's dam. Engaged on Tuesday in the Craven Meeting, 1793, in a sweepstakes of 200gs. each, for colts rising three years old, carrying 8st. R. M. four subscribers. At Epfom in the Derby stakes, 1793, 50gs. h. ft. fifty subscribers. On Saturday in the first October meeting,

meeting, 1793, in a sweepstakes of 200gs, each 8st. 14lb. D. I. three subscribers. On Monday in the Houghton Meeting, 1793, in the sweepstakes of 100gs. each, for three year old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. across the Flat. On Monday in the Craven Meeting, 1794, in a sweepstakes of 500gs, each, h. ft. for colts rising four years old, carrying 8st. D. I. three subscribers.—20gs.

A colt, by Volunteer, out of Heron, two years old. Engaged at Epsom in the Derby stakes, 1793, fifty subscribers, 50 gs. each. On Monday in the second October meeting, 1793, in a post sweepstakes of 500gs. each, h. ft. for three yr old colts, carrying 8st. 5lb. across the Flat, three subscribers.—450gs.

A colt two years old, got by Saltram, out of Jocasta. Engaged on Monday in the first spring meeting, 1793, in the first class of the Prince's stakes of 100 gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. across the Flat, eleven subscribers. On Wednesday in the first spring meeting, 1793, to carry 8st. 7lb. against Mr. Dawson's filly by Highflyer, out of Sincerity, 8st. 4lb. for 100 gs. h. ft. across the Flat. At Epsom in the Derby stakes, 1793, fifty subscribers, 50gs. each.—60gs.

A colt, two years old, got by Highflyer, out of Crop's dam. Engaged on Monday in the Craven meeting, 1793, in a sweepstakes of 1000gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 3lb. Ab. M. three subscribers. On Friday in the first spring meeting, 1793, in the third class of the Prince's stakes, of 100gs. each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. across the Flat, eleven subscribers. At Epsom in the Derby stakes, 1793, fifty subscribers, 50 gs. each.—20gs.

A colt, two years old, got by Highflyer, out of Tetotum. En-

gaged at Epsom in the Derby stakes, 1793, fifty subscribers, at 50gs. each. On Monday in the July meeting, 1793, in a sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. two middle miles of B. C. colts, 8st. 4l. fillies, 8st. seven subscribers. On Monday in the Craven meeting, 1794, in a sweepstakes of 500gs, each, h. ft. for colts rising four years old, carrying 8st. D. I. three subscribers. On Saturday in the Craven meeting, 1794, in a sweepstakes of 100gs, each, for colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb. B. C. twenty-two subscribers. On Tuesday in the first spring meeting, 1794, in the first year of the renewed jockey stakes, a subscription of 100gs, each, h. ft. for colts and fillies rising four years old. Colts 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. B. C. six subscribers.—20gs.

A filly, two years old, got by Saltram, dam by Herod, out of Flora. Engaged on Monday in the second spring meeting, 1793, in a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, 8st. R. M. three subscribers. At Epsom in the Oaks Stakes, 1793, thirty-eight subscribers, 50gs. each, h. ft. At York on Tuesday in the August meeting, 1793, in a sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. by fillies carrying 8st. 3lb. each, eight subscribers.—100gs.

A chestnut filly, rising one year old, got by Dungannon, out of Lot 4.—45gs.

*Feracmon.*—1033s.

*Acasta.*—52gs.

## DUKE OF YORK'S STUD.

SOLD BY AUCTION,  
BY MESSRS. TATTERSALLS.

On Mon. Dec. 10, 1792.

**SOLDIER**, a chestnut horse, got by Eclipse.—115gs.

*Chanticleer*, five years old.—540gs.

Bro.

## 136 *Trial of the Duke of Ormond, alias Henry Griffin.*

Brother to Halbert, one year old Engaged on Wednesday, in the Craven meeting, 1794, in a sweepstakes of 200gs. each, five subscribers. In the second of five classes of sweepstakes of 100gs. each. In 1400gs. on Tuesday the first October Meeting, 1794. In the jockey stakes, on Tuesday, the first spring meeting, 1795. In the Prince's stakes at Brighthelmstone, first day, 1794, for three years old colts, to carry 8st. 5lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb. for 50gs. each, h. ft. seven subscribers.—450gs.

A colt got by Volunteer, out of Lovemore's dam, one year old. Engaged in the third of the five classes of sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. four subscribers, first October meeting, 1794.—50gs.

A colt got by Highflyer, out of Dido, one year old. Engaged in the fourth of five classes of sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. four subscribers, on Thursday the second October meeting, 1794.—50gs.

A chefnut colt, *Tattoo*, got by Soldier, dam by Mambrino, out of Cricket.—13gs.

**HENRY GRIFFIN**, commonly known by the name of the **DUKE of ORMOND**, having successfully committed depredations on the Newmarket Banker, Mr. **HAMMOND**, we apprehend the substance of his Trial (though for another offence) will not be unaptly introduced into the **SPORTING MAGAZINE**; especially as it is attended with many curious and interesting circumstances. After his acquittal at Warwick, he was sent to Bury, in order to take his Trial on the charge of Mr. **HAMMOND**; instead of which, however, he was conducted to London, where he was arraigned, convicted, and condemned for Forgery, the particulars of which are as follows:

### THE TRIAL OF HENRY GRIFFIN,

*Commonly known by the title of the DUKE of ORMOND, for Forgery, on Wednesday, Dec. 12, 1792, at the Old Bailey: present the LORD MAYOR, Lord LOUGHBOROUGH, and the Judges ASHURST and PERRY, &c.*

**HENRY HUBBARD**, alias Griffin, was indicted for forging a draft of Lord Tankerville, upon Messrs. Countts and Co. bankers, payable to Lord Massey, or bearer, for 1449l. with intent to defraud Messrs. Willerton and Green.

There was a second count in the indictment, charging him with uttering the same knowing it to be forged.

Mr. Garrow, as counsel for the prosecution, opened the cause to the Jury, by stating to them the nature of the crime imputed to the prisoner, together with the substance of the evidence upon which it was to be supported; after which he proceeded to the examination of the witnesses.

Charles Green deposed that he is partner in the house of Willerton and Green. They are jewellers in Bond-street. On the 16th of March, 1791, the prisoner at the bar came to their shop in the forenoon, and looked at several articles that were in their shop. He asked to see some diamond necklaces, &c. saying he was recommended by Lord Salisbury. They informed him he could shew such in an hour or two, and would wait on him with them. The prisoner then desired the witness to attend him at four o'clock the same day, and left his address on a printed card, Lord Massey, St. James's Place. The witness went at the time appointed according to the directions,



tions, and was shewn up stairs by a man-servant, into a room where was the prisoner, who looked over the articles he had brought, and fixed upon a necklace, ear-rings, and a watch and chain. While thus employed, Dr. Hunter was announced, and at the request of the prisoner, the witness retired for about five minutes out of the room; upon his return he found Dr. Hunter writing a prescription. The prisoner, after having desired him to name the lowest price, as he meant to pay ready money for them, ordered them to be packed up and brought back directly, as he was going out. The witness went home accordingly, and having put the articles into cases, returned with them about five o'clock, and the prisoner going to a bureau, produced the draft in question. This being drawn upon a regular check, together with all other appearances tending to prevent all suspicion, he went away to fetch the difference, leaving the goods behind; upon coming to Coutt's it was past banking hours, and thereby he did not discover the fraud till next morning. He did not see the prisoner afterwards till the November following, when he found him in custody in Birmingham. Upon the prisoner's examination there, the witness declared he verily believed him to be the same person that had defrauded him, differing only in being paler and thinner from loss of blood.

Mrs. Horden, the next witness, is mistress of the house in St. James's Place, where the prisoner lodged. The prisoner took his lodgings on the 15th of March, 1791, by the title of Lord Masséy, he came the next day about twelve o'clock. She remembered

on that day the former witness coming there, and also Dr. Hunter. The prisoner went out shortly after five, and never returned; upon the transaction with Mr. Green being discovered, she opened a large trunk and portmanteau which had been brought and they contained nothing but brick-bats, tiles, and haybands. To the best of her belief, the prisoner was the same person who had acted this scene.

Mary Munro, lived as servant to the last witness. She remembered the prisoner coming on the above day to her mistress's lodgings. She had no doubt of his identity. She answered his bell, and by his order, called a coach, and heard him order to be driven to the Duke of Argyle's. She and the man-servant waited up for him all night, but he never returned.

Joseph Le Gras was hired on the 16th of March, 1791, by the prisoner, at Ibbetson's Coffee-house, Vere Street, Oxford Road, and brought the trunk and portmanteau to St. James's Street. He saw Mr. Green and Dr. Hunter come there on that day. Upon the prisoner going out, he desired him to stay at home; he did so, and waited up for him all night, but saw no more of him till about a fortnight ago, when he went to Newgate, and distinguished him among other prisoners, and neither then nor now had any doubt of his being the same person.

Mr. Charleton, Cashier in the bank of Messrs. Coutts, refused payment of the draft, when offered the next morning by Mr. Green, Lord Tankerville not keeping cash in their house.

Three gentlemen were called, all well acquainted with the hand-writing of Lord Tankerville,

vile, who declared, that the signature to the draft bore not the slightest similitude to his Lordship's hand-writing.

Here the evidence on behalf of the prosecution closed, and the prisoner being called upon by Lord Loughborough for his defence, addressed his Lordship and the Jury in a very feeling and impressive manner. He called for their compassion for the hardships he had already undergone during a long confinement, expressing his perfect reliance upon their justice and humanity. He adverted to the evidence which had been just adduced against him, which he contended fell far short of fixing upon him the fact charged. He particularly charged Mr. Green with an inclination to convict him at all events, and asserted he would prove he had denied a knowledge of him upon his examination at Birmingham. He asserted in the most solemn manner his total ignorance and innocence of the charge, declaring he was resident in France at the time it was committed, but he was unable to bring evidence of that fact from the distractions existing in that unhappy country. He concluded with again repeating his reliance on his jury, upon whose mercy he threw himself.

Mr. Knowles, his counsel, then called a Mr. Brooke, an Attorney at Birmingham, who was present at his examination in that town, to prove the uncertainty of Mr. Green's knowledge of him upon that occasion, but his testimony rather corroborated than weakened the latter gentleman's evidence.

Lord Loughborough summed up the whole of the evidence with his Lordship's wonted accuracy, and the jury, after some little

hesitation, found the prisoner guilty. Death. Aged 25 years.

This unfortunate convict possesses talents, which, properly directed, might have rendered him highly respectable.

**THEATRE ROYAL,  
COVENT GARDEN.**

ACCOUNT OF  
**JUST IN TIME,**  
*A Comic Opera,*  
By Mr. HURLESTONE.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

MEN.

Sir Solomon Oddly	Mr. Quick
Commod. Larboard	Mr. Wilson
Captain Melville	Mr. Inledon
Dr. Camomile	Mr. Fawcett
Stave	Mr. Munden
Barney O'Liffey	Mr. Johnstone
Roger	Mr. Thomson
Le Friz	Mr. Farley.

WOMEN.

Augusta	Miss Dall
Maria	Mrs. Blanchard
Lady Oddly	Mrs. Webb
Judith	Mrs. Martyr.

The fable is as follows :

THE scene lies at Congo Hall, the seat of Sir Solomon Oddly, a wealthy citizen, who has quitted his counting-house, in Distaff-lane, to enjoy the pleasures of retirement, and display the talents he conceives himself to possess for poetry and biographical literature, by writing the memoirs of the court of aldermen : while the attention of lady Oddly is entirely occupied on the preparations for a grand gala, which she proposes to give on the intended marriage of their only daughter, Augusta, to doctor Camomile, a nephew of commodore Larboard,

Augusta,

Augusta having conceived an aversion for the doctor, and entertaining a secret affection for captain Melville, contrives to inform the latter of the projected union, who obtains leave of absence from his regiment, and arrives, with his servant, O'Liffey, just in time to prevent it.

Stave, the clerk of the parish, who unites, to many other avocations, that of superintendant of lady Oddly's approaching *fete*, is employed by the captain to convey to Augusta the intelligence of his arrival, which is effected through the medium of Judith, Augusta's maid, between whom and Stave courtship has been sometime carried on. To obtain an interview with his mistress, Melville disguises himself as a countryman, and is introduced by Stave, at Congo Hall, to assist in hanging festoons for the gala. At this period commodore Larboard, and his nephew, Dr. Camomile, arrive; and while the latter is conducted by lady Oddly to view her preparations, the commodore sits down over a bowl of punch with sir Solomon, when the revival of an old dispute terminates in an abrupt quarrel: and the knight having expressed his determination to renounce all connexion with the commodore and his family, desires that he and his nephew may quit the house immediately. While the commodore is soliloquizing on the subject of quarrel, Maria requests an interview with him, in which she discovers herself to be the daughter of an old brother officer of Larboard's, and the wife of doctor Camomile, who had married her at Amiens, according to the ritual of the church of Rome, and left her soon after to return to England: from whence, presum-

No. III.

ing on the illegality of his marriage, he wrote to inform her of his approaching nuptials with a lady of fortune. In consequence of this intimation, having learnt the name and residence of his intended bride, she had taken a lodging at Stave's, in the neighbourhood of Congo Hall, to wait his arrival, and prevent his purpose. The commodore, shocked at the perfidious conduct of his nephew, promises her protection and redress. Melville now obtains an interview with Augusta, who consents to an elopement, the arrangement for which is overheard by Dr. Camomile, who is concealed in an arbour during their conversation. Melville attends at the appointed time, accompanied by O'Liffey, when, instead of his mistress, he meets the doctor and his valet, a skirmish ensues, which is terminated by the entrance of commodore Larboard, who upbraids his nephew with the baseness of his conduct to Maria, to whom he insists that he shall be immediately reconciled, and likewise apologize to Melville: to these conditions the doctor is immediately obliged to subscribe. Melville and Augusta now meet, when she informs him of the quarrel between sir Solomon and the commodore, and of the consequent determination of the former; and wishing to avoid a clandestine marriage, she insists that her lover shall first make a formal proposal to her father, and promises, in case of refusal, to consent to elope. An interview and reconciliation now take place between the doctor and Maria, who being veiled, he mistakes for Augusta, and acquaints her with his determination to do justice to his injured wife. Augusta having introdu-

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ced her lover into her apartment, he is there discovered by sir Solomon and the commodore; when in consequence of an explanation, an union takes place with the consent of all parties, and Maria discovers in Melville a brother, whom she supposed to be in India.

Judith, by a little coquetry with the captain's Irish servant, induces Stave to make her an offer of immediate marriage, and they arrive just in Time to partake of the general pardon and merriment.

Though the dialogue is not greatly animated with wit; it is far from being deficient in humour.—We have selected the following scene as a specimen:

*Sir OLIVER, solus, in his Library.*

(After a pause) Reads, "Thus died Mr. ALDERMAN CONIAC, brandy-merchant, of Candlewick Ward, after eating a hearty supper at *Vintner's Hall*; his *spirits* were ever good, and his character was high above *proof*:—he was fond of *rectifying* the errors of his friends, and all his *measures* met with general approbation:—he loved his *bottle*, and was *rum* when *mellow*. He wished all excisemen on the rack; and lies buried in the *vault* of his parish, at his particular request, in one of his own *pipes* filled up with *sawdust*."—There's a specimen of my sublime and beautiful.—'Gad, it will do! I shall soon rival Daniel de Foe, or Joel Collier!

#### A I R.

The heroes stout, who danger scorn,  
May boast their arms and teated field;  
Let noisy fame their brows adorn,  
So I the plumed pen can wield:  
Smooth inditing,  
Flashy writing,  
Give more pleasure sure than fighting.

In days of yore, fam'd Troy and Greece,  
For Helen's charms contended long,  
Yet all their feats had slept in peace,  
But for old father Homer's song.  
Smooth inditing,  
Flashy writing,  
Give more pleasure sure than fighting.

*Enter LADY ODDLY.*

*Lady Oddly.* Set me tell you, Sir, your daughter's behaviour in beyond all bearing.

*Sir Solomon.* And let me tell you, Lady Oddly, that your conduct is intolerable.—How often have I requested that you would not intrude into this my *sanctum sanctorum*.—You have overturned one of the finest climaxes that ever entered into the head of an historian.

*Lady Oddly.* Historian! — a fiddle-stick!—Did ever man in your circumstances turn author! And on such a ridiculous subject too!—For surely it could never have occurred to any person, except your *wife* self, to write "Memoirs of the Court of Aldermen, with a Parallel between Plutarch's Lives and those of the Lord Mayors of London!"

*Sir Solomon.* Zookers, my Lady, this is but an ill return for all I have done to please you.—Did I not, some years ago, serve the office of Sheriff, and accept the honour of knighthood, at a royal caudle-drinking, purely to oblige and dignify you with the title of a *Lady*; and afterwards retired from a Lucrative business, and quitted my comfortable little counting-house in Distaff Lane, merely that you might reign the absolute queen of this hamlet?—Have I not given my consent to your marrying my dutiful little Augusta, with almost a *plumb*, to a foolish medical puppy;—and suffered you to turn my whole premises upside-down, to gratify  
your

your whim, by giving, forsooth, a rural gala on the occasion;—and lastly, did I not—

*Lady Oddly.* Hold, hold, Sir Solomon, not quite so fast! The intended union between Augusta and Dr. Camomile was first proposed to you, by your old friend his uncle, Commodore Larboard; indeed I warmly approve of the match, because I think his nephew is the finest gentleman that ever boasted a diploma from the College of Physicians. The gala I acknowledge: but there would be no existing in the world without entering a little into the fashionable elegance of the times!

*Sir Solomon.* The fashionable nonsense of the times!

*Lady Oddly.* But at the very moment when my superb decorations are on the eve of being completed—copper-plate cards of invitation actually sent to all the neighbouring gentry—and I flatter myself with shortly seeing in the newspapers, a charming circumstantial account of the entertainment, beginning a column with “*Lady Oddly’s* grand gala at Congo Hall, on the marriage of her only daughter!” To have all these delightful scenes at once frustrated, by the idle objections of a silly girl, is enough to provoke the anger of a saint.—In a word, Sir Solomon, your dutiful little Augusta positively refuses to marry Dr. Comomile.

*Sir Solomon.* The muse of history forbid—but here she comes, let me question her—

*Enter AUGUSTA.*

What answer, Augusta, can you make to these charges of high crimes and misdemeanors, of not marrying Dr. Camomile, preferred against you by your mama. Come, come, your reasons, Miss?

*Augusta.* I had humbly conceived, Sir—

*Lady Oddly.* I say—

*Sir Solomon.* Nay, nay, Lady Oddly, let the girl conceive for herself, I beseech you.

*Augusta.* I trust my dear father will do me the justice to acknowledge, that ever since this unexpected union was first proposed, I have constantly expressed my aversion to it in the most respectful terms; and, though my sense of filial duty has thus far induced me to listen to his odious addresses, yet as the fatal moment approaches, my heart feelingly tells me, that we were never formed to render each other happy.

\* \* \* For some of the best airs in this opera, the reader is referred to our poetry.

*Saturday night, Dec. 1, was presented, the first time.*

A TRAGIC-COMEDY CALLED

COLUMBUS.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ,

Columbus	Mr. Pope,
Roldam,	Mr. McCready,
Harry Herbert,	Mr. Lewis,
Doctor Dolores,	Mr. Quick,
Bribon,	Mr. Munden,
Valverde,	Mr. Thompson,
Moscoso,	Mr. Cubit,
Captain,	Mr. Farley,
and Alonzo,	Mr. Holman,

INDIANS.

Solaseo,	Mr. Harley,
Catalpo,	Mr. Powell,
Cuto,	Mr. Evans,
Orizimbo,	Mr. Farren,

INDIAN WOMEN.

Cora,	Mrs. Pope,
Nalti,	Mrs. Eiten,

WHEN we state, that this Drama embraces the most prominent historic facts that relate to Columbus subsequent to

his discovery of America, with the addition of the story of Cora and Alonzo, so well known in the popular tales of Marmontel, it would certainly be superfluous to enter into any farther detail of the plot. In the serious language of this play, there is nothing to offend, and little to elevate the human mind. The sentiments want novelty, the language of the characters is not sufficiently diversified, but while it seldom rises above mediocrity, it has the praise of not exciting disgust and laughter by inflated loftiness.

From the specimen given in the two first acts of the comic dialogue, we had a strong predilection for the scenes that were to follow; but the author, by dissipating his humour in the beginning, left us little to commend at the end. Many parts of this play have pretensions to much pleasantry and point, but the name of Nelti should be changed, to prevent several unwelcome and ludicrous bursts of laughter.

There is nothing more hazardous than suffering a male performer to assume female attire. The idea is gross, and the incidents that follow are never pleasant, but are ever disgusting. Doctor Dolores, from the temper of the audience, must be convinced of the justice of this remark, and the author must feel indebted to the scenes of the burning mountain and the temple of the sun, that succeeded, for restoring to good humour the spectators.

We also recommend a curtailment of the scene between Dolores and Brison, where they apprehend their mutual dissolution. The thought is farcically pleasant, but it was prolonged to a dangerous length. When the jokes

are too obvious, the audience generally become peevish and impatient.

Mrs. Esten would have conceived her part much better, if, instead of the experienced archness of an English belle, she had substituted the aboriginal simplicity and *navet  * of the fair American which she represented.

The persons who had the care of the scenic department, wasted us from America to Otahete, a place, it is unnecessary to add, unknown to the immortal Columbus; and from Otahete to America, with uncommon facility. But this violation is not to be attributed to the author, any more than to Omai, who is the innocent cause of this absurdity.

This piece on the whole presents a good pageant, and the dresses are brilliant and costly. The paraphernalia of Cora and Nelti were beautiful and characteristic, and the last dress of Columbus elegant and splendid.

The thunder was incomparably well managed, the vivid flashes of the electric fluid admirably described, and the processions were well drilled by the muster-master-general of the theatrical troops.

The prologue was delivered by Mr. Holman, and had little poetic merit. The epilogue was spoken by Mrs. Pope with much effect; it contained a few happy hits at the lobby-loungers, and is evidently from the pen of Miles Peter Andrews.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

#### ANECDOTES OF FALCONRY OR HAWKING.

**T**HERE are but two countries where we have any evidence that hawking, or the exercise of taking wild fowls by the

the means of hawks, was very anciently in vogue. These are Thrace and Britain. In the former it was pursued merely as the diversion of a particular district, if we may believe Pliny, whose account is rendered obscure by the darkness of his own ideas of the matter. The primæval Britons, with a fondness for the exercise of hunting, had also a taste for that of hawking; and every chief among them maintained a considerable number of birds for that sport. It appears also from a curious passage in the poems of Ossian, that the same diversion was fashionable at a very early period in Scotland. The poet tells us, that a piece was endeavoured to be gained by the offer of an hundred managed steeds, one hundred foreign captives, and "one hundred hawks with fluttering wings, that fly across the sky."—To the Romans this diversion was hardly known in the days of Vespasian; yet it was introduced immediately afterward; probably they adopted it from the Britons: but we certainly know that they greatly improved it by the introduction of spaniels into the island. In this state it appears among the Roman Britons in the sixth century.

Gildas, in the remarkable passage in his first epistle, speaks of Maglocunus, on his relinquishing the sphere of ambition, and taking refuge in a monastery; and proverbially compares him to a dove that hastens away at the noisy approach of the dogs; and with various turns and windings takes her flight from the talons of the hawk.

In after times, hawking was the principal amusement of the English; a person of rank seldom stirring out without his hawk on his hand, which in old

paintings is the criterion of nobility. Harold, afterwards king of England, when he went on a most important embassy into Normandy, is painted embarking with a bird on his fist, and a dog under his arm; and in an ancient picture of the nuptials of Henry the Fourth, a nobleman is represented in much the same manner; for in those days "it was thought sufficient for noblemen to wind their horn, and to carry their hawk fair, and leave study and learning to the children of mean people."

This diversion was, among the old English, the pride of the rich, and the privilege of the poor; no rank of men seems to have been excluded the amusement. We learn from the book of St. Alban's, that every degree had its peculiar hawk, from the Emperor down to the holy-water clerk. Vast was the expence that sometimes attended the sport. In the reign of James the First, Sir Thomas Monson is said to have given one thousand pounds for a cast of hawks: we are not then to wonder at the rigour of the laws that tended to preserve a pleasure which was carried to such an extravagant pitch. In the 34th of Edward the Third, it was made felony to steal a hawk. To take its eggs even in a person's own ground, was, by the 11th of Henry the seventh, punishable with imprisonment for a year and a day, besides a fine at the king's pleasure. By the statute of 5 *Eliz. c. 21*, the imprisonment was reduced to three months, but the offender was to find security for his good behaviour for seven years.

Such was the state of the times in Old England, when the gentry, during the day, were devoted to the fowls of the air, and the  
beasts

beasts of the field, and in the evening made their moated halls resound with the exploits of the chase.

Falconry, or hawking, seems now almost disused, and has long been declining, if a judgment may be formed by the statutes on that subject: the last of which, (except a clause in 7 *Jac. c. 11*, restricting the time of hawking) is that of 23 *Eliz. c. 10*, which enacts, That if any manner of person shall hawk in another man's corn after it is eared, and before it is shocked, and be thereof convicted, he shall forfeit forty shillings to the owner: and if not paid within ten days, he shall be imprisoned for a month.

The dukes of St. Alban's are hereditary lord great falconers of England, but the emoluments of that office are much inferior to what one branch of that family receives from coals. Perhaps falconry may revive, like archery!

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*Description of a BATIDA, or ROYAL HUNT, near the ESCURIAL.*

(From TOWNSEND'S *Journey through Spain, lately published.*)

**I** PROLONGED my stay at the Escorial, chiefly for the purpose of being present at the Batida, of which there are four every year. This was ordered for the 28th of November, 1787, previous to the departure of the court.

On the day appointed, I was placed with the Neapolitan ambassador, who, as representing one of the family of Spain, gave a sumptuous repast upon the occasion! and in his carriage I proceeded to the scene of action. It was an extensive plain, with a rising ground commanding it, and, at the distance of about half a

mile from this eminence, rose a little wood, in which the king, with his three sons, were hid, attended by their servants. For many days previous to this, two thousand men had been dispersed in parties over the whole country to disturb the game, and to drive it towards the common centre, by patrolling night and day, and constantly, yet slowly, drawing nearer to each other. Soon after we had occupied our station on a rising ground, we began to see the deer at a vast distance bounding over the plain, from every quarter, and making towards the fatal spot. As they approached, we heard, faintly at first, then more distinctly, the sound of guns, and saw the confusion of the game, moving quick in all directions, but changing their course at every instant, as if uncertain where to look for safety. When the scouring parties came first in sight, they appeared to be separated by intervals, and to confine the game merely by their shouts and by the firing of their arms; but as they advanced upon the plain, they formed a wall, and as they drew nearer, they strengthened this by the doubling of their ranks, compelling thus the game to pass in vast droves before the royal marksmen. Then began the carnage: and for more than a quarter of an hour the firing was incessant. Some of the deer, who had either more discernment than the rest, or a better memory; who were actuated by stronger fears, or, perhaps, by more exalted courage, absolutely refused to proceed, when they approached the ambuscade; and, making a quick turn, notwithstanding the shouts, the motions, and the firing of the guards, they leaped clean over their redoubled ranks, and escaped into the woods.

When



When the firing had ceased, the carriages all advanced towards the wood, and the company alighted to pay their compliments, and to view the game. We found part of it spread in two rows upon the field of battle, and the king, with his sons, surveying it. The game-keepers were returning loaded with such as had been mortally wounded, but had yet escaped to a considerable distance; and, as fast as they arrived, they deposited the spoil at the sovereign's feet. Having the curiosity to count the number, I found one hundred and forty-five deer, with one wild-boar. Whilst thus engaged, I heard a murmur, and saw every one in motion. Directing my attention to the spot to which all were pressing, I saw at a distance a little company, coming with a boar tied neck and heels together, and slung upon a pole. As they approached, the monarch and his sons, arming themselves afresh, drew up in a line: and when they were at a convenient distance, the burthen was deposited, the cords, one after another, were cut, and the poor crippled animal essayed to move, when a well directed volley freed him from his fears.

The expence of that day's sport was reckoned at three hundred thousand reals, or, in sterling, three thousand pounds.

In the evening, the game, as usual, was all deposited in the room where the king took his supper, and there the family ambassadors attended to pay their compliments. By family ambassadors are understood those of Naples, Portugal, and France, who having more free access, and being expected to pay more minute attention, think it incumbent upon them to express

their interest in every thing which gives him pleasure, and not only congratulate him upon these great occasions, but every night, whilst he is at supper, make enquiries, and afterwards inform their friends, what the king has killed.

Previous to the departure of the court from the Escorial, a *Coche de Colleras* was ordered to be ready the day after the Batida.

This precaution is taken by the foreign ministers to secure mules, because, when the court is in motion, no less than twenty thousand being required for their use, the whole country is laid under an arrest, and neither horse or mule can be obtained for any other purpose.

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#### ACCOUNT of the ORIGIN of WRESTLING.

(From TASKER'S *Miscellanies*, lately published.)

PALE or wrestling was first introduced into the Olympic stadium in the eighteenth Olympiad: and Eurybatus, a Spartan, was the first who received the wrestlers crown; though, according to Plutarch, Theseus was the first who reduced this exercise into a science. One very remarkable difference between the ancient and modern wrestlers was, that the former wrestled naked, and had their bodies rubbed all over with oil; and after the champions were thus prepared for the engagement, Lucian informs us, that they were matched by the judges, by casting lots into a silver urn, dedicated to Jupiter:—the victory in the contest was adjudged to him who gave his adversary three falls as appears already from the famous Greek epigram on Milo; but, if

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one of the combatants, in falling, drew his antagonist with him, the contest was not decided, (as we find from what happened between Ulysses and Ajax, at the funeral games for Patroclus, as recorded by Homer), but was sometimes begun afresh; and sometimes continued on the ground, until one getting uppermost, constrained the other to yield the victory: and this last combat alone was called *Anaclinopalé*. Solon in one of Lucian's Dialogues (as translated by West) observes, that those, who are well instructed in the art of wrestling, learn from thence, to fall without hurt, to rise nimbly, to push and grapple with their adversaries, to twist and turn them, to squeeze them till they were almost strangled, and to lift them from the ground; qualities, without doubt that were used in the ancient modes of war.—In confirmation of this opinion, Plutarch asserts, that the Thebans were indebted to their superior skill and practice in the ancient art of wrestling, for the famous victory obtained by them over the Lacedemonians at Leuctra.—The most distinguished Athlete in this exercise was, Milo of Crotona, who gained six Olympic and six Pythian crowns, besides two other crowns that he won when but a boy. There are so many instances recorded of the prodigious strength of this wrestler, as to become proverbial. The following anecdotes, however, being recently extracted from Pausanias, may exhibit something of novelty to the English reader, since they have not been common in the English language.

Milo had a statue erected to his memory in his life time, and most probably from its great weight, there appeared some

difficulty how to carry it to the *Alti*, or sacred grove, but the strong man of Crotona soon obviated this difficulty, by mounting it on his own shoulders, and carrying it thither himself: he likewise, used as a boastful exertion of his corporal power, to tie a bowstring tight round his head, and burst it by the swell of his veins. But if we may judge from the mode of his coming to his end, he possessed more brawn than brains, and seems to have had the outside of his head stronger furnished than the inside: the instance of foolhardiness occasioning his death, must be well known at this time, since it was the subject of a painting in the royal exhibition by C. Taconel.—The Roman satyrist—Juvenal, sums up the character of Milo strongly in the following words:

—Viribus ille

*Confusus perit admirandisque lacertis.*

10th Satyr.

Wrestling is one of the common English exercises in almost every county of England, more particularly so in Devon and Cornwall; and almost every ring at a country wake or revel, (for the prize of a gold-laced hat or purse of guineas) exhibits athletics that might vie with any of the Olympic stadiums. The author gives two instances of extraordinary champions; on his own personal knowledge: the first J. Coppe, (commonly called Little Cock), now living in the neighbourhood of Great Torrington, in the county of Devon. This man (at present past his grand climacteric), never exceeded five feet five inches in stature. In his youth he reigned master of the ring, at all the wrestling them

matches in the counties of Devon, Cornwall, and Somersetshire, for twenty years together. This Milo in miniature, though short, nowise large made; and in consequence of his former exertions, he now labours under the heavy complaints of a hernia (a rupture) almost as big as his head. This singular athlete was bow-legged.

The second instance is that of W. Wreyford (commonly known by the name of Blind Will). This man is now about forty years of age, has been stone blind ever since he was eight Years of age, about five feet ten inches in stature, and of a robust make. He is one of the first wrestlers in Devonshire, he is usually led into the ring by a boy, as a guide, and is always indulged with the privilege of taking hold of his antagonist by the collar, and when he has one got a firm hold, he kicks, trips, and goes through every manœuvre of the wrestling art; seldom or ever failing to throw his antagonist on his back, though frequently a man of more strength and power than himself. This most singular athlete is now living at Cheriton Cross, on the turnpike road between Exeter and Oakhampton.

N. B. The practice and habit of wrestling is of great use in the modern art of fencing.

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#### HISTORICAL ANECDOTES of GAMING.

**G**AMING appears to be an universal passion. Some have attempted to deny its universality; they have imagined that it is chiefly prevalent in cold climates, where such a passion becomes most capable of agitating

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and gratifying the torpid minds of their inhabitants.

But if we lay aside speculation, and turn to facts, we are surely warranted in the supposition, that the love of gaming, for some wise purposes, is congenial to the human heart, that it exists with equal force in human nature; and consequently the propensity to gaming is to be discovered, as well among the inhabitants of the frigid and torrid zones, as among those of milder climates.

The savage and the civilized, the illiterate and the learned, are alike captivated with the hope of accumulating wealth without the labours of industry.

Dice, and that little pugnacious animal the cock, are the chief instruments employed by the numerous nations of the east to relax their minds and afford amusement, to which the Chinese who are desperate gamblers, add the use of cards. When all other property is played away, the Asiatic gambler scruples not to stake his wife or his child on the cast of a die, or the courage and strength of a martial bird; if still unsuccessful, the last venture he stakes is, himself!

In the island of Ceylon, cock-fighting is carried to a great height. The Sumatrans are fond of the use of dice. A strong spirit of play characterizes a Malayan. To discharge their gambling debts, the Siamese sell their possessions, their wives, and at length themselves.

The eastern Tartars play all night and day, till they have lost all they are worth. Such is the propensity of the Japanese for high play, that they were compelled to make a law that "whoever ventures his money a play, shall be put to death." In the newly discovered Island of the

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Pacific Ocean, they venture even their hatchets, which they hold as invaluable acquisitions, on running-matches. "We saw a man," as Cook writes in his last voyage, "beating his breast, and tearing his hair, in the violence of rage, for having lost three hatchets at one of these races, and which he had purchased with nearly half his property."

The ancient nations were not less given to gaming, as may be collected from the histories of the ancient Persians, Grecians, and Romans; the Goths, the Germans, &c.

To notice the prevalence of this passion in our own nation and time, is an unnecessary task; as every day furnishes us with instances that there is scarce any degree of persons that are exempt from the love of gaming.

#### A CURIOUS ANECDOTE.

**P**ETER Beckford, Esquire, having heard of a small pack of beagles to be disposed of in Derbyshire, sent his coachman (the person he could then best spare), to fetch them. It was a long journey, and not having been used to hounds, he had some trouble in getting them along; besides, as ill luck would have it, they had not been out of the kennel for many weeks before, and were so riotous, that they ran after every thing they saw; sheep, cur-dogs, and birds of all sorts, as well as hare and deer, had been his amusement all the way along. However he lost but one hound; and when Mr. Beckford asked him what he thought of them, he said "They could not fail of being good hounds, for they would hunt any thing."

#### Further TESTIMONIES in favour of ARCHERY.

**O**THER spiritual men beside Bishop Latimer, seem to have been formerly as fond of archery as the most ardent toxophilite of the present age; and the famous Roger Ascham, who flourished in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, informs us, that in his time, even the bishops actually practised archery. We find moreover in the *Bibliothèque Universelle* an instance of a bishop shooting at Utrecht "L'evêque leur montrait exemple; & après avoir sanctifié la fête par une procession, il se mêloit parmi les tireurs, & devenoit *Roi de l'Arc*, faisant voir qu'il les surpassoit autant en adresse qu'en dignité." The bishop himself set the example, and after consecrating the festival by a procession, he mingled with the archers and became *king of the bow*, demonstrating that he excelled them all as much in activity and skill, as he did in rank and dignity, and that from the piety of his pastoral duties he did not think the rural amusement a derogation.

#### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

##### OUTRANGER OF WINDSOR FOREST.

**F**OR some centuries, preceding Charles the First, various attempts were made to subjugate all that part of Surrey, which lies betwixt Windsor Park and the River Wey to Forest jurisdiction, either as part of the Forest itself, or as a purlieu thereof; and an officer, called the outranger, was established, for taking care of the deer there. In 1641, an act of parliament passed for ascertaining the metes and bounds of the king's

king's forests; in consequence of which, the Sheriff, on the requisition of several gentlemen of Surrey, summoned a jury of the county, to ascertain the metes and bounds of Windsor Forest, which Jury assembled at Chertsey: after hearing all parties concerned, unanimously found, that no part of Surrey, except Guildford Park, was subject to such forest. Guildford Park was afterwards granted away from the crown in fee to the Earl of Anandale: so that no part of Surrey, at this time, is subject to Windsor Forest.

The information given in the preceding article, paves the way to the following facts respecting the late out-ranger of Windsor Forest:

The late George Onslow, Esq. from his love of cock-fighting, was known by the name of *Cock-ing George*. His death was owing to accident. He had dined at the Guildford Club on a Saturday, and, on going home, drove his gig violently against a cart, which split it into several pieces, by which means his ankle was put out, and himself bruised. A mortification followed, it was believed from inward hurt, and he died on the Wednesday following.

He was for sometime a colonel in the guards, and had represented Guildford in several parliaments. Though his talents were by no means above mediocrity, he had interest enough to obtain from Lord Rockingham, in 1765, the sinecure post of outranger of Windsor Forest, with the ancient salary of five hundred pounds per annum. About the time of the American war, he obtained an augmentation of his place to nine hundred pounds per annum; and from Lord North, pensions for

his wife, and each of his three children of one hundred pounds per annum each. It was expected Mr. Pitt would abolish the place, and thereby save nine hundred pounds per annum to the public. It is said, however, that this sinecure place *will not* be abolished: and that the honourable Thomas Onslow has a promise of it.

In the last County Chronicle, it was stated, that the salary of the out-ranger of Windsor Forest was augmented to the late George Onslow, Esq. *about the time of the American war, when parliamentary votes were valuable.*

It must not, however, be concluded that Mr. Onslow's vote was venal; as we are informed from respectable authority, that no such meaning could be attached to his character, as his integrity, both in public and private life, were known to be unimpeachable.

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Mrs. Jordan's favourite equipage at Peterham, is a light phaeton, with four grey ponies and two postillions. In this she appears almost daily upon Ham Common, where a house is building for the reception of her young family, and the occasional residence of herself.

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Five sportsmen from the city have hired Welling's farm, near the City-road, for their amusement during the holidays, and the game, that is, the thrushes and sparrows, is preserved there with as much rigour as though Lord Berkeley was the proprietor of the grounds.

Dec. 23. — **BILLIARDS.** — The St. James's-street billiard-table had a strong contested match the other day, in which twenty-two thousand pounds were won and lost in the course of the day, between the two players, who were Mr. Br—gh—n, and Mr. L—f—n B—ck—d. The former, at the beginning of the day, won seven thousand pounds, but at the finishing stroke of his cue, towards night, he found himself *minus* fifteen thousand pounds! — The arrangements for the payment of this *trifle* are thus made, viz. five thousand pounds on the death of Sir T. B—B—n, and ten thousand pounds secured by a reversionary annuity, to commence at Sir T—'s decease, on the life of Le Duc de Piene, between whom and Mr. B—kw—d there was a previous account, arising from a *debt of honour*!

The following act of generosity and sagacity in a lioness at the Tower, is worthy of remark:— This beast had for a considerable time formed such an attachment to a little dog which was kept with her in the den, that she would not eat till the dog was first satisfied. When the lioness was near her time of whelping, it was thought advisable to take the dog away. A short time since, when the people were cleaning the den, the dog by some means got into it, and approached the lioness with glee, who was then playing with her young ones; she made a sudden spring at him, and seizing him in her mouth, seemed in the act of tearing him to pieces; but, as if she momentarily recollected her former fondness for him, carried him to the door of her den, and suffered him to be taken out unhurt.

SHREWSBURY.—Nov. 30.—Last Tuesday week, the hounds belonging to Mr. Hill, of Prees, and Mr. Roberts, of Wern, had one of the longest and feverest runs ever perhaps known by a pack of harriers in this kingdom. They found a fox on Twemlows Moor, at Prees-heath, when after running near to Lord Kilmorey's, and Sir Robert Cotton's he turned to the left to the town of Whitechurch, from there to Iscoed in Flintshire, then under Malpas, to Mr. Dod's, of Hedge from thence to Carden, then to the right through Bolfworth Park, over Peckforton-hills, and was killed under Beeston Castle, in Cheshire. — The ground they went was at least sixty miles. — Upwards of thirty horsemen set off with the hounds, but only six were in at the death.

A very curious match of cricket was played by eleven girls of Rotherby, Leicestershire, against an equal number of Hoby, on Thursday, on their feast-week. The inhabitants of all the villages adjacent were eager spectators of this novel and interesting contest; when, after a display of astonishing feats of skill and activity, the palm of victory was obtained by the fair maidens of Rotherby. There are about ten houses in Rotherby, and near sixty in Hoby; so great a disproportion affords matter of exultation to the honest rustics of the first mentioned village. The bowlers of the conquering party were immediately placed in a sort of triumphal car, preceded by music and flying streamers, and thus conducted home by the youths of Rotherby, amidst the acclamations of a numerous group of pleased spectators.

From

*From the COUNTY CHRONICLE of  
December 4.*

**PUGILISM.**—Saturday last, a very severe battle was fought at Datchet, between the Russian and a noted bruiser of the name of Mattocks. The contest was to have been decided at Langley, and a stage was accordingly built there for that purpose, but the Buckinghamshire magistrates interfering, drove them from thence on which the combatants and their friends retired to the Berkshire side of the water, and carrying their boards with them, there set up a stage in a few minutes. The two champions then mounted without loss of time, and as neither of them was to give out, fought most desperately for two hours, when they were parted at the desire of the spectators. Mattocks, though two stone lighter than his antagonist, beat the Russian so, that he was carried blind off the stage, and was himself so bruised by the other, that his head was swollen as big as a bushel. The Russian likewise fought well, but it was judged that Mattocks struck three blows to his one.

On Monday last a battle was fought in a field in the vicinity of Tamworth, near Birmingham, between Hacket, a shoemaker, and Geary, a waggoner, for two guineas. At ten o'clock the combatants entered the ring, and, after the usual ceremony, fairly set to. Bets at this time were nearly equal. The first onset great scientific skill was displayed on both sides. In an early stage of the battle odds were in favour of the youth of the Order of St. Crispin; about the middle of the conflict Geary had the whip-hand of his adversary, and made many well-pointed blows: but the other excelled in the art, and

caught most of them with great skill. The contest lasted an hour and twenty minutes, when the laurel was given to Hacket. The amateurs of this science, were highly gratified with their morning's diversion, declaring to a man, they never beheld a battle more nobly or honourably determined.

Fewtrell and Watson have been attending the northern races to give lessons in boxing.—At Penrith, the former was challenged by a stranger to fight for fifty guineas, but the offer was afterwards retracted.

An appeal is made to the Turf Club, to determine a dispute upon a race at Ballyshannon, on Saturday the third instant.

Four horses started for one hundred guineas, twenty-five guineas a-side; one of the horses was only to carry a feather, and was rode by a boy. In the race each was to leap a wall six feet high.

The first from the post was the horse carrying the feather. When he came to the wall, he was stopped by the boy, who, with great dexterity alighted, turned the horse over, climbed the wall himself to the other side, mounted again, and came in first to the winning post. Another horse and his rider leaped clearly over, and the other two horses baulked the wall, and were thrown out.

It is now contended that the horse rode by the boy has lost, because the latter mismounted at the wall. The knowing ones think otherwise, and are of opinion that the horse having the saddle on his back in the leap it should stand for feather weight. The decision, however, remains with the Turf Club, and will be known in a few days.

KING'S

## KING'S BENCH.

December 3.

SMITH *versus* BISHOP.

This was an action upon the warranty of a horse.

It was stated, on the part of the plaintiff, that he bought the horse of the defendant's servant, who warranted him sound; that thirty-two guineas were paid for it. The next day the defendant came to the plaintiff, and told him that his servant had done wrong in warranting the horse, for he was not sound. The plaintiff said he would try the horse, and if it was unsound he would return it. He tried the horse, and found it unsound; he then sent it back to the defendant, who would not receive it.—Verdict for the plaintiff.

December 4.

JOHNSON *versus* CRAMP.

This was an action brought to recover a sum of money for the rent of a house that had been used as an unlicensed lottery-office. Mr. Erskine, for the plaintiff, proved the use and occupation. Mr. Garrow, for the defendant, contended, that as the house was occupied for the purpose of illegal transactions in the lottery, the plaintiff ought not to recover; and made use of many ingenious arguments to prove that the above case was analagous to persons bringing an action to recover the amount of smuggled goods, and where it had been repeatedly determined, that no action would lay. The court were of the same opinion, and the plaintiff was in consequence non-suited.

December 5.

JOHNSON *versus* LEWIS.

This was an action to recover twenty guineas, being the amount of a wager, which had been placed in the defendant's hands at stakes.

holder. It appeared that there had been a former wager between the plaintiff and another person, upon the event of a foot-race, and the money had been deposited in the hands of a Mr. Crowder. Johnson contended he had won the wager. Crowder, the stakeholder, thought otherwise, and would not pay him the money. Johnson then laid the present wager with a person of the name of Smith, that he would recover the former wager out of the hands of Crowder; and accordingly brought an action and recovered it, and therefore contended he was entitled to the present wager.

Lord Kenyon lamented that the time of Courts of Justice which were established for the distribution of Justice, should be taken up with actions of this kind, but left the case to the jury upon the evidence, who found for the defendant.

Friday, Nov. 23, Tatterfall paid 4050*l.* damages and costs for the libel inserted in the morning-post, on Lady Elizabeth Lambert.

Early in December, Mr. Everett, of Walthamstow, in Essex, undertook for a wager of one hundred guineas, to ride his hobby, carrying eleven stone, from that place to Norwich, (eighty-seven miles) in twelve hours, which he performed with ease.

A horse will shortly make his appearance at the Haymarket Theatre, being his *first performance* upon any stage. The *black horse*, which last season charmed the public so much in Cymon, is now upon his voyage to Count Orloff, at Peterburgh, and the present animal is expected to occupy his line of characters!

POETRY:





## POETRY.

### THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

#### SONGS IN THE OPERA OF JUST IN TIME.

AIR.—MISS DALL.

**B**EHOLD, deny'd their airy flight,  
The tenants of the gaudy cage,  
No more their warbling breathe delight,  
These notes are chang'd to strains of  
rage.

And should, perchance, in happy hour,  
Some friendly hand leave ope' the  
door,

Eager they fly the bonds of pow'r.  
And gladly part to meet no more,

Not so the bird whose choice is free,  
In jocund spring he joins his mate,  
Gaily they range from tree to tree,  
Their little breaths with joy elate.

And if some ruder breeze should blow,  
Or chilling rain disturb their rest;  
Fondly they share each other's woe,  
As destin'd partners of one nest.

AIR.—MR. MUNDEN.

**T**HE merry man,  
Who loves his can,  
Laughs and jokes,  
Chats and smoaks,  
Nor dreams of noise and state,  
Enjoys the hour  
That's in his power,  
Tells a tale,  
Quaffs his ale,  
Nor fears the frowns of fate.

CHORUS.

Here, with liberty blest, brightest gem  
of our isle,

United with plenty and health; [smile,  
At the restless ambition of grandeur we  
Content without title or wealth.

When the dawn first appears, and the lark  
tunes her lay,

We rise to sweet scenes of delight;  
Mirth pleasantly softens the toils of the  
day,

And with pastime we welcome the night.

PRO.

## PROLOGUE

TO

COLUMBUS

OR A

## WORLD DISCOVERED.

An Historical Play, performed at the  
Theatre Royal, Covent-Garden.

WRITTEN BY

W. T. FITZGERALD, Esq.

And spoken by Mr. HOLMAN,

**W**HEN fam'd Columbus nobly  
dar'd to brave  
The untry'd perils of the western wave;  
Ten thousand dangers in his passage lay,  
Dark was his night, and dreary was his  
day,  
The rude companions of his bold design,  
Fatigu'd with toil against their chief  
combine;  
When sudden—bursting on th' astonished  
view!  
A world discover'd, prov'd his judg-  
ment true.

The foes of Europe found a guileless  
race,  
No fraud was veil'd beneath the  
smiling face;  
Their manners mild, benevolent and  
kind,  
Pourtray'd the cloudless sunshine of the  
mind;  
Bless'd in their prince's patriarchal  
reign,  
Whose power reliev'd but ne'er inflicted  
pain,  
Their placid lives no fancy'd evils  
knew,  
Their joys were many, and their wants  
were few.  
One custom with their virtues ill agreed,  
Which made humanity with anguish  
bleed;  
Compell'd at superstition's shrine to  
bow.  
The hapless victims to a cruel vow!  
Their sweetest maids were often doom'd  
to prove  
No joy in friendship, nor no joy in love.  
For love and nature cannot be sup-  
press'd,  
The sigh will heave and palpitate the  
breast;

For, spite of vows which Heav'n's wife  
laws disown,  
Love sits triumphant on the heart—his  
throne!  
And breaks those fetters bigots would  
impose,  
To aggravate the sense of human woes.  
The rigid laws of time and place, our  
bard  
In this night's drama, ventures to dis-  
card:  
If here he errs—he errs with him whose  
name  
Stands without rivals on the rolls of  
fame;  
Him whom the passions own with one  
accord,  
Their great dictator and despotic lord!  
Who plac'd aloft on inspiration's throne,  
Made fancy's magic kingdom all his  
own,  
Burst from the trammels which is  
enuse confin'd  
And pour'd the wealth of his exhaust-  
less mind!  
Tho' Shakespeare's flight no mortal  
shall pursue—  
Columbus' story patroniz'd by you,  
Will yield an offering, grateful to his  
dust—  
A British laurel on a hero's bust.

## EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME,

Written by MILES ANDREWS, Esq.

SPOKEN BY MRS. POPE.

**O**LD stories done—old times long  
since forgotten,  
Like musty records, little read, and  
rotten;  
Return we now to periods sounder  
grown,  
To happier days and readings of our  
own.  
Where're we open the books, the file is  
clear,  
The int'rest charming, the conclusions  
dear;  
Our means are flourishing, our joys not  
scant,  
Possess'd of every good the heart can  
want,

Old

Old Tales of conquest, thrown on distant  
shelves,  
We've little left to conquer, but our-  
selves—

An arduous task—and yet to do us  
right,  
We lose no time in cutting on the  
fight;

Miss, scarcely in her teens, attacks  
Mama,  
Already having routed sage papa—

"I'm not a chit—I will turn up my  
locks—

"I will wear powder, and I won't wear  
frocks—

"I hate to dance with boys, now I'm so  
tall,

"I'm fit for any man at any ball."

Poor Master Bobby too, released from  
school,  
Hectors at home, and early learns to  
rule:

The splendid stud, relinquish'd by his  
fire,

In grand display, awaits the youthful  
'squire;

And while to Cambridge he should stu-  
dious steer,

Newmarket's course arrests his gay ca-  
reer:

There he *long odds, short bets, pass dice*, all  
pat in,

Sticks to the Greeks, and disregards the  
Latin:

Flown up to town, our fierce cock'd cap-  
tious Bobby,

Drives to the play, and quarrels in the  
lobby.

Thus is the boy intent to ape the man,  
A puff of discord, and a flash in pan.—  
In married life, resolving each to drive,  
A sweet contention keeps the flame  
alive.

Suffice this railery—enough to  
prove

Our noblest conquest is our own self-  
love;

The author, who to-night has greatly  
dar'd

To brave the issue of your high award;

Tho' old, the legend, whence his scenes  
he drew,

Mumbly presumes the inference may be  
new:

Should then the efforts of his untaught  
muse,

Be just, though small desert, his flights ex-  
cuse:

Let him enjoy, for all his anxious  
toils,

That bright reward—the triumph of your  
smile.

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# THE WHIP:

A SONG,

Sung by a Member of the JOCKEY  
CLUB.

IN the days of my youth, many sum-  
mers ago,  
At the beck of my teacher, tyrannical foe,  
Like a dog at the call of his master I'd  
skip,

'Twas not out of Love, but for fear of  
his whip;

Being now grown a man, and no teacher  
to bind,

On whipping, my friend, let me tell you  
my mind.

There are many grown creatures who make  
a great noise,

Deserve much more whipping than poor  
little boys;

It is such, only such, I shall touch with  
my throng,

Because they more frequent are found in  
the wrong;

Then resist, you who list, for I must have  
a smack,

And I'll lay it on harder, the broader the  
back.

Mark the patriot who raves for His coun-  
try's good,

Swears to give up his treasure, to spend his  
best blood;

But, offer a pension, he turns to the  
court,

And, aside, tells his friends he was only  
in sport.

This man of pretension I'd scotch to the  
hip,

For, blind justice must own that he merits  
my whip.

Next, the doctor, who knows not the state  
of your health,

Who examines your pulse, at the same time  
your wealth,

And the moment he finds you have plenty  
to boast,

Smiles, scrapes, and prescribes you the  
powder of post;

E'en the skin from his carcass my good  
thong should strip,

For all must confess that he merits my  
my whip.

Next the miser, whose soul can't permit  
him to stay

For a friend in distress, whose intention's  
to pay,

Who forgets that, ere long, he must meet  
with a fall

A a

From him whose delights to give credit to  
all;  
Even such, of all mortals, I'd venture to  
skip,  
And leave them to him who best handles  
the whip.

The fribble in office by blockheads carest  
The proud strutting peer with a star on his  
breast,  
The gold-loving knave, who to mirth can-  
not stoop,  
The plain hearty sportsman is worth the  
whose group,  
A groupe, which, whenever I find in a  
trip,  
By Bacchus, I'll spare not the lash of my  
whip.

But lest you should think me a little too  
long,  
A word or two more and I'll finish my  
song;  
No one of you here but I'm sure has more  
wit  
Than to put on a cap which you think will  
not fit.  
Now, fill up your bumpers, disdaining to  
sip,  
And dare not to stir, should our President  
whip.

### BOWMEN OF KENT.

A SONG BY T. NICHOLS.

**Y**E good men of Kent so trusty and  
true,  
The fame of your fathers beams lustre on  
you,  
Invaded by foes—unaccustomed to yield,  
They were first in the battle, and last in  
the field;  
Dismay spread her panic where e'er their  
bows bent,  
For no arm sent the shaft like the bowmen  
of Kent.  
When Harold\* of Goodwin oppress'd ye in  
sport,  
And the clergy† in all vice kept pace with  
the court;

\* After the battle of Stamford, Harold grew insolent, retaining the spoils without distribution to the soldiers. *Sir W. Raleigh*,  
† The clergy licentious and only "*Lit-  
teratura tumultuaria contenti, scilicet, non  
vita discubant.*" *Malmesbury*:

† The Normans at the battle of Hastings did great execution with the long bow, of which weapon the English were altogether unprovided. *Sir W. Raleigh*.

Bold William the Norman‡ for England  
arose,  
First taught you the bow, as he conquer'd  
your foes;  
The weapon so fatal with pleasure you  
bent,  
And the foremost in fame are the bowmen  
of Kent:  
At Agincourt field how you drew the  
tough yew,  
The legions of France to their miseries  
knew:  
By Erpingham§ headed, what bowmen  
so bold,  
With the vigour of youth tho' in years  
very old?  
His band but three hundred, yet still where  
he went,  
The cavalry fled from the bowmen of Kent.  
When civil commotion thro' England was  
spread,  
And the Lancaster lads died the white roses  
red,  
By Cobham|| call'd out you were led to  
the field,  
And York through your means made the  
red roses yield:  
Plantagenet saw and would sorely lament,  
To meet with such foes as the bowmen of  
Kent.

Most happy was he who had you on his  
side,  
They all knew your worth and carrels'd  
you with pride;  
O'er their cups they would sing of the feats  
you have done,  
You were equal'd by few and out-num-  
ber'd by none:  
And the richest of blood in the isle ever  
spent,  
was drawn by the shafts of the bowmen of  
Kent.  
Thus fam'd for your prowess, let bowmen  
once more  
Pursue that which honoured your fathers  
of yore,  
If not for extension of conquests or wealth.  
For the best of all blessings for pleasure and  
health;  
And this plaudit we'll yield as your long  
bows are bent,  
No lads can compare with the bowmen of  
Kent.

§ The fame of old Sir Thomas Er-  
pingham [and his three hundred bows,  
particularly mentioned in the battle of  
Agincourt, by Mr. Drayton.

|| The Kentish bows led out by Lord  
Cobham, did wonders against the Lan-  
caster party. *M. Drayton*.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,  
Enterprize, and Spirit.

For JANUARY, 1793.

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Richly ornamented with a beautiful Representation of HAWKING, by Colonel THORNTON, &c. and the Portraiture of that celebrated Horse Anvil, (late the Property of His Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES.)

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By E. Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEELER, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's; at WILLIAM BURREL's Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE

1850

Volume 1, Part 1, No. 1, 1850  
Printed by J. W. Smith, 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Epistle from *Orlando* arrived too late for insertion.

A Correspondent, under the Signature of *A Subscriber*, who has favoured us with the Article concerning a Ginger Red in his possession, may rely on our Attention to his Request.

The same Correspondent wishes to be informed, by some of our Readers, who are the most approved Silver Spur-makers in London.

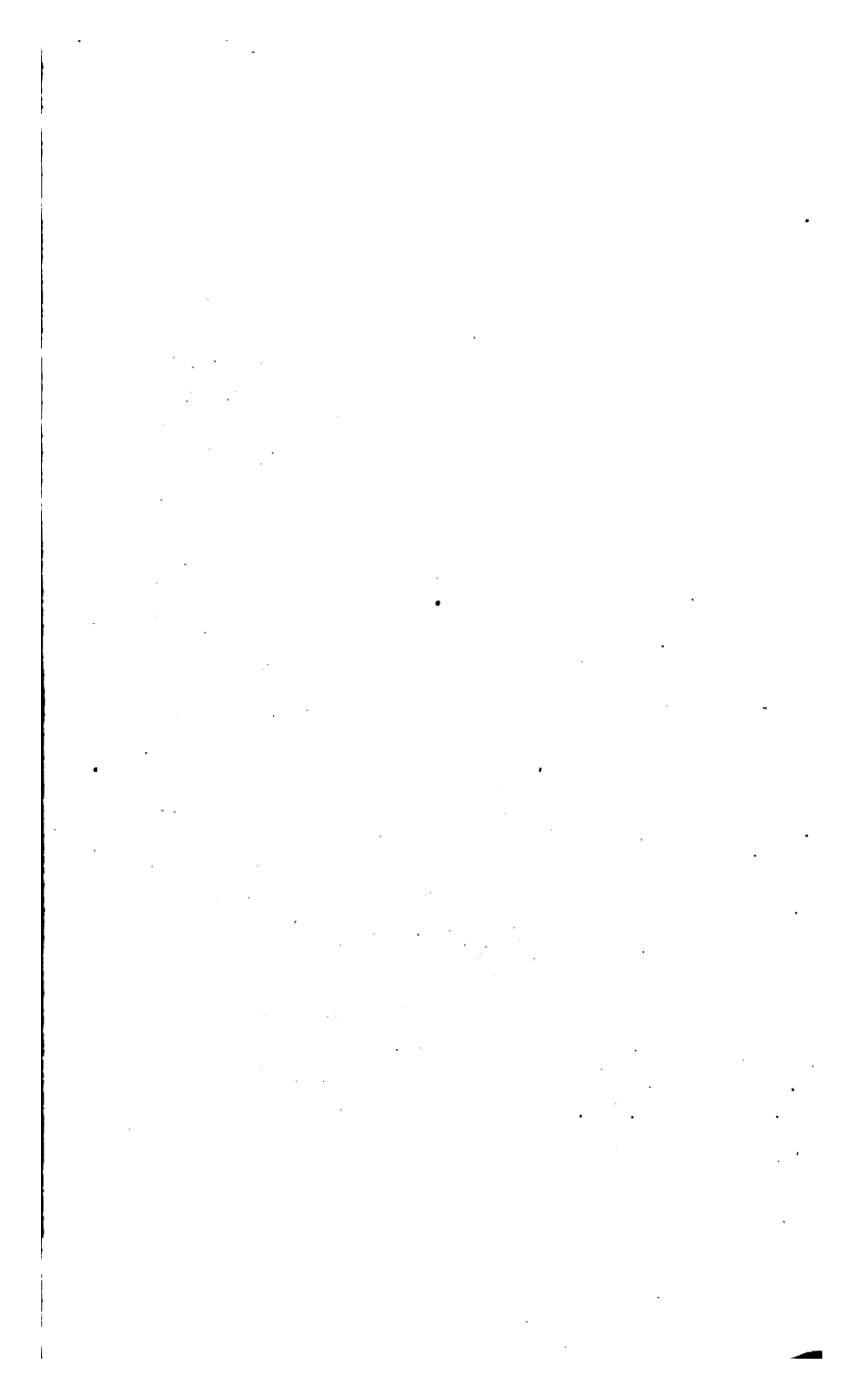
Little Tommy, a Tale, we remember to have seen more than once before, in Substance, though not related with that Animation which Captain Snug has done.

A Hunting Poem is not original.

A Rustic Assembly delineated, in the Soliloquy of a Country Town Hall, though not destitute of Merit, is certainly by no means calculated to amuse the Readers of the Sporting Magazine. Indeed we have no Doubt, but the Writer's good Sense will induce him, on mature Reflection, to concur with us in Opinion.

The Blood-hounds, a Tale, by A. B. is received, and shall be attended to.

\* \* \* Erratum.—In our Third Number, page 116, column the first, 23 lines from the Top, for *Balls* read *Bottes*.





*HAWKING, by Col. Thornton, &c.*

*Published 1817, by T. Agnew & Sons, 10, Abchurch Lane, London.*



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# Sporting Magazine

For J A N U A R Y, 1793.

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## HAWKING.

**H**AVING, in our last Number, given some anecdotes of the ancient state of archery in this kingdom, we have been solicited by several of our subscribers, to give an engraving of that sport: ever studious to oblige those who have so liberally patronized our undertaking, we have complied with their wishes: and we flatter ourselves, both in point of design and engraving, it will bear a pre-eminence over every periodical publication of the price.

In order to give greater sanction to our plan, we have made that celebrated sportsman Colonel Thornton, the principal subject of our design, from whose fondness for this diversion, a re-

vival like that of archery is to be expected. For the present, we shall subjoin an account of the different species of hawks; and in a future number give a particular account of the sport, together with the terms made use of in it.

There are two kinds of the hawk—the long and the short-winged:

The first year it is called a soarage; the second, an enter-view; the third, a white-hawk; and the fourth, a hawk of the first coat.

Of those most in use in this kingdom, are the following:

The gerfalcon and its male the jerkin.

The falcon and ditto tierce gentle.

The lanner and ditto lanneral.  
B b 2 Bockerel

Bockerel and ditto bockeret.  
 The faker and ditto fakerel.  
 The merlin and ditto jack merlin.  
 The hobby and ditto jack or robin.  
 The feletto of Spain.  
 The blood-red rook of Turkey.  
 The walkete from Virginia.

*Of the short-winged are the following :*

The eagle and its male the iron.  
 The goshawk and ditto tiercel.  
 The sparrow-hawk and its male the grusket.

*The two sorts of French pte.*

*Of the inferior;*

The stangel or ring-tail.  
 The raven and buzzard.  
 The forked kite and bold buzzard.  
 The hen-driven, &c.

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

THE assertion of our poet-laureat in his *Cynoglossa*, which you have quoted in the First Number of your entertaining Magazine, is so strictly applicable to truth, that no man living will attempt to deny a fact so universally known, and generally believed, that "*Huntsmen and Fishermen are the greatest liars under the canopy of heaven.*" I will most confidently venture to corroborate so just an opinion upon the best of all foundations, long and attentive experience. It is by no means uncommon, at the commencement of every season, to hear juvenile adventurers, in different companies, boasting their superior skill in bringing down five, six, or seven brace of birds from their own guns in one day; though, most probably, not

an individual of the whole has ever been at the death of so many in the entire course of his sporting peregrinations. It is equally diverting to hear the frequent gratification of imaginary consequence and ambition in a *coffee-room sportsman*, when giving a dreadful description of his "hairbreadth 'scapes in the imminent deadly breach," during an unprecedented chase of both time and difficulty; specifying, multiplying, and magnifying every particular of the run; enumerating the incredible leaps and intemperate dangers that he had encountered, to be at the head of the hounds, and in at the death; though it has been universally known amongst the old and ready observers, that his only amusement has been many miles in the rear, making one general enquiry, "Which way the hounds were gone?" enabling himself by the pursuit, to recount such supposed particulars of the chase, as he most anxiously wished his auditors to believe. This being the unlimited latitude assumed by such affected sportsmen as are uncommonly expert, and singularly excellent in "*drawing the long bow.*" I hope I may be permitted to introduce some few sporting facts, that might probably come under the above description, were they not most indubitably authenticated, and, in great truth, to the major part of which, I have been myself the witness.

As a proof of Hibernian intrepidity, let me assure you it is a common practice in that kingdom, for gentlemen with a wonderful degree of enthusiastic emulation, to leap six feet walls with a course of flints at top, when the hounds are drawing only, and before the game is started. Hence it is that their horses are the best

best leaping horses in the universe, and they the boldest riders. Let it also be remarked, that all the hunters' plates run for in Ireland, have a four-foot fence, and four feet drain *twice to cross* in each heat; thereby proving the absurdity of our hunters' plates, and sweepstakes, (not to add burlesque and villainy) which are frequently taken away by some of the best bred horses in training. I have seen two Irish horses, the property of a gentleman then residing at Frimley in Surry, leap the rivulet in the swampy meadows at that place (in the heat of the chase) proving upon measurement, to be *twenty-two feet* clear in the leap.

A gentleman (who is at present clerk of his majesty's works at a royal palace) hunting some years since with the fox-hounds near Odibam, absolutely took a *lying leap over the head of another* who had dismounted, and was in the act of removing the upper sliding bar of fix, that separated some high paling, and served as a gateway upon harvest occasions.

With Lord Donegal's fox-hounds, then hunting near Colehill, in Warwickshire, a Mr. B. and T. rode at full speed (hounds running in view) over a large field for the lead at a gate, and took it *flying in stroke side by side*, landing safe on the other side with their legs touching each other.

About four or five years since, the landlord of the Folly Inn, just above Maidenhead, (upon a young and valuable horse bought upon speculation, and brought out for sale), hunting with the king's hounds near Taplow, and taking a leap over a hedge into the lane where a cottage had for-

merly stood, felt the hind parts of his horse sink till his own feet rested on the ground: unfortunately the horse continued sinking by his own weight, and a seeming suction into an old well, obscured from sight by the brambles, and was, in opposition to every effort, in a few minutes obliged to be covered (or rather buried) in that state, with his head about two feet below the surface, to the great loss of the owner, and the inexpressible distress of every sportsman in the field.

Two gentlemen shooting in the Holt, near Farnham, Surry, sprung *four brace of birds*, which passing in their flight, almost immediately between the bodies of two oaks, were as instantly *all killed* from the trigger of *one gun*.

On a courting party near Shot-tisbrook, a brace of greyhounds were in pursuit of a hare over a fallow, when another getting up, each greyhound killed his hare.

A friend of mine, with whom I was in company at the time, shooting at a pheasant (just got upon wing from the verge of a hedge-row) exceedingly low, mortally wounded a hare in her form who, in jumping up *crippled*, gave the whole *at that moment*, more the temporary appearance of *illusion* than fact.

Fearful of obtruding too largely by a farther recital, I beg leave to submit the above as a specimen for my initiation in your list of correspondents. Should it prove worthy insertion, I shall stand encouraged to transmit many sporting and authentic anecdotes by no means beneath the attention of your readers.

VERITAS.

Jan. 22, 1793.

LION.

## LION-HUNTING.

*Extracted from the Sequel to the Adventures of Baron MUNCHAUSEN.*

THE Baron, after relating a number of wonderful stories, calculated, as Bayes says, "to elevate and surprize," transports himself in an ark to Africa; where he has given his imagination as much scope, as any of the huntsmen or anglers, of whose talents at creating facts we have given such ample testimony in the preceding numbers of our miscellany.

Having landed (says the Baron) our whole retinue, we immediately began to proceed towards the heart of Africa: but first thought it expedient to place a number of wheels under the ark for its greater facility of advancing. We journeyed nearly due north for several days, and met with nothing remarkable, except the astonishment of the natives to behold our equipage.

The Dutch government at the Cape, to do them justice, gave us every possible assistance for the expedition. I presume they had received instructions on that head from their High-Mightinesses in Holland. However, they presented us with a specimen of some of their Cape wines, and shewed us every politeness in their power. As to the face of the country, as we advanced, it appeared in many places capable of every cultivation, and of abundant fertility. The natives and Hottentots of this part of Africa have been frequently described by travellers, and therefore it is not necessary to say any more about them: but, in the more interior parts of Africa, the appearance, manners, and ge-

nius of the people are totally different.

We directed our course by the compass and the stars, getting every day prodigious quantities of game in the woods, and at night encamping within a proper inclosure for fear of the wild beasts. One whole day in particular, we heard on every side among the hills, the horrible roaring of lions, resounding from rock to rock like broken thunder. It seemed as if there was a general rendezvous of all these savage animals, to fall upon our party. That whole day we advanced with caution, our hunters scarcely venturing beyond pistol shot from the caravan, for fear of dissolution. At night we encamped, as usual, and threw up a circular entrenchment round our tents.

We had hardly retired to repose, when we found ourselves serenaded by at least *one thousand lions*, approaching equally on every side, within an hundred paces. Our cattle shewed the most horrible symptoms of fear, all trembling, and in cold perspiration. I directly ordered the whole company to stand to their arms, and not to make any noise, or fire till I should command them. I then took a large quantity of tar, which I had brought with our caravan, for that purpose, and strewed it in a continued stream round the encampment; within which circle of tar, I immediately placed another train or circle of gunpowder; and having taken this precaution, I anxiously waited the approach of the lions. These dreadful animals knowing, I presume, the force of our troop, advanced very slowly, and with caution: approaching on every side of us with an equal pace, and

and growling hideous in concert, so as to resemble an earthquake, or some similar convulsion of the world.

When they had at length advanced, and stepped all their paws in the tar, they put their noses to it, smelling it as if it were blood, and daubed their great bushy hair and whiskers with it equal to their paws. At that very instant, when in concert, they were going to give the mortal dart upon us, I discharged a pistol at the train of gunpowder, which instantly exploding on every side, made all the lions recoil in general uproar, and take to flight with the utmost precipitation. In an instant we could behold them scattered through the woods at some distance; roaring in agony, and moving about like so many will-o'-the-whisps, their paws and faces all on fire, from the tar and the gun-powder.

I then ordered a general pursuit; we followed them on every side, through the woods, their own light serving as our guide, until before the rising of the sun, we followed into their fastnesses, and shot, or otherwise destroyed every one of them: and during the whole of our journey after, we never heard the roaring of a lion; nor did any wild beast presume to make another attack upon our party; which shews the excellence of immediate presence of mind, and the terror inspired into the most savage enemies by a proper and well-timed proceeding.

We at length arrived on the confines of an immeasurable desert — an immense plain, extending like an ocean. Not a tree, nor a shrub, nor a blade of grass was to be seen, but all appeared like an extreme fine sand,

mixed with gold-dust and little sparkling pearls.

The gold-dust and pearls appeared to us of little value, because we could have no expectation of returning to England for a considerable time. We observed at a great distance something like a smoke, rising just over the verge of the horizon; and, looking with our telescope, we perceived it to be a whirlwind tearing up the sand, and tossing it about in the heavens with frightful impetuosity. I immediately ordered my company to erect a mound around us of a great size, which we did with astonishing labour and perseverance; and then roofed it over with certain planks and timber, which we had with us for the purpose.

Our labour was hardly finished when the sand came rolling on like the waves of the sea; it was a storm of river and sand united, it continued to advance in the same direction, without intermission for three days, completely covering over the mound we had erected, and buried us all within. The intense heat of the place was intolerable; but guessing by the cessation of the noise that the storm was passed, we set about digging a passage to the light of day again, which we effected in a very short time: and ascending, perceived that the whole had been so completely covered with the sand, that there appeared no hills, but one continued plain, with inequalities or ridges on it like the waves of the sea.

We soon extricated our vehicle and retinue from the burning sands, but not without great danger, as the heat was very violent, and began to proceed on our voyage. Storms of sand, of a similar nature, several times attacked

tacked us, but, by using the same precautions, we preserved ourselves repeatedly from destruction. Having travelled more than nine thousand miles over this inhospitable plain, exposed to the perpendicular rays of a burning sun, without ever meeting a rivulet, or a shower from heaven to refresh us, we at length became almost desperate; when, to our inexpressible joy, we beheld some mountains at a great distance; and on our nearer approach observed them covered with a carpet of verdure, and groves and woods. — Nothing could appear more romantic or beautiful than the rocks and precipices, intermixed with flowers and shrubs of every kind, and palm trees of such prodigious size as to surpass any thing ever seen in Europe. Fruits of all kinds appeared growing wild, in the utmost abundance, and antelopes, sheep, and buffaloes, wandered about the groves and valleys in profusion. The trees resounded with the melody of birds, and every thing displayed a general scene of rural happiness and joy.

#### A N V I L.

**A** GREABLE to promise in our Address, of giving portraits of celebrated running-horses, we now present our subscribers with a faithful representation of the much celebrated Anvil, late the property of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, accompanied with his pedigree and exploits, in the execution of which we hope we are entitled to the approbation of our subscribers.

For his pedigree, see the Prince's stud, in No. III. p. 153.

In the Second Spring Meeting at Newmarket, 1781, Mr. Parker's Anvil, beat Mr. Doug-

las's Tetotum, 8st. 100gs. 5 to 4 on Tetotum.

In May Meeting, at Epsom, 1781, Anvil won the Lady's Plate, beating 6 other horses. At Storting, 6 to 4 against Anvil.

On Friday, First Spring Meeting, 1782, Mr. Parker's Anvil, 4 years old, beat Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Ulysses, and Mr. Goodison's Golden Dun.

In September, 1782, Anvil walked over for the Bath Cup, for all ages.

Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, May, 1783, Mr. Parker's Anvil, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Wyndham's Boxer, 8st. 11lb. Ld. Grosvenor's Pot80's, 8st. 7lb. 6 to 4 on Boxer. 5 to 2 against Anvil, and 5 to 1 against Pot80's.

At Winchester, July 1783, on Tuesday, Mr. Parker's Anvil won his Majesty's 100gs. carrying 12 stone, beating Sir C. Bunbury's ch. h. Diomed, and Ld. Egremont's Mercury, 4 mile heats.

On Tuesday, Second Spring Meeting, 1783, Anvil won the Whip, 10st. each, beating Ld. Foley's Guilford, and Mr. O'Kelly's b. h. Boudrow.

Second Spring Meeting, 1784, Monday, Ld. Borlington's Anvil beat Ld. Egremont's Mercury, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 300gs. even betting.

On Saturday, Second Spring Meeting, 1785, H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Anvil, 8st. 11lb. beat Ld. Vere's Challenger, 7st. 10lb. B. C. for 200gs. 5 to 4 on Anvil.

Craven Meeting, Monday, 1786, H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Anvil, beat Mr. Wyndham's Drone, 8st. 7lb. each; the three last miles of the B. C. 300gs. 7 to 4 on Drone.

Besides the above, Anvil walked over at several places, and received a number of forfeits.

LET.



*Engraved by J. W. Smith.*

*ANVIL, late the property of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.*

*Printed by J. W. Smith, Warwick Square.*





### LETTER III. ON HUNTING.

#### On the CHOICE and MANAGE- MENT of HOUNDS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**H**AVING, in my last, men-  
tioned the requisite qualifi-  
cations of huntsmen and whip-  
pers-in; some observations on  
the choice, education, and ma-  
nagement of hounds, will doubt-  
less be next expected from me.

In the height, as well as the  
colour of hounds, most sport-  
smen have their prejudices; but  
in their shape they universally  
agree. Some will affirm, that  
a small hound will frequently  
beat a large one; that he will  
climb hills better, and go through  
cover quicker: others assert that  
a large hound will make his way  
in any country; will get better  
through the dirt than a small one;  
and that no fence, however high,  
can stop him. Of these three  
opinions, that should be adopted  
which best suits the country.

Mr. Beckford says, "there is  
a certain size, best adapted for  
business, which I take to be that  
between the two extremes: and  
I will venture to say, that such  
hounds will not suffer themselves  
to be disgraced in any country."

Such are the sentiments of  
Somerville, in the following  
lines:

A mean

Observe, nor the large hound prefer, of size  
Gigantic; he in the thick woven covert  
Painfully tugs, or in the thorny brake  
Torn and embarrassed bleeds; but if too  
small,

The pigmy blood in ev'ry furrow swims;  
Mould in the clogging clay, panting they  
lag

No. IV.

Behind inglorious; or else shivering creep  
Benumb'd and faint beneath the flint'ring  
thorn.

For hounds of middle size, active and strong,  
Will better answer all thy various ends,  
And crown thy pleasing labours with suc-  
cess.

There are necessary points in  
the shape of a hound, which  
ought always to be attended to  
by the sportsman: for, if he  
is not of a perfect symmetry, he  
will neither run fast, nor bear  
much work; he has much to  
undergo, and should have strength  
proportioned to it. Let his legs  
be straight as arrows; his feet  
round, and not too large; his  
shoulders back, his breast rather  
wide than narrow; his chest  
deep: his back broad; his head  
small; his neck thin; his tail  
thick and bushy; and if he car-  
ries it well, so much the better.  
But, though a small head is men-  
tioned as one of the necessary re-  
quisites of a hound, that is to be  
understood only as relative to *his*  
*beauty*; for as to goodness, I be-  
lieve large-headed hounds are in  
no respect inferior. The colour  
I think of little moment.

It is very essential to the sport-  
man that his hounds should run  
well together; and to attain this  
end, he should confine himself,  
as much as he can, to those of  
the same sort, size, and shape.

Mr. Pye, his Majesty's Poet  
Laureat, had the following ques-  
tions proposed to him:—How  
many animals of the chase were  
originally created? And what  
were those first kinds, out of  
which so many packs of innume-  
rable shapes, tongues, sizes, and  
colours, may be supposed to be  
produced?

The laureat's answer is inge-  
nious, and perhaps just; but his  
hypothesis will not be univer-  
sally

C c

sally acquired in :—His words are these :—“ In my opinion, not only all hounds and beagles, but all dogs whatsoever, even from the terrible boar-dog to the little Flora, are all one, in the first creation : that every virtue and faculty, size or shape, which we find or improve in every dog upon earth, were originally comprehended in the first parents of the species ; and that all this variety we behold in them, is either the natural product of the climate, or the accidental effect, of soil, food, or situation : or very frequently the issue of human care, curiosity or caprice. Every huntsman knows that a vast alteration may be made in his breed, as to tongue, heels, or colour, by industriously improving the same blood for twenty or thirty years ; and what nature can do, (which wisely tends to render every kind of creature fit for the country where it is to inhabit, or be employed) is manifest by this : that a couple of right Southern hounds, removed to the north, and suffered to propagate without art or mixture, in a hilly mountainous country, where the air is light and thin, will, by sensible degrees, decline and degenerate into lighter bodies, and shriller voices, if not rougher coats. The like alterations may be observed in the breeds of sheep, horses, and other cattle ; and indeed in every other species subject to the art and interest of man, and employed to generate at his choice and humour. Even in those animals that are reckoned among the *fera natura*, every traveller bears witness of a remarkable difference ; and I hope the reader will pardon the comparison, if I affirm the same of man himself.”

After mentioning that we are

all, of every nation and language ; the sons of Adam ; the same ingenious author adds, “ and yet what an incredible and monstrous variety is risen among us, in humour and constitution ; as well as shape and colour ?—Who could imagine the thick-lipped Ethiopian, the wool-pated negro, the blink-eyed Chinese, the stately Spaniard, and the dapper Frenchman, to be of the same parentage ?”

“ But is there not,” continues he, “ a more substantial distinction between curs and greyhounds, turnspits and beagles ? I can hardly grant it ; or, if there be, it will be easily accounted for by the considerations above, by giving just allowance for food and climate, by remembering that these animals are frequent breeders, and that they generate at the choice and discretion of their masters ; that the fancy or curiosity of the sons of men have been five thousand years mixing and altering ; improving or spoiling them. The butcher sends for the famous dog with the silver collar to couple with his favourite, and rears the whelp with blood and garbage, to increase the strength and value of the progeny. The huntsman nourishes his close-begotten litter with sheep’s trotters, to invigorate their heels, and Belinda gives her little Orounoko brandy, to make him good for nothing but to look on, to contract his growth into a *petit* epitome of her *très beau* Philander.”

But, let it be remembered, that notwithstanding these extraordinary effects, all our devices cannot add one new species to the works of the creation : in spite of art, our mules will all be barren ; nor can the most cunning projector produce one amphibious

nious animal that will increase and multiply. There appears a distinct specific difference in all living creatures; the horse, the dog, the bear, the goat, however diversified by art or accident in size or figure, will ever discover something that appropriates to them those names or characters; and, above all other things, the peculiar appetites and powers of generation will prompt them to own and indicate their relation. "This," says Mr. Pye, "is, I conceive, the most undeniable argument that all dogs are of one original species; since every body knows that no deformity, disproportion, or dissimilitude can hinder any one of that name from courting, following, or accepting the other; nor their mongrel offspring from enjoying the common nature and faculties of the species."

But, digression apart, the North Country beagle is nimble and vigorous, and performs his business briskly; he pursues pufs with the most impetuous eagerness, gives her no time to breathe or double, and, if the scent lies high, will easily demolish a leash, or two brace, before dinner.

All other kinds of hounds are now laid aside by those who affect to hunt in style, contrary to the doctrine of the following animated lines of Somerville:

A different hound for ev'ry different  
chace,  
Select with judgment, nor the tim'rous  
hare  
O'ermatch'd destroy, but leave that vile  
offence  
To the mean murderous, courting crew,  
intent  
On blood and spoil; O blast their hopes,  
just Heaven!  
And all their painful drudgeries repay,  
With disappointment and severe remorse.

But the chace by the North Country beagle is too fierce, too short, and violent, nor is much success often to be expected: for though this kind of dogs are much in request among our younger gentry, who take out-running and out-riding their neighbours to be the best part of the sport; yet it would make one sick to be out with them in a cross morning, when the walk lies backward, or the scent low or falling.

There is another sort, in great favour, because they eat but little: as the noses of these are tender and not far from the ground, they often make tolerable sport; but, without great care, they are very apt to chaunt and chatter on any or no occasion; a rabbit, mouse, or weazle, will please them as well as lawful game. They seldom understand or perform their business with judgment or discretion.

The management of hounds may be considered as a regular system of education, from the time they are first taken into the kennel. If we expect sagacity in a hound when he is old, we must be mindful what instructions he receives from us in his youth; for as he is of all animals the most docile, he is also most liable to bad habits. A diversity of character, constitution, and disposition, is to be observed among them; which, to be made the most of, must be carefully attended to, and differently treated.

That you may not accuse me of proximity, give me leave to assure you that I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

ACASTUS.

P. S. With regard to the management of the litters, the sportsman must be left to his discretion:

tion: but it is certain that a race may be produced, which, by running with less speed, will surer and sooner arrive at the end; a race that carry with them a good share of the noise and steadiness of the deep curtains, the vigour and activity of the chackling beagle, the strength and roughness of the right buck-hound, and the tuneful voices which are a compound of all.

### RULES and ORDERS of the JOCKEY CLUB.

(Concluded from page 147.)

*The Stewards to appoint a Person to examine the Age of young Horses, &c.*

**T**HAT the stewards of the Jockey Club shall appoint some proper person to examine every colt or filly, being of the age of two, three, or four years. at the ending-post, immediately after running the first time any colt or filly shall start for any plate, match, sweepstakes, or subscription at Newmarket; and the said appointed person is to sign a certificate of such examination, and his opinion thereupon, which certificate is to be hung up before eight o'clock the evening of the said day of running, in the coffee-house at Newmarket. But for all plates, matches, subscriptions, or sweepstakes, where the colt or filly is required to be shewn before running, the examination as above-mentioned shall be made at the time of shewing them, and the certificate of the person appointed shall immediately, in like manner, be fixed up in the coffee-room at Newmarket.

*Time of Starting, and Forfeit on Neglect, &c.*

That the hours of starting shall be fixed up in the coffee-house by eight o'clock in the evening preceding the day of running; and it is expected that every groom shall start punctually at the time appointed; and every groom failing so to do, shall forfeit five guineas each time to the Jockey Club. It is also expected that every groom will attend to the regulations and orders which the stewards of the Jockey Club may give relative to the preservation of the course and exercise ground.

*None to borrow Horses, &c. for Trials, without entering them in the Book, except Confederates.*

That no person do borrow or hire any horse, &c. not belonging to his avowed confederate, to run in a private trial; without entering the name of such horse, before the trial shall be run, in the book appointed to be kept for that purpose, in the coffee-room at Newmarket; and no persons to be deemed confederates, who do not subscribe this article as such.

*Disputes how to be determined.*

That all disputes relative to racing at Newmarket shall, for the future, be determined by the three stewards, and two referees, to be chosen by the parties concerned. If there should be only two stewards present, they are to fix upon a third person in lieu of the absent steward.

*When the Judge cannot decide a Sweepstakes, or Subscription, the two first Horses to run over again.*

That if for any sweepstakes or subscription the first two horses shall

shall come in so near together, that the judge shall not be able to decide which won, those two horses shall run for such prize over again, after the last match on the same day; the other horses which started for such sweepstakes or subscription, shall be deemed losers, and entitled to their respective places, as if the race had been finally determined the first time.

*Single and double Bets.*

That all bets determined by one event shall be subject (as before agreed) to any compromise made by the principals, and paid in proportion to such compromise; but that all double bets shall, for the future, (on account of the frequent disputes which have arisen) be considered as play or pay bets.

*The weight of eight stone, seven pounds, when not specified; and when weight is given, the highest eight stone seven pounds.*

When any match or sweepstakes shall be made, and no particular weight specified, the horses, &c. shall carry eight stone seven pounds each. And if any weight is given, the highest weight is, by this resolution, fixed at eight stone seven pounds.

*Horses engaged on the Day of Entrance, for any Plate, &c. when to enter.*

No horse that is matched to run on the day of entrance, for any plate, &c. shall be obliged to shew and enter at the hour appointed, but shall shew and enter within an hour after his engagements are over, provided such horse, &c. be named at the usual time of entrance, which is to be

between the hours of eleven and one, for all plates, subscriptions, and sweepstakes, where any entrance is required, and no other particular time specified.

*Bets between any two Horses, &c. which shall become the Property of the same Person are void.*

That all bets depending between any two horses, either in match or sweepstakes, are null and void, if those horses become the property of one and the same person, or his avowed confederate, subsequent to the bets being made.

*How to challenge for the Cup.*

That the cup to be challenged for on the Monday in the first Spring Meeting, and the horses named for it declared at six o'clock on the Saturday evening of the said meeting.

*How to challenge for the Whip.*

That the whip be challenged for on the Monday or Tuesday in the Second Spring, or Second October Meeting, and the acceptance signified, or the whip resigned, before the end of the same meeting.

If challenged for, and accepted in the spring, to be run for on the Thursday in the Second October Meeting following; and if in the October, on the Thursday in the Second Spring Meeting, B. C. weight rest and to stake 260gs, each.

*Five per cent. saved by declaring Forfeit before Eight the preceding Evening.*

That after April 14, 1777, the proprietor of any horse, &c, engaged in match or sweepstakes, who shall declare his intention of

not starting before eight o'clock on the evening preceding the engagement, to the keeper of the match-book, or either of the stewards, shall be entitled to five per cent. and no more, of the forfeit.

*The not Staking, a Disqualification in future Races.*

That after the first of June, 1779, no person shall start a horse for any match, sweepstakes, or subscription; such person not having paid his stake of the value of twenty-five pounds or upwards, due to the winner of any former race wherein he was engaged, provided any of the parties concerned shall object to his starting, and notify his dissent to the clerk of the course, one hour before the time appointed for starting.

*Engaging Trial Ground.*

That the ground shall not be engaged for trials by the proprietors of any stable of running horses, more than two days in the same week.

N. B. At a Meeting of the JOCKEY CLUB. at the Star and Garter, Pall Mall, on the 3d of June, 1792, IT WAS RESOLVED,

a. That when any match is made, in which *crossing* and *jostling* is not mentioned, they shall be understood to be barred.

2d. That when any match or sweepstakes is made, in which no course is mentioned, it shall be understood to be the course usually run by horses of the same age as these engaged, viz. If yearlings, the yearling course: if two year's old, the two years old course; if three years old, Rowley's Mile; if four years old, Ditch-in; if five years old, or

upwards, Beacon Course. And in case the horses matched shall be of different ages, the course to be settled by the age of the youngest.

*The BOXING SCHOOL.*

A DIALOGUE.

**MEND**—*A.* If you wish to become a pupil of mine, you may rely upon my doing you justice.

*Pupil.* What are your terms?

**Mend**—*a.* Three guineas entrance, and a crown a lesson.

*Pupil.* Cheap enough!—But I have my doubts whether you will ever be able to make a proficient of me in your science.

**Mend**—*a.* Why not?—You are strong, stout, and muscular.

*Pupil.* True.

**Mend**—*a.* And you appear to have activity.

*Pupil.* All this I am ready to allow; but there is another requisite which I fear I shall not be able to acquire.

**Mend**—*a.* Judgment, I suppose you mean?

*Pupil.* No.—If that only were wanting, I could obtain it from you.—But—I am ashamed to acknowledge it.—I assure you, Sir, that—robust and powerful as I am—my heart lies in the wrong place.

**Mend**—*a.* You mean that you are a coward?

*Pupil.* Certainly, I do.—I have no inconsiderable share of impudence, when I think I can exercise it with impunity; but I am sometimes compelled to yield to the chastisement which my insulting tongue has drawn upon me.

**Mend**—*a.* You are a perfect Bobadil, I suppose?

*Pupil.*—I believe I am related to him:—I think, indeed, I am of the

the blood of the Bobadils.—I can be as vociferous, loud, abusive, and vehement, as the most courageous man in the universe; and by my hectoring and bluffing, I often strike a degree of terror into those who hear me boast of my almost miraculous feats.—But after all this swaggering, I sometimes suffer myself to be conducted by the nose out of the room by a little fellow of half my weight and inches.

*Mend—a.* A very flattering account you have given of yourself!—Then I am to understand that you came to me to learn courage?

*Pupil.* For that express purpose—or to learn how to get rid of my insolence; for between the two, I am frequently led into the most disagreeable of situations. Had I no insolence, I should not irritate those who dare resent an insult, and might probably pass through life without having much occasion to call in the aid of courage.

*Mend—a.* [taking his pupil by the nose and leading him out of the room] Come to me three times a day, and regularly undergo this discipline, and I think your insolence will abate; but should strong symptoms of it remain, a treble salutation every day on the posteriors, by the foot of a boy, of about a dozen years of age, will help to bring them under.—If that fellow had a heart proportioned to his power, what might he not achieve!

# A DIGEST, of the LAWS concerning GAME.

(Continued from page 134.)

**K**EEPING greyhounds, &c. as well as using them is an offence against the game laws;

and evidence *prima facie* of the purpose for which they are kept. This was determined in the case of *K. v. Hartly*, E. 22, G. 3. The Act of 5 Anne, c. 14, says. If any person not qualified by the laws of this realm so to do shall keep or use any greyhounds setting-dogs, hays, lurchers, tunnels, or any other engine to kill or destroy the game &c. he shall forfeit 5l.—Lord Mansfield said upon this trial, that the keeping of a thing prohibited, being an offence under the act, it is necessarily *prima facie* evidence of keeping for the purpose aforesaid.

*H. 8. G. K. v. Tiler.* The defendant was convicted on the 5 Anne, c. 14, for keeping a lurcher to destroy game, not being qualified. It was excepted, that it was not shewn he had made use of the dog to destroy the game; and it may be he kept it only for a gentleman who was qualified, it being common to put out dogs in that manner.—By the court, The statute of 5 Anne, c. 14, is in the disjunctive keep, or use; so that the bare keeping a lurcher is an offence; and so it was determined in the case of *K. v. King* E 3 G. in the court of King's-bench, which was a conviction for keeping a gun: and it was not doubted by the court, whether the keeping was not enough to be shewn; but the only question they made, was, Whether a gun is such an engine as to be within that statute? And in that case, a difference was taken as to keeping a dog, which could only be to destroy the game, and the keeping a gun which a man might do for the defence of his house. The conviction was confirmed. *Str.* 496.

*T. 11, G. 2, Reason v. Lisle.* On an action upon the statute, the plain-

plaintiff declared, that the defendant did keep and use a dog to destroy the game. It was objected, that he ought to have expressed what sort of dog? for it might possibly be a mastiff, or a lap-dog, which might happen to kill game; and this being a penal law shall not be extended by equity. The court was of this opinion, and judgment was arrested. *Comyns* 576.

*E. 4. G. Marriot v. Shaw.* The defendant was convicted, that on such a day, he kept and used a greyhound to kill and destroy the game at such a place; that on the same day he kept and used a greyhound to kill and destroy the game at another place; and so at a third place, and killed several hares, at the said several places.—By the court. As this was all done the same day, it constitutes but one offence; for the statute of 5 Anne, c. 14, does not give 5l. for every hare; it only says, If any unqualified person shall keep or use any greyhound, and the like to kill or destroy the game he shall forfeit 5l. *Comyns* 274.

With respect to other engines, as mentioned in the said act of 5 Anne, c. 14, the following case will be sufficiently illustrative. *T. 21, G. 2, K. v. Gardiner.* The defendant was convicted by a justice of the peace, for unlawfully having and keeping a gun, being an engine or instrument for destroying the game contrary to the stat. of 5 Anne, c. 14. It was moved to quash this conviction; and it was urged that this is no sufficient charge within this act, or any other of the laws relating to the game, for it is not said that the defendant used the gun for the destruction of game, and the gun is not an instrument so far appropriated

to killing game, as that it is criminal for a person to have one in his custody only, and it would have been as well, if it had been said that the defendant had in his custody, a cane, for the destruction of the game, which may possibly be used for that purpose. The only offences intended to be prevented by the act, are the keeping of engines appropriated to, and which can only be used in the destruction of game. A gun is an engine, not only for killing the game, but for the defence of a man's house. And the whole court were clearly of opinion, that this conviction is not good; For, said they, if the statute is to be construed so largely as to extend to the bare having of any instrument that may possibly be used in destroying game, it will be attended with very great inconveniences, there being scarce any, though ever so useful, but what may be applied to that purpose: and though a gun may be used in destroying game, and then certainly falls within the words of the act; yet as it is an instrument proper, and often necessary to be kept and used for other purposes, as the killing of noxious vermin, and such like, it is not the having a gun, without applying it to the destruction of game, that is prohibited by the act: but it is otherwise of lurchers, hare-pipes, and such like, which are peculiarly fitted or disposed for killing game. The bare keeping of these for the purpose of killing game, is sufficient to convict an offender; and it will be incumbent upon the defendant himself to prove, that he kept them for other purposes. The conviction therefore was quashed. *a Sess. Cas.* 204.—*Str.* 1098.

Lawyers as well as doctors, sometimes



times disagreed, as will appear by the following case. T. 27, G. 3. *K. v. Thomas*. This was a conviction on 5 *Ann.* c. 14. s. 4, stating the information on the 2th December, 1786, the appearance of the defendant on the 9th, after being summoned, and the plea of *not guilty*, and their proceeding as follows: "Nevertheless, on the said 9th day of Dec. in the year aforesaid, at &c. one credible witness, to wit, Richard Taylor, of &c. cometh before me the said justice, and before me the same justice, upon his oath, &c. saith, that the defendant on the 7th of Dec. aforesaid, at &c. [negating the qualifications of ss. and 23 C.'s. c. 25. s. 3] *did keep and use a gun to kill and destroy the game*; and thereupon the said defendant, &c. before me, the same justice, by the oath of one credible witness aforesaid, according to the form of the statute aforesaid, is convicted, and for his offence aforesaid, hath forfeited 5l. to be distributed, &c."

*Cockell* objected, that it did not appear upon the conviction, of what the defendant had been convicted: it only said, "Thereupon the defendant, on &c. before me the same justice, by the oath of one credible witness, according to the form of the statute, is convicted, and for his offence hath forfeited, &c." This is only a conclusion of law, and not an adjudication of the justice. There is nothing to connect it with that which precedes it: such as that "he is convicted of the premises," or "in manner and form aforesaid."

*Chambre*, in support of the conviction, did not dispute the general rule, that it was necessary to state the evidence, particularly in a conviction, but insisted, that, in the present case, the evidence was sufficiently stated, being ex-

pressly stated that the defendant *kept and used the gun to kill and destroy the game*: and that this form of conviction has been almost universally used on similar occasions.

*Ashurst, J.* If this were a new case, I should most undoubtedly be of opinion that this conviction could not be supported, because, I think the evidence should be set forth particularly, that we may judge whether the justice has convicted upon proper evidence. The fact of keeping or using the gun for the purpose of destroying the game should appear: but it is only stated here, that the defendant kept and used, &c. which the result of his evidence. But as the precedents are usually in this form, and as the conviction in *K. v. Hartley*, was similar to the present, it is better to support this conviction, than by quashing it to overturn all former precedents.

*Buller, J.* If this precedent had never been adopted, I should have been of opinion, that the evidence should have been fully set forth; but after so many convictions have been made in the same form, it would be dangerous to quash the present. The distinction taken in *K. v. Piter* is good law. It is not an offence to keep or use a gun, unless it be kept or used for the purpose of killing the game. But it is here stated by the evidence "that the defendant did keep and use a gun to kill and destroy the game."

*Grose, J.* I cannot give my consent to support this conviction. The Justice should return particularly all the facts, and the conclusion in the conviction; first, the information, the summons, the appearance, or the defendant's default in not appearing, that the information was

retained

read to the defendant, that he was asked what he had to plead, the whole of the evidence particularly, and the adjudication. The witness should swear to the *facts*, and not to the *law*: and in this case it is almost incredible that the witness should have sworn in the manner in which this evidence is set out; the justice should not have received it, if it were offered in this general way, but should have questioned the witness as to the manner in which this gun was kept, for what purpose it was used, and what particular kind of game he killed, or attempted to kill. All these particulars should have been specially set forth, in order that we might judge whether they constituted an offence within the act. Here the witness swore to the law, namely, that the defendant *kept and used a gun to kill and destroy the game*. Though this conviction cannot be quashed, because my brothers have given their opinion in support of it, yet I did not chuse that this question should pass *sub silentio*, especially, as this declaration of my opinion may have the effect of inducing justices in future to state the whole matter upon the record.

There was another doubt entertained by the court, namely, whether it sufficiently appeared, that the evidence was given in the defendant's presence?—But it was over-ruled.—Conviction affirmed. *Dunn and East*, 11, 18.

*Description of a BULL-FEAST at MADRID.*

*From Townsend's Journey through Spain, lately published.*

THE amphitheatre where the bull-feast is exhibited is three hundred and thirty feet in diameter, and the arena two hundred

and twenty-five. It is said to contain fifteen thousand spectators; but I doubt the truth of this assertion.

The feast is presided by a magistrate, attended by his two alguazils, to regulate the whole, and to preserve order in the assembly.

At the appointed moment (in the morning) immediately on a signal from the magistrate, two folding doors fly open, and a bull rushes furiously into the arena; but, upon seeing the assembled multitude, he makes a pause, and looks round, as if seeking some object on which to spend his rage. Opposed to him he sees a picador mounted on his horse, armed with a lance, and coming on to meet him. As they draw near they stop, then move a few inches, surveying their antagonist with fixed attention, each in his turn advancing slowly, as if doubtful what part to take; till at length the bull stooping with his head, and collecting all his strength, shuts his eyes, and with impetuosity rushes on his adversary. The picador, calm and recollected, fixing himself firmly in his seat, and holding the lance under his right arm, directs the point of it to the shoulder of the raging animal, and turns him aside; but sometimes he is not able to accomplish this.

One bull rushed upon the lance, and rising almost upright upon his haunches, broke it to shivers; then with his forehead, as with a battering-ram, he smote the picador on the breast, beat him down and overthrew the horse. Instantly the chulos, active young men, with little cloaks or banners, attracted his attention, and gave the horseman an opportunity to escape. When he was retired

retired, a second picador, armed like the former, offered battle to the bull. Flushed with conquest, the furious beast sprung forward, but being with dexterity diverted by the lance, he returned to the charge before the horse could face about, and fixing his horn between the thighs, tossed him in the air, and overthrew the rider. The chulos again appeared, and the man escaped, being relieved by the first picador, who had again entered the arena, mounted on a fresh horse. To this animal the first attack was fatal, for the bull avoiding, by a sudden turn, the lance, pierced the chest, and struck him to the heart.

Sometimes the bull tears open the belly of the horse, the rider is thrown upon his back, and the poor wounded creature runs about with his bowels trailing on the ground. In one morning I saw thirteen horses killed; but sometimes there are many more. These animals have so much spirit, that the rider can make them face the bull even when they have received their mortal wound.

When the bull, finding his antagonist constantly remounted, will no longer make battle, the banderilleros, or chulos are let loose upon him. These are eight young men, each with a bundle of banderillas, or little arrows, in his hand, which he is to fix into the neck of the bull; not however attacking him from behind, but meeting him in front. For this purpose they provoke him to attack them, and when he is preparing to take them on his horn, at the very moment that he makes a little stop, and shuts his eyes, they fix their banderillas and escape. If they cannot bring him to this point, they

present the moleta, or little scarlet banner, always carried in the left hand, and provoking him to push at that, pass by him. When he turns quick upon them, they place their confidence in flight; and to amuse him, they let fall their moleta. This very often is sufficient; he stops to smell at it, then tramples it under foot; but sometimes with his eye fixed upon the man who let it fall, he follows with such velocity, that the banderillero can scarcely leap over the fence, before he is overtaken by the bull. I have seen bulls clear this fence almost at the same instant with the man, although it is near six feet high. Beyond this fence there is another, at the distance of about five feet, which is considerably higher, to protect the spectators, who are seated immediately behind it; yet, I have been credibly informed that bulls have sometimes leaped with such amazing force, as to clear both these fences, and fall among the benches.

When he has made battle for about twenty minutes, his time is come, and he must die. This certainly is the most interesting moment, and affords the best subject for a picture. The matador appears, and silent expectation is visible in every countenance; with the left hand he holds the moleta, in his right hand the sword. During the combat he has been studying the character of the bull, and watching all his motions; if this animal was claro, that is impetuous and without disguise, the matador draws nigh with confidence, certain of a speedy victory; but if he was cautious, circumspect, and crafty, if he was cool and recollected, slow in forming his resolutions, but quick

quick in their execution, he is called obfucuro, and before him even a veteran would tremble. The matador draws nigh, views him with a fixed attention, and endeavours to provoke him but in vain; or having provoked him, makes his lunge, but is eluded by the watchful animal, who instantly becomes assailable, and the champion flies; he flies but looks back upon the bull, that he may know how to regulate his flight. One of these, called Pepillo, was so active, and possessed such recollection, that when pursued and near the barrier, at the very instant when the furious animal had closed his eyes to toss him, he put his foot between the horns, and with this borrowed motion, cleared the fence, and came down upon his feet.

If the matador is an adept at his profession, and calm, he continues to irritate the bull, and the furious animal rushes blindly on the well directed point.

The part first aimed at is the cerebellum, or that part of the spinal marrow which is contiguous to it, and the sword enters between the vertebrae, or where the last of these is united to the head. With this blow the creature staggers, and, without losing one drop of blood, falls lifeless to the ground. If this stroke is not practicable, the sword is directed to the heart, and death, although speedy, is not quite so sudden. Sometimes it happens, even when Costillar is holds the sword, that he has not found the vital part. I saw him bury the weapon up to the very hilt; but, as the point did not penetrate the thorax, it only glanced along the ribs, and after a few minutes was shaken out by the frantic animal. One day he missed his aim, and the

bull received him on his horns: he was twice tossed before he could be delivered, but he was not much hurt; yet his honour had received a stain, till, on measuring the horns, after the animal was dead, he shewed the spectators that the horn by which he suffered was two inches longer than the other. Upon this discovery, he received loud applause. It is wonderful that this accident does not often happen, considering the length of the horns, which in some bulls, from point to point, is near five feet. I never saw such horns in England.

When the bull has at any time cleared the arena, he tears up the ground with fury; and when he has killed a horse, if unmolested by the chulos, he tramples indignant on his enemy.

The moment the poor creature falls at the feet of the matador, the trumpets sound, and three mules enter to drag him off.

The bull feasts are every week, frequently twice in the week during the summer; and each day six victims suffer in the morning, and twelve in the evening.

Formerly they used high bred horses and lost few of them; but since they have adopted a different system, many are killed at every bull-feast. It happened once that sixty horses perished in one day. For these they give, upon the average, only three pounds sterling; whereas the bulls are reckoned at eight pounds each. The stated expences are enormous; but I have my accounts from the best authority:

£. s. d.	
The alguazils, the guards, and attendants, cost per day, in sterling	27 15 0
The two matadors in chief	30 0 0
The two inferior matadors	14 0 0
The eight banderilleros, at 6l. each	48 0 0
Total	

The two picadors	£. s. d.
If more are required, each receives for the morning 6l. for the evening 7l. 10s.	27 0 0
The mules, drivers, and other expences	18 12 0
The 18 bulls, suppose at 2l.	144 0 0
Suppose 17 horses, at 3l.	31 0 0
	<hr/>
	£. 336 7 0

The priest who attends to administer the sacrament, receives no pay.

To compensate for this expence, and to yield a balance in favour of the general hospital, to instance only one day, July 3, 1786, the receipts were as follow :

Collected for the seats, and for people to sell water	605 12 6
Received for the 18 dead bulls	70 4 0
Received for 17 horse-skins	6 14 6
	<hr/>
	£. 682 12 0

The week following, the receipts were more than eleven hundred pounds : but the average may be fairly stated at seven hundred pounds a day for the service of the general hospital at Madrid,

The price of admission differs considerably, according as you are covered or exposed, in the sun or in the shade. A box for the day, which may conveniently accommodate eight or ten people in the shade, will cost 3l. 12s. but in the sun, 1l. 16s. and between both, 2l. 8s.

Fashionable people take a box. A seat, if covered, in the shade, and on the front bench, costs 7s. 3d. for the day ; but a back seat in these covered benches, on the sunny side of the theatre, is only three shillings. The cheapest seat for the day, exposed to all the inclemencies of the weather, to rain, if it should rain,

and to the over-whelming heat of the summer's sun, is something more than 1s. 2d.

The fondness of the Spaniards for this diversion is scarcely to be conceived. Men, women, and children, rich and poor, all give the preference to it beyond all other public spectacles ; and, for my own part, I am ready to confess, that the keenest sportsman cannot be less attentive to his own danger, or to the sufferings of the game he is pursuing, than I was to the sufferings of the bull, or to the danger of those by whom he was attacked ; nay, so inattentive was I to my own danger, that, although by a shivering I knew that I was taking cold, I had not resolution to retire.

## HISTORY of BOXING.

(Continued from page 83.)

### SLACK.

**N**EXT to Broughton, Slack demands our notice : he measured five feet eight inches and a half, and his weight was between thirteen and fourteen stone. He was remarkably compact in his make, superior to most men in strength, and of wonderful bottom. Suited to the prevailing mode of fighting in his time, few were able to contend with him, when he was resolved on victory. He had not much method in his striking, and seldom fought a battle on a previously concerted plan. He exceeded all others in the force of his blows, whence a *Slack* was a term commonly used to signify a blow given with great force.

His attitude was upright, the legs very little separated, his right

right hand on or near the pit of the stomach, and his left placed at a small distance from his body before his mouth. In this position we cannot discern much art; and, had he possessed bottom only in common with other pugilists, he never could have been victorious; but his clay seemed to be formed of a different mould, and resisted the strongest impressions.

He resolutely disputed every inch of ground, and so much did he despite shifting, that he has optronally received a knock-down blow, rather than relinquish his original situation. Though Mendoza claims the honour of inventing the *chopper*, (a blow struck on the face with the back of the hand), Slack frequently used it in his time, and frequently with success in giving the return: bringing his fist to his breast, and projecting his elbow, he threw off a blow, and instantly describing part of a circle, the centre of which was the elbow, he unexpectedly struck his antagonist in the face with the back of his hand. This mode was completely his own, but has since been adopted by many. Mendoza, it must be confessed, revived and improved it. Slack's victory over Broughton was the greatest honour he acquired, and we should be as blind as Fortune proved herself in the decision of that combat, were we on that account to yield him the palm. Broughton's science and repeated trials, in which he overcame the bravest and most powerful champions of his time, even those who had vanquished Slack, must give him the first situation, and it cannot be thought an act of injustice to the celebrated boxer, whose memoirs we are now giving, to place him after so great a man.

## HUNT.

Though a small man, Hunt possessed more reputation than any pugilist of the three different periods. Not exceeding nine stone, and only five feet four inches and a half in height, he has frequently fought with men of twice his weight. When he boxed, it was generally a trial of skill with strength. He had more difficulties to surmount than any other, for he was constantly over-matched. Of the few instances of *shifting*,\* that occurred in his time, he is the most singular, for he conquered the strongest men by his admirable art, and even stood up to some in a *manly* way.

Though he might have been allowed to drop, when strength so much beyond his own opposed him, he seldom fell without a blow. He never confined himself to one attitude, for he found he could more effectually confuse his adversary by changing his guard, which he continually did.

Some peculiarities which he used with success deserve our notice; he appeared patiently to wait the approach of a blow, which, if aimed at his body, he avoided by stepping aside, and then took an opportunity of *winding* his man, who was driven forward by his own force; if directed at his head, he stooped, and letting his opponent's arms

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\* *Shifting* is running from your adversary, whenever he attempts to strike you, or to come near you, or when you have struck him, and is done with a view of tiring him out. It is rarely practised by good boxers, unless they are fighting with a man so much superior to them in strength, that they find it necessary to fatigue him and exhaust his patience, in order that they may reduce his chance of success to a level with their own.

pass over him, rushed within his guard, and generally planted a successful blow in the body. He was so famous for these practices, that his antagonists usually fought on the defensive; this was a great advantage to Hunt, because by this means he became the assailant, and was not puffed by superior power.

### PUGILISTS OF THE SECOND PERIOD.

The last three pugilists, whose memoirs we have concisely given, were remarkable in very different lines: the first was famous for science, the second for bottom, and the third for activity. The history of Taylor, Stevenson, and many others, equally eminent in the same class, might have been given; but as accounts of this nature cannot admit of much variety, such only have been noticed as most materially differed from each other. We now come to the second or middle state of boxing, in which we propose to adopt a similar plan

### CORCORAN.

This pugilist stands first as a fair fighter. His blows were all straight, and planted with astonishing force. He never shifted nor fell, unless accidentally, without being struck. His guard was somewhat injudicious, his arms not being sufficiently extended, and his body too upright.

He exceeded most men in the power of using both hands, and though he has been blamed as a slow fighter, he had the merit of striking with certainty, for he always reserved himself to take advantage of his adversary's opens.

Unfortunate in the event of his contests, he had not much reason to triumph, even when

victorious; for engaging with powerful pugilists, and meeting them in a manly way, he seldom escaped a very severe drubbing.

### SELLERS.

Though Sellers was stronger and had more art than Corcoran, he did not strike with equal vigour. He was celebrated for rallying, or recovering himself, when closely pressed. This he effected by a stratagem practised long before, but not frequently used till he revived it. When he found it impossible any longer to stand an assault, he fell on one of his knees, and thus evaded the disgrace of a knock-down blow. He was the more censurable for this practice, as he rarely encountered his superior in strength. He was very successful in striking his adversary as he himself dropped, and this has more than once terminated a battle in his favour.

The following anecdote is related of Sellers, by some of the fighting men of his time: The neglect of his friends in not backing him against Johnson, when this celebrated pugilist first came into notice, so affected him with grief, that it absolutely occasioned his death. We will not, however, be answerable for the truth of this report.

### OLIVER,

#### COMMONLY CALLED DEATH.

Though the real name of this boxer is Oliver, he is more generally known by that of Death. He was once a favourite with Broughton, and formerly won many battles. He was well made, but light (we speak of him when in the full possession of his powers, for he is still living.) His utmost weight was between eleven

eleven and twelve stone; but his activity amply compensated for any deficiency in strength. He has fought more battles than any man in England, and won a great number of them.

Death had at one time as much reputation in London as any pugilist could desire, and not one of his own weight would dare to meet him. But he imprudently engaged with his superiors in force, and the utmost activity and skill united, could hardly bring him through.

He is the first instance, at the period we now allude to, of a small boxer boldly facing an enemy much larger than himself; and though he has been frequently over-matched, he has often conquered. One of Johnson's first battles was with him; but Death unable to sustain so unequal a contest, was soon compelled to give in, for Johnson even at that time, went far beyond him in displaying the requisites of a pugilist.

The sparring of this pugilist, which was thought excellent some years ago, is now equalled by that of almost any pupil of either Humphreys or Mendoza; which tends to prove that the old was not equal to the modern school.

### PUGILISTS OF THE THIRD PERIOD.

#### JOHNSON.

Among the moderns, Johnson is the most celebrated as a pugilist. His strength, science and bottom, give him a rank superior to all others; but his uncommon judgment is his greatest excellence. He has never yet engaged, without previously studying not only the powers and manner of fighting, but also the constitution and disposition of his adversary. This knowledge he always

converts to his advantage; not by any unfair manœuvres or abusive conduct, but by an almost unerring sagacity. If his opponent be cool, he himself is cooler; if warm, he makes him still more so by taking every justifiable measure to irritate him. It is worth the care of a sagacious amateur, to trace one by one the various battles that Johnson has won. From the first to his memorable victory over Perrins, each furnishes us with new improvements, not acquired by scholastic attention or a servile imitation of others, but by his own originality of invention.

A panegyric on the mental faculties of a boxer may appear ridiculous to the inconsiderate, but the natural powers of Johnson's mind, uncultivated by education, are very great, and were they polished and enlarged by study, might be directed with success to the attainment of any difficulties. Unlike most other boxers, who seldom attend to rules for their guidance in a combat, till they find themselves on the stage, he regularly forms, long before, a system of conduct most adapted to himself, and contrary to the interest of his enemy; and to effect this, he calmly balances the respective abilities and tempers of each—a strong proof of judgment, and which his own reflection first suggested to him.

His height is about five feet eight inches and a half, and his weight about thirteen stone six pounds; he has little shew in his cloaths, but strips very large. He is round about the shoulders and breast, and his chief force is centered in the loins, which are remarkably strong. His position seems more calculated for defence than assault: but when the body is strong enough for its support,



it is equally capable of both. The face appears to be peculiarly his mark, and his great object is the blinding his adversary, in which he frequently succeeds. He desists a long time in a battle from acting offensively, with this design, that he may be more intimately acquainted with his enemy's manner, and fatigue him.

He avoids the fiercest attacks by the safety of his guard, which protects the body in an uncommon degree, while the arms thrown before cover the head.

His guard consists of his legs placed square, and his arms held in almost a semi-circular direction before his head. His motion is very judicious, he never retreats, but dances round his man with a rapidity, which generally confuses him. He gives the return quicker than any other pugilist, Mendoza excepted, and has confounded many by advancing his open hand immediately before the face of his antagonist: this practice dazzles the sight, and gives an opportunity of planting a blow in the body.

Johnson's grand principle in fighting, is never idly to expose himself to danger, nor hazard any thing which can be obtained with certainty. Acting always upon this principle, he has, at the conclusion of several battles, been in nearly as good condition as at the beginning; for though assured of conquest when first setting-to, his prudence leads him to protract an engagement, which he perhaps could not speedily terminate, unless he endangered himself: he therefore usually acts on the defensive, and never strikes, but when confident of success. Till his contest with Ryan, he never met a man who had even a chance of beating him. One pugilist may be supe-

No. IV.

rior in strength, another in science, and a third may possess more bottom than Johnson, but in him are more fully combined the various requisites that form a complete boxer.

The following anecdote is well known: During the whole time of the battle of Odiham, when Johnson seconded Humphreys, he was abusing Mendoza, and looking him in the face, in order to take away his attention from his adversary; and even at one critical period of the combat, when Humphreys's loins were exposed, and Mendoza was about striking into his kidneys, a stroke which must have terminated the battle, he stepped in between them and stopped the blow: an action, for which Broughton said, he would, in his time, have been kicked off the stage.—Johnson's character, in private life, is respectable.

## PERRINS.

Perrins, only victorious in the part of the country where he lived, for he was never matched in London, the residence of most fighting men, little can be said of him, prior to his contest with Johnson. He won many battles with ease, and thought himself superior to every man in England. This was evident from his advertisement in the public papers, which challenged any boxer to meet him for five hundred guineas.

Perrins is nearly gigantic in height and weight, with force adapted to his form, and admirable activity. An account of the battle between him and Johnson will convey a perfect idea of him. In this engagement strength was opposed to skill, and all the admirers of manhood and science were warmly interested in the

E c

decision,

decision. When stripped, the difference in nerve between them was wonderful; and Johnson's friends, who, but a short time before, assured themselves of success, trembled for the event.

We may safely declare, there was never so great a disparity in size between the two pugilists matched against each other, and yet the smaller was a large man.

In setting-to, great caution was shewn on both sides, and four minutes elapsed before a blow was even attempted.—Johnson, after baffling his adversary's attack, gave the first blow, and Perrins fell. The three next rounds terminated also in Johnson's favour, who confused his antagonist by dancing round him, and occasionally planting an unexpected blow. Perrins, irritated by this conduct, threw off the caution he shewed in the beginning; followed him with vast resolution, appeared to hold his manoeuvres in contempt, and at last put in a successful blow, that turned the contest in his favour. One of Johnson's eyes was quite closed, and his ribs very much beaten. Johnson therefore fought with more cunning, and, after skillfully parrying a violent attack of Perrins, suddenly darted forward, and struck him a severe blow in the face, which laid his nose entirely open. This was immediately followed by a second, under the left eye, and Perrins was at length so perplexed by rapid movements and unexpected assaults, that he had evidently the worst of the battle in every future round, and the odds, which were once with him, turned at least ten to one on Johnson.

About the tenth round Johnson's strength seemed to decline, for he fell without a blow. Perrins therefore claimed the vic-

tory, but on appealing to the umpires, they decided it allowable to fall without a blow, as the articles were not specifically against that conduct.

Perrins, in his turn, lost much of his strength, and attempted to imitate his antagonist's mode of fighting, with which he was completely unacquainted. He fought low, and chopped at Johnson's face, but this effort weakened him still more, while it hurt his opponent but little, who appeared to gain new vigour. Perrins, in aiming several blows, at last fell from weakness, when his adversary dropping at the same time struck him in the face, and afterwards hit him whenever he tried, till a dreadful blow in the centre of his face, which was before very much cut, compelled Perrins to give in.

The battle lasted an hour and fourteen minutes: and fifty thousand pounds, it is thought, were won on the event of it.

*(To be continued.)*

### *The Game of MATRIMONY.*

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**M**ATRIMONY is a game which you have not yet noticed in your agreeable Miscellany, though I know not a game on the cards in which the engaging parties require more instruction and advice. A greater mathematician than either Hoyle or Du Moivre, would find it difficult to calculate the odds in the various stages and situations of that enterprise. If every adventurer in that species of hazard was to declare the truth, we should find, I fear, that very few indeed have played the fair game. Much *finessing* is used, and many a soul

a foul card played, to gain a point on either side; and both the players are frequently culpable for persevering too eagerly in their odd tricks.

In this game, however, there can be no *revoking*, without ecclesiastical permissions; in consequence of which, the parties often keep up a *see-saw* to the end of the game, which terminates only with the life of one of the adventurers; the survivor being then pronounced the winner.

In this kind of game, gentlemen, I have unfortunately engaged; but, according to the established laws for the regulation of it, counsel, learned in the statutes of the four kings, inform me that I have *not* lost, for the game cannot be played out.

I staked my fortune, (which is considerable) together with my person, against the fortune and person of a certain individual, named Conyers, and we both sat off immediately to execute the preliminaries of the game, at Gretna Green. To adopt a more familiar style, the consolidating parson of that Green, with great dexterity and address, performed a holy ceremony; and converted my name into that of Conyers. My husband, who foolishly imagines he has cheated me of my fortune and liberty, pretends to be a gentleman of distinction, and condescends to be very loving and affectionate. He is also very gallant, and says it is much more agreeable to run away with a lady, than to run away from her: but, if my information is true, I shall embrace the earliest opportunity of running away from him.

Soon after the cementing ceremony had taken place, I received information that my enamoured

Spouse had been frequently seen upon the northern road, and, as had been suspected, upon a similar kind of business. I was induced to give credit to this report, from having observed a remarkable intimacy, between the reverend master of the ceremonies at Gretna Green, and my smirking lord and master.

These reports, and many intimations to the same effect, astonished and alarmed me; and I consequently became inquisitive with regard to the facts which had been advanced against my connubial partner. I received unequivocal intelligence that his nuptial solemnities are so frequent, that he pays for them by the year; and that I am one of the eleven wives which have been tacked to him in the course of eighteen months.

Under these circumstances, gentlemen, I beg leave to appeal to you, and doubt not but you will be of opinion—that the transaction, on my husband's part, will fall under the title of cheating. An eleventh share of a husband is not answerable to his engagements, or my expectations; and, as the contract is of course dissolved, I am certainly the legal proprietor of my own person and property. If you think otherwise, gentlemen, you will much oblige me by declaring your opinion in your next Number, with your reasons at large. If the favour requested is more than you are inclined to grant, I hope you will pardon the presumption.

Your most humble servant,

SOPHIA.

P. S. If your court cannot make a decree in this cause, I must have recourse to the marking irons in the *Maison de la Force*; or, *Kirby's New Hotel*.

# T A B L E,

Shewing what WEIGHTS Horses are to carry, that run for GIVE-  
AND-TAKE PLATES, from Twelve to Fifteen Hands high; Four-  
teen Hands carrying Nine Stone.

	St.	lb.	oz.
<b>T W E L V E   H A N D S</b>			
And half a quarter of an inch	5	0	0
And a quarter	5	0	14
A quarter and half a quarter	5	1	12
Half an inch	5	2	10
Half an inch and half a quarter	5	3	8
Three quarters of an inch	5	4	6
Three quarters and half a quarter	5	5	4
One inch	5	6	2
One inch and half a quarter	5	7	0
One inch and a quarter	5	7	14
One inch, a quarter, and half a quarter	5	8	12
One inch and a half	5	9	10
One inch and a half, and half a quarter	5	10	8
One inch and three quarters	5	11	6
One inch, three quarters, and half a quarter	5	12	4
Two inches	5	13	2
Two inches and half a quarter	6	0	0
Two inches and a quarter	6	0	14
Two inches, a quarter, and half a quarter	6	1	12
Two inches and a half	6	2	10
Two inches and a half, and half a quarter	6	3	8
Two inches and three quarters	6	4	6
Two inches, three quarters, and half a quarter	6	5	4
Three inches	6	6	2
Three inches and half a quarter	6	7	0
Three inches and a quarter	6	7	14
Three inches, a quarter, and half a quarter	6	8	12
Three inches and a half	6	9	10
Three inches, a half, and half a quarter	6	10	8
Three inches and three quarters	6	11	6
Three inches, three quarters, and half a quarter	6	12	4
<b>T H I R T E E N   H A N D S</b>	6	13	2
A half a quarter of an inch	7	0	0
And a quarter	7	0	14
A quarter and half a quarter	7	1	12
And half an inch	7	2	10
Half an inch and half a quarter	7	3	8
Three quarters of an inch	7	4	6
Three quarters and half a quarter	7	5	4
One inch	7	6	2
One inch and half a quarter	7	7	0
One inch and a quarter	7	7	14
One inch, a quarter, and half a quarter	7	8	12
One inch and an half	7	9	10
	7	10	8
			One

	Sg.	lb.	oz.
One inch and a half, and half a quarter	7	14	6
One inch and three quarters	7	12	4
One inch, three quarters, and half a quarter	7	11	2
Two inches	8	0	0
Two inches and half a quarter	8	0	14
Two inches and a quarter	8	1	12
Two inches, a quarter, and half a quarter	8	2	10
Two inches and a half	8	3	8
Two inches and a half, and half a quarter	8	4	6
Two inches and three quarters	8	5	4
Two inches, three quarters, and half a quarter	8	6	2
Three inches	8	7	0
Three inches and half a quarter	8	7	14
Three inches and a quarter	8	8	12
Three inches, a quarter, and half a quarter	8	9	10
Three inches and a half	8	10	8
Three inches and a half, and half a quarter	8	11	6
Three inches and three quarters	8	12	4
Three inches, three quarters, and half a quarter	8	13	2
FOURTEEN HANDS.	9	0	0
And half a quarter of an inch	9	0	14
And a quarter	9	1	12
A quarter and half a quarter	9	2	10
And half an inch	9	3	8
Half an inch and half a quarter	9	4	6
And three quarters of an inch	9	5	4
Three quarters and half a quarter	9	6	2
One inch	9	7	0
One inch and half a quarter	9	7	14
One inch and a quarter	9	8	12
One inch, a quarter, and half a quarter	9	9	10
One inch and a half	9	10	8
One inch and a half, and half a quarter	9	11	6
One inch and three quarters	9	12	4
One inch, three quarters, and half a quarter	9	13	2
Two inches	10	0	0
Two inches, and half a quarter	10	0	14
Two inches and a quarter	10	1	12
Two inches, a quarter, and half a quarter	10	2	10
Two inches and a half	10	3	8
Two inches and a half, and half a quarter	10	4	6
Two inches and three quarters	10	5	4
Two inches, three quarters, and half a quarter	10	6	2
Three inches	10	7	0
Three inches and half a quarter	10	7	14
Three inches and a quarter	10	8	12
Three inches, a quarter, and half a quarter	10	9	10
Three inches and a half	10	10	8
Three inches and a half, and half a quarter	10	11	6
Three inches, and three quarters	10	12	4
Three inches, three quarters, and half a quarter	10	13	2
FIFTEEN HANDS	11	0	0

ANECDOTE respecting the late  
RICHARD RIGBY, Esq.

THE early life and habits of Mr. Rigby, were not calculated to enforce economy: according to the fashionable or the foolish manners of the age, mortgages and money-lenders had made deep inroads on his paternal estate, which was originally respectable, before he had perfectly attained the age or art of properly enjoying it; and he might have lived to deplore his imprudence in abject dependence, had not the TURF, which contributed to diminish, afforded him an opportunity of redeeming his fortune.

The grandfather of the present Duke of Bedford had given great offence to the gentlemen in the neighbourhood of Litchfield, by an improper and unfair interference at their races; and as it was by no means safe or easy, effectually to punish a man fortified by rank, privilege and wealth, they at last determined to bestow on this illustrious offender manual correction. The overbearing conduct of the Duke in some matter relating to the starting of the horses, and their weights, in which he had no kind of right to interpose, soon afforded the confederates an opportunity of executing their purposes. He was in a moment separated from his attendants, surrounded by the party, hustled and unmercifully horsewhipped by an exasperated country attorney, with keen resentments and a muscular arm. The lawyer persevered in this severe discipline without being interrupted by his Grace's outcries and repeated declarations "that he was the Duke of Bedford," an assertion which Mr. Humphries, the assailant, posi-

tively denied, adding, "that a peer of the realm would never have conducted himself in so scandalous a manner." The matter soon circulated over the course, and, reaching Mr. Rigby's ear, with a generous, perhaps a political gallantry, he burst through the crowd, rescued the distressed peer, completely threshed his antagonist, and protected the Duke off the ground.

From this time the foundation of the immense fortunes of this gentleman may be dated. Grateful for the singular service they had received, the Russell family heaped their favours on him, and at length procured him the most lucrative office in the gift of the crown, that of Paymaster General: the emoluments arising from which, during the American war, amounted annually to fifty thousand pounds. The amusements of Mr. Rigby, in the country, principally consisted in fox-hunting; for which, in the county of Suffolk, his abilities are well known. In short, wherever business or pleasure conducted him, his social habits and convivial talents gave a zest to the scene.

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COLOURS worn by the RIDERS of  
the following NOBLEMEN and  
GENTLEMEN:

HIS Royal Highness the  
Prince of Wales.—Purple  
waistcoat with scarlet sleeves,  
trimmed with gold, and black  
cap.

His Royal Highness the Duke  
of York.—Purple, trimmed with  
gold.

Duke of Grafton.—Sky blue  
with a black cap.

Duke of Bedford.—Purple and  
white stripe.

Duke

*Duke of Queensbury.*—Deep red, with a black cap.

*Duke of Norfolk.*—Sky blue.

*Duke of Devonshire.*—Straw colour.

*Lord Grosvenor.*—Orange and a black cap.

*Lord Clermont and General Smith.*—Scarlet.

*Lord Derby.*—Black, with a white cap.

*Lord Offory.*—Pea green.

*Lord Egremont.*—Dark green, with a black cap.

*Lord Foley and Mr. Fox.*—Green and white stripes.

*Lord Barrymore.*—Broad blue and yellow stripes.

*Lord G. H. Cavendish.*—Straw colour and black cap.

*Lord Belfast.*—Scarlet, with a black cap.

*Sir Charles Bunbury.*—Pink and white stripe.

*Sir H. Fetherstone.*—Yellow, with a black cap.

*Sir F. Standish.*—Mazarine blue.

*Sir Willoughby Aston.*—Black and white stripe.

*Sir J. Lade.*—Harlequin dress.

*Hon. C. Wyndham.*—Yellow and blue cap.

*Mr. Vernon.*—White, with a black cap.

*Mr. Panton.*—Striped plaid.

*Mr. Davis.*—Purple.

*Mr. Wentworth.*—White sattin.

*Mr. Broadhurst.*—Pink.

*Mr. Wastell.*—Red, with a black cap.

*Mr. Bullock.*—Green, with white sleeves, and black cap.

*Mr. Montolieu.*—Orange, with a cap the same.

*Mr. Dawson.*—Pea green, with a black cap.

*Mr. Wilson.*—Dove colour, trimmed with black.

*Mr. Crowder.*—Buff and green sattin stripe, with buff cap.

*Mr. Batten.*—Scarlet, with

white sleeves, and a white cap.

*Mr. Taylor.*—Sky blue, and a white cap.

Some PARTICULAR RULES to be observed in the GAME of WHIST.

(Continued from Page 31.)

**I**F you have ace, king, and four small trumps, with a good suit, you must play three rounds of trumps, otherwise you may have your strong suit trumped.

**II.** If you have king, queen, and four small trumps, with a good suit, trump out with the king, because when you have the lead again, you will have three rounds of trumps.

**III.** If you have king, queen, ten, and three small trumps, with a good suit, trump out with the king, in expectation of the knave's falling at the second round; and do not wait to finesse the ten, for fear your strong suit should be trumped.

**IV.** If you have queen, knave, and three small trumps, with a good suit, trump out with a small one.

**V.** If you have the queen, knave, nine, and two small trumps, with a good suit, trump out with the queen, in expectation of the ten's falling at the second round; and do not wait to finesse the nine, but trump out a second time, for the reason assigned in case III. in this chapter.

**VI.** If you have knave, ten, and three small trumps, with a good suit, trump out with a small one.

**VII.** If you have knave, ten, eight, and two small trumps, with a good suit, trump out with the knave, in expectation of the nine's falling at the second round.

VIII.

VIII. If you have ten, nine, eight, and one small trump, with a good suit, trump out with the ten.

**PARTICULAR GAMES,** and the manner in which they are to be played.

I. Suppose you are elder hand, and that your game consists of king, queen, and knave of one suit; ace, king, queen, and two small cards of another suit; king and queen of the third suit, and three small trumps: *Query*, How is this hand to be played? You are to begin with the ace of your best suit (or a trump) which informs your partner that you have the command of that suit, but you are not to proceed with the king of the same suit, but you must play a trump next: and if you find your partner has no strength to support you in trumps, and that your adversary plays to your weak suit, viz. the king and queen only, in that case play the king of the best suit; and if you observe a probability of either of your adversaries being likely to trump that suit, proceed then and play the king of the suit of which you have king, queen, and knave. If it should so happen, that your adversaries do not play to your weakest suit, in that case, though apparently your partner can give you no assistance in trumps, pursue your scheme of trumping out as often as the lead comes into your hand: by which means, supposing your partner to have but two trumps, and that your adversaries have four each, by three rounds of trumps, there remain only two trumps against you.

## II. ELDER HAND.

Suppose you have ace, king, queen, and one small trump, with a sequence from the King of five in another suit, with four other cards of no value. Begin with the queen of trumps, and pursue the lead with the ace, which demonstrates to your partner that you have the king. And as it would be bad play to pursue trumps the third round, till you have first gained the command of your great suit; by stopping thus, it likewise informs your partner that you have the king, and one trump only remaining; because, if you had ace, king, queen, and two trumps more, and trumps went round twice, you could receive no damage by playing the king the third round. When you lead sequence, begin with the lowest, because if your partner has the ace he plays it, which makes room for your suit. And since you have let your partner into the state of your game, as soon as he has the lead, if he has a trump or two remaining, he will play trumps to you, with a moral certainty that your king clears your adversaries hands of all their trumps.

## III. SECOND PLAYER.

Suppose you have ace, king, and two small trumps, with a quint-major of another suit; in the third suit you have three small cards, and in the fourth suit one. Your adversary on your right hand begins with playing the ace of your weak suit, and then proceeds to play the king: In that case, do not trump it, but throw away a losing card, and if he proceeds to play the queen, throw away another losing card; and do the like the fourth time in hopes your partner may trump it, who will in that case play



play a trump or will play to your strong suit. If trumps are played, go on with them two rounds, and then proceed to play your strong suit; by which means, if there happens to be four trumps in one of your adversaries hands, and two in the other, which is nearly the case, your partner being entitled to have three trumps out of the nine, consequently there remain only six trumps between the adversaries; your strong suit forces their best trumps, and you have a probability of making the odd trick in your hand only: whereas if you had trumped one of your adversaries best cards, you had so weakened your hand, as probably not to make more than five tricks without your partner's help.

IV. Suppose you have ace, queen, and three small trumps; ace, queen, ten, and nine of another suit; with two small cards of each of the other suits; your partner leads to your ace, queen, ten, and nine; and as this game requires rather to deceive your adversaries, than to inform your partner, put up the nine, which naturally leads the adversary to play trumps, if he wins that card.

As soon as trumps are played to you, return them upon your adversary, keeping the command in your own hand. If your adversary, who lead trumps to you, puts up a trump which your partner cannot win, if he has no good suit of his own to play, he will return your partner's lead, imagining that suit lies between his partner and yours: If this finesse of yours should succeed, you will be a great gainer by it, but scarcely possible to be a loser\*.

\* We have the following poetical observations on this point, in *Whist*, a Poem; by Alexander Thomson, Esq.  
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V. Suppose you have ace, king, and three small trumps, with a quart from a king, and two small cards of another suit, and one small card to each of the other suits; your adversary leads a suit of which your partner has a quart-major; your partner puts up the knave, and then proceeds to play the ace: You refuse to that suit, by playing your loose card; when your partner plays the king, your right-hand adversary trumps it, suppose with the knave or ten, do not overtrump him, which may probably lose you two or three tricks by weakening of your hand: But if he leads to the suit of which you have none, trump it, and then play the lowest of your sequence, in order to get the ace out of your partner's or adversary's hand; which accomplished, as soon as you get the lead, play two rounds of trumps, and then proceed to play your strong suit. Instead of your adversary's playing to your weak suit, if he should

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From king and queen is but a sorry lead,  
And will be found but seldom to succeed;  
For both conjoin'd, if either first advance,  
To make two tricks have but a slender chance.

And if you sport a card of low degree,  
The knave will probably the gainer be.  
To lead from knave and ace, or king and knave,

I hope you seldom shall occasion have.  
But when a queen attends an ace's side,  
That worst of all the suits with care avoid.  
At least till fate a better lead refuse,  
And of two evils force the least to choose.  
And thus to wait you must not reckon hard,  
Since patience here will be its own reward.  
For, if upon the left that suit begin,  
Then both your ace and queen are sure to win.

But should your friend, or, on the right  
your foe,  
Attempt that suit, then on your queen must go.

E'en then you have the chance of two to one,  
To make them both,

F f

play

play trumps; do you go on with them two rounds, and then proceed to get the command of your strong suit. But you will seldom find this last method practised, except by moderate players.

*Games to be played, with certain observations, whereby you are assured that your Partner has no more of the Suit played either by yourself or him.*

I. Suppose you lead from queen, ten, nine, and two small cards of any suit, the second hand puts on the knave, your partner plays the eight: in this case, you having queen, ten, and nine, it is a demonstration, if he plays well, that he can have no more of that suit. Therefore, by that discovery, you may play your game accordingly, either by forcing him to trump that suit, if you are strong in trumps, or by playing some other suit.

II. Suppose you have king, queen, and ten of a suit, and you lead your king, your partner plays the knave, this demonstrates he has no more of that suit.

III. Suppose you have king, queen, and many more of a suit, and you begin with the king, in some places it is good play in a partner, when he has the ace and one small card in that suit only, to win his partner's king with the ace, he trumps out, and after he has cleared the board of trumps, he returns his partner's lead; and having parted with the ace of that suit, he has made room for his partner to make that whole suit, which possibly could not have been done if he had kept the command in his hand.

And supposing his partner has no other good card in his hand besides that suit, he loses nothing

by the ace's taking of his king; but if it should so happen that he has a good card to bring in that suit, he gains all the tricks which he makes in that suit, by this method of play: And as your partner has taken your king with the ace, and trumps out upon it, you have reason to judge he has one of that suit to return you; therefore do not throw away any of that suit, even to keep a queen or a king guarded.

*Particular Games, both to endeavour to deceive and distress your Adversaries, and to demonstrate your Game to your Partner.*

I. Suppose I play the ace of a suit of which I have ace, king, and three small ones; the last player does not chuse to trump it, having none of the suit: if I am not strong enough in trumps, I must not play out the king, but keep the command of that suit in my hand by playing a small one, which I must do in order to weaken his game.

II. If a suit is led, of which I have none, and a moral certainty that my partner has not the best of that suit, in order to deceive the adversary, I throw away my strong suit; but to clear up doubts to my partner, when he has the lead, I throw away my weak suit. This method of play will generally succeed, unless you play with very good players; and even with them, you will oftener gain than lose by this method of play.

*Particular Games to be played, by which you run the Risk of losing one Trick only to gain three.*

I. Suppose clubs to be trumps, a heart is played by your adversary; your partner, having none of that suit, throws away a spade; you are then to judge his hand

is

is composed of trumps and diamonds; and suppose you win that trick, and being too weak in trumps, you dare not force him; and suppose you shall have king, knave, and one small diamond, and further, suppose your partner to have queen and five diamonds: in that case, by throwing out your king in your first lead, and your knave in your second, your partner and you may win five tricks in that suit: whereas if you had led a small diamond, and your partner's queen having been won with the ace, the king and knave remaining in your hand, obstructs the suit: and though he may have the long trump, yet by playing a small diamond, and his long trump having been forced out of his hand, you lose by this method of play three tricks in that deal.

II. Suppose, in the like case of the former, you should have queen, ten, and one small card in your partner's strong suit, which is to be discovered by the former example; and suppose your partner to have knave and five small cards in his strong suit; you having the lead are to play your queen, and when you play again, you are to play your ten; and suppose him to have the long trump, by this method he makes four tricks in that suit; but should you play a small one in that suit, his knave being gone, and the queen remaining in your hand in the second round of playing that suit, and the long trump being forced out of his hand, the queen remaining in your hand obstructs the suit, by which method of play you lose three tricks in that deal.

III. In the former examples you have been supposed to have had the lead, and by that means

have had an opportunity of throwing out the best cards in your hand of your partner's strong suit, in order to make room for the whole suit: we will now suppose your partner is to lead, and in the course of play, it appears to you that your partner has one great suit; suppose ace, king, and four small ones, and that you have queen, ten, nine, and a very small one of that suit; when your partner plays the ace, you are to play the nine; when he plays the king, you are to play the ten; by which means you see, in the third round, you make your queen, and having a small one remaining, you do not obstruct your partner's great suit; whereas if you had kept your queen and ten, and the knave had fallen from the adversaries, you had lost two tricks in that deal.

IV. Suppose in the course of play, as in the former case, you find your partner to have one great suit, and that you have king, ten, and a small one of that suit: your partner leads the ace; in that case play your ten, and in the second your king. This method is to prevent a possibility of obstructing your partner's great suit.

V. Suppose your partner has ace, king, and four small cards in his great suit, and that you have queen, ten, and a small card, in that suit; when he plays his ace, do you play your ten, and when he plays his king, do you play your queen; by which method of play you only risk one trick to get four.

VI. We will now suppose you to have five cards of your partner's strong suit, *viz.* queen, ten, nine, eight, and a small one; and that your partner has ace, king, and four small ones: when your

partner plays the ace, do you play your eight; when he plays the king, do you play your nine; and in the third round, nobody having any in that suit, except your partner and you, proceed then to play the queen, and then the ten; and having a small one remaining, and your partner two, you thereby gain a trick, which you could not have done but by playing the high cards, and by keeping a small one to play to your partner.

*Particular Games to be played when your Adversary turns up an Honour on your Right-hand, with Directions how to play when an Honour is turned up on your Left-hand.*

I. Suppose the knave is turned up on your right-hand, and that you have king, queen, and ten; in order to win the knave, begin to play with your king: by which method of play, your partner may suppose you to have queen and ten remaining, especially if you have a second lead, and that you do not proceed to your queen.

II. The knave being turned up as before, and that you have ace, queen, and ten, by playing your queen, it answers the like purpose of the former rule.

III. If the queen is turned up on your right hand, and that you have ace, king, and knave, by playing your king, it answers the like purpose of the former rule.

IV. Suppose an honour is turned up on your left hand, and suppose you should hold no honour, in that case you are to play trumps through that honour; but in case you should hold an honour (except the ace) you must be cautious how you play trumps; because, in case your partner

holds no honour, your adversary will play your own game upon you.

*A Case to demonstrate the Danger of forcing your Partner.*

Suppose *A* and *B* partners, and that *A* has a quint-major in trumps, with a quint-major, and three small cards of another suit, and that *A* has the lead; and let us suppose the adversaries *C* and *D* to have only five trumps in either hand: In this case, *A*, having the lead, wins every trick.

Suppose, on the contrary *C* has five small trumps, with a quint-major and three small cards of another suit, and that *C* has the lead, who forces *A* to trump first, by which means *A* wins only five tricks.

*A Case to demonstrate the Advantage by a Saw.*

Suppose *A* and *B* partners, and that *A* has a quart-major in clubs, they being trumps, another quart-major in hearts, another quart-major in diamonds, and the ace of spades; And let us suppose the adversaries *C* and *D* to have the following cards: viz. *C* has four trumps, eight hearts, and one spade; *D* has five trumps and eight diamonds; *C* being to lead, plays an heart, *D* trumps it; *D* plays a diamond, *C* trumps it; and thus pursuing the saw, each partner trumps a quart-major of *A*'s, and *C* being to play at the ninth trick, plays a spade, which *D* trumps; thus *C* and *D* have won the nine first tricks, and leave *A* with his quart-major in trumps only.

The foregoing case shews, that whenever you gain the advantage of establishing a saw, it is your interest to embrace it.

*Variety*

*Variety of Cases, intermixed with Calculations, demonstrating when it is proper, at Second-hand, to put up the King, Queen, Knave, or Ten, with one small Card of any Suit, &c.*

I. Suppose you have four small trumps, the three other suits you have one trick secure in each of them; and suppose your partner has no trump, in that case the remaining nine trumps must be divided between your adversaries; suppose five in one hand, and four in the other; as often as you have the lead, play trumps: And suppose you should have four leads in that case, you see your adversaries make only five tricks out of nine trumps; whereas if you had suffered them to make their trumps single, they might possibly have made nine tricks.

By this example, you see the necessity there is of taking out two trumps for one upon most occasions.

Yet there is an exception to the foregoing rule: because if you find in the course of play, that your adversaries are very strong in any particular suit, and that your partner can give you no assistance in that suit, in such a case you are to examine your own, and also your adversaries scores; because by keeping one trump in your hand to trump such suit, it may be either a means to save or win a game \*.

\* Mr. Alexander Thomson, in his *GAME of Whist*, just published, thus ridicules the unwillingness of some players to part with their trumps:

First, then, with careful eye your force review,

And range the various suits in order due:  
Consider next, amid the painted throng,  
If your appointed band of trumps be strong,  
Since to begin with them, whene'er you can,

Is (though the boldest) still the safest plan;

II. Suppose you have ace, queen, and two small cards of any suit; your right-hand adversary leads that suit; in that case, do not put up your queen, because it is an equal wager that your partner has a better card in that suit than the third hand; if so, you have the command of that suit.

An exception to the foregoing rule is, in case you want the lead, then you are to put up your queen.

III. Never chuse to lead from king, knave, and one small card in any suit, because it is two to one that your partner has not the ace, and also 32 to 25, or five to 4, that he has ace or queen; and therefore, as you have only about 5 to 4, in your favour, and as you must have four cards in some other suit, suppose the ten to be the highest, lead that suit, because it is an equal wager, that your partner has a better card in that suit than the last player: and if the ace of the first-mentioned suit lies behind you, which is an equal wager it should so happen, in case your partner has it not; in this case, on your adversaries leading this suit, you probably make two tricks in it by this method of play.

For nought can here such want of skill  
betray,

Or give such evidence of wretched play,  
As when of trumps you hold a decent  
share,

To keep them prison'd with a coward's  
care,

'Till they at last their forc'd appearance  
make,

At times contrain'd your partner's tricks to  
take.

Some ask why women here so oft go  
wrong,

And like to keep them in their hands so  
long?

To me, the cause of this was always plain:  
They love to keep th' authority they gain.

*Thomson's Whist; Canto viii.*

IV. Suppose in the course of play it appears to you, that your partner and you have four or five trumps remaining, when your adversaries have none, and that you have no winning card in your hand, but that you have reason to judge that your partner has a thirteenth card, or some other winning card in his hand; in that case play a small trump, to put the lead into his hand, in order to throw away any losing card in your hand, upon such thirteenth or other good card.

*Some Directions for putting up at Second Hand, King, Queen, Knave, or ten of any Suit, &c.*

I. Suppose you have the king, and one small card, of any suit, and that your right-hand adversary plays that suit; if he is a good player, do not put up the king, unless you want the lead, because a good player seldom leads from a suit of which he has the ace, but keeps it in his hand (after the trumps are palyed out) to bring in his strong suit.

II. Suppose you have a queen, and one small card, of any suit, and that your right-hand adversary leads that suit; do not put on your queen, because, suppose the adversary has led from the ace and knave, in that case, upon the return of that suit, your adversary finesses the knave, which is generally good play, especially if his partner has played the king, you thereby make your queen: but by putting on the queen, it shews your adversary that you have no strength in that suit, and consequently puts him upon finessing upon your partner throughout that whole suit.

III. In the former examples you have been informed, when it is thought proper to put up the

king or queen at second hand; you are likewise to observe, in case you should have the knave or ten of any suit, with a small card of the same suit, it is generally bad play to put up either of them at second hand, because it is five to two that the third hand has either ace, king, or queen of the suit led; it therefore follows, that as the odds against you are five to two, and though you should succeed sometimes by this method of play, yet in the main you must be a loser; because it demonstrates to your adversaries that you are weak in that suit, and consequently they finesse upon your partner throughout that whole suit.

IV. Suppose you have ace, king, and three small cards of a suit, your right-hand adversary leads that suit; upon which you play your ace, add your partner plays the knave. In case you are strong in trumps, you are to return a small one in that suit, in order to let your partner trump it: and this consequence attends such play, *viz.* you keep the command of that suit in your own hand, and at the same time it gives your partner an intimation that you are strong in trumps: and therefore he may play his game accordingly, either in attempting to establish a saw, or by trumping out to you, if he has either strength in trumps, or the command of the other suits.

V. Suppose *A* and *B*'s game is scored 6, the adversaries *C* and *D* is scored 7, and that 9 cards are played out, of which *A* and *B* have won 7 tricks; and suppose no honours are reckoned in that deal; in this case *A* and *B* have won the odd trick, which puts their game upon an equality: and suppose *A* to have the lead, and that *A* has two of the smallest trumps

trumps remaining, with two winning cards of other suits; and suppose *C* and *D* have the two best trumps between them, with two other winning cards in their hands; *quere*, how are you to play this game? It is 11 to 3 that *C* has not the 2 trumps; and likewise, 11 to 3 that *D* has them not: the odds being so much in *A*'s favour to win the whole stake, it is his interest to play a trump; for suppose the stake to be 70*l.* depending, *A* wins the whole stake, if he succeeds by this method of play; but should he play the close game, by forcing *C* or *D* to trump first, he having won the odd trick already, and being sure of winning two more in his own hand, by this method his game will be forced 9 to 7, which is about 3 to 2, and, therefore, *A*'s share of the 70*l.* will amount only to 42*l.* and, by this method, *A* only secures 7*l.* profit; but in the other case, upon supposition that *A* and *B* have a 11 to 3 of the stake depending, as aforesaid, by playing his trump, he is entitled to 55*l.* out of the 70*l.* depending.

The foregoing case being duly attended to, may be applied to the like purpose in other parts of the game.

*Directions how to play when an Ace, King, or Queen, are turned up on your Right-hand.*

I. Suppose the ace is turned up on your right-hand, and that you have the ten and nine of trumps only, with ace, king, and queen of another suit, and eight cards of no value, *quere*, how must this game be played? begin with the ace of the suit of which you have the ace, king, and queen, which is an information to your partner that you have the command of that suit; then play your ten of

trumps, because it is 5 to 2 that your partner has king, queen, or knave of trumps; and though it is about 7 to 2 that your partner has not two honours, yet, should he chance to have them, and they prove to be the king and knave, in that case as your partner will pass your ten of trumps, and as it is 12 to 12 against the last player for holding the queen of trumps, upon supposition your partner has it not, in that case, when your partner has the lead, he plays to your strong suit, and upon your having the lead, you are to play the nine of trumps, which puts it in your partner's power to be almost certain of winning the queen if he lies behind it.

The foregoing case shews, that turning up of an ace against you, may be made less beneficial to your adversaries, provided you play by this rule.

II. If the king or queen are turned up on your right-hand, the like method of play may be made use of; but you are always to distinguish the difference of your partner's capacity, because a good player will make a proper use of such play, but a bad one seldom, if ever.

III. Suppose the adversary on your right-hand leads the king of trumps, and that you should have the ace and four small trumps, with a good suit; in this case it is your interest to pass the king; and though he should have king, queen, and knave of trumps, with one more, if he is a moderate player, he will play the small one, imagining that his partner has the ace; when he plays the small one, you are to pass it, because it is an equal wager that your partner has a better trump than the last player; if so, and that he happens to be a tolerable player, he will judge you have a good reason

reason for this method of play, and consequently, if he has a third trump remaining, he will play it; if not, he will play his best suit.

*IV. A critical Case to win an odd Trick.*

Suppose *A* and *B* partners against *C* and *D*, and suppose the game to be nine all, and suppose all the trumps are played out, *A* being the last player, has the ace and four other small cards of a suit in his hand, and one thirteenth card remaining; *B* has only two small cards of *A*'s suit; *C* has queen and two other small cards of that suit; *D* has king, knave, and one small card of the same suit. *A* and *B* have won three tricks, *C* and *D* have won four tricks; it therefore follows that *A* is to win four tricks out of the six cards in his hand, in order to win the game. *C* leads this suit, and *D* puts up to the king; *A* gives him that trick, *D* returns that suit; *A* passes it, and *C* puts up his queen: Thus *C* and *D* have won six tricks, and *C* imagining the ace of that to be in his partner's hand, returns it; by which means *A* wins the four last tricks, and consequently the game.

*V.* Suppose you should have the king and five small trumps, and that your right-hand adversary plays the queen; in that case do not put on your king, because it is an equal wager that your partner has the ace; and suppose your adversary should have queen, knave, ten, and one small trump, it is also an equal wager that the ace lies single, either in your adversary's hand or partner's; in either of which cases it is bad play to put on your king; but if the queen of trumps is led, and

that you should happen to have the king, with two or three trumps, it is the best play to put on the king, because it is good play to lead from the queen and one small trump only; and in that case should your partner have the knave of trumps, and your left-hand adversary hold the ace, your neglecting to put on the king is the loss of a trick.

*The Ten or Nine being turned up on your Right-hand.*

*I.* Suppose the ten is turned up on your right-hand, and that you should have king, knave, nine, and two small trumps, with eight other cards of no value, and that it is proper for you to lead trumps, in that case, begin with the knave, in order to prevent the ten from making the trick; and though it is but about five to four that your partner holds an honour, yet if that should fail, by finessing your nine on the return of trumps from your partner, you have the ten in your power.

*II.* The nine being turned up on your right-hand, and that you should have knave, ten, eight, and two small trumps, by leading the knave it answers the like purpose of the former case.

*III.* You are to make a wide difference between a lead of choice, and a forced lead of your partner's; because, in the first case, he is supposed to lead from his best suit, and finding you deficient in that suit, and not being strong enough in trumps, and not daring to force you, he then plays his next best suit; by which alteration of play, it is next to a demonstration that he is weak in trumps; but should he persevere, by playing off his first lead, if he is a good player, you are to judge him strong in trumps, and it



It is a direction for you to play your game accordingly.

IV. There is nothing more pernicious, at the game of whist, than to change suits often, because in every new suit you run the risk of giving your adversary the tenace; and therefore, though you lead from a suit of which you have the queen, ten, and three small ones, and your partner puts up the nine only, in that case, if you should happen to be weak in trumps, and that you have no tolerable suit to lead from, it is your best play to pursue the lead of that suit by playing your queen, which leaves it in your partner's option, whether he will trump it or not, in case he has no more of that suit; but in your second lead, in case you should happen to have the queen or knave of any other suit, with one card only of the same suit, it would be better play to lead from your queen or knave of either of these suits, it being 5 to 3, that your partner has one honour at least in either of those suits.

V. If you have ace, king, and one small card of any suit, with four trumps; if your right-hand adversary leads that suit, pass it, because it is an equal wager that your partner has a better card in that suit than the third hand; if so, you gain a trick by it: if otherwise, as you have four trumps, you need not fear to lose by it, because when trumps are played, you may be supposed to have the long trump.

*A Caution, not to part with the Command of your Adversary's great Suit, &c.*

I. In case you are weak in trumps, and that it does not appear that your partner is very

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strong in them, be very cautious how you part with the command of your adversary's great suit: For suppose your adversary plays a suit of which you have the king, queen, and one small card only, the adversary leads the ace, and upon playing the same suit, you play your queen, which makes it almost certain to your partner that you have the king; and suppose your partner refuses to that suit, do not play the king, because if the leader of that suit, or his partner have the long trump, you risk the losing of three tricks to get one.

II. Suppose your partner has ten cards remaining in his hand, and that it appears to you that they consist of trumps and one suit only; and suppose you should have king, ten, and one small card of his strong suit, with queen and two small trumps; in this case you are to judge he has five cards of each suit, and therefore you ought to play out the king of his strong suit; and if you win that trick, your next play is to throw out the queen of trumps; if that likewise comes home, proceed to play trumps: This method of play may be made use of at any score of the game, except at 4 and 9.

III. *The Trump turned up to be remembered.*

It is so necessary that the trump turned up should be known and remembered, both by the dealer and his partner, that we think it proper to observe, that the dealer should always so place that card, as to be certain of having recourse to it: For suppose it to be only a 5, and that the dealer has two more, viz. the 6 and 9, if his partner trumps out with ace and king, he ought to play his 6 and 9; because, let us suppose your partner

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partner to have ace, king and four small trumps; in this case, by your partner's knowing you have the 5 remaining, you may win many tricks.

IV. Your right-hand adversary leads a suit of which you have the ten and two small ones; the third hand puts up the knave, your partner wins it with the king; when your right-hand adversary leads that suit again, and plays a small one, do you put on your ten, because it may save your partner's ace, upon supposition that your right-hand adversary led from the queen; you will seldom fail of success by this method of play.

V. Suppose you have the best trump, and that the adversary *A* has one trump only remaining, and that it appears to you that your adversary *B* has a great suit; in this case, though you permit *A* to make his trump, yet by keeping the trump in your hand, you prevent the adversary *B* from making his great suit; whereas, if you had taken out *A*'s trump, it had made only one trick difference; but by this method you probably save three or four tricks.

VI. *The following case happens frequently:*

That you have two trumps remaining when your adversaries have only one, and it appears to you that your partner has one great suit: in this case, always play a trump, though you have the worst, because by removing the trump out of your adversary's hand, there can be no obstruction to your partner's great suit.

VII. Suppose you should have three trumps when nobody else has any, and that you should have only four cards of any certain suit remaining; in this case play a trump, which shows your

partner that you have all the trumps, and also gives you a fair chance for one of your adversaries to throw away one card of the aforesaid suit; by which means, supposing that suit to have been once led, and one thrown away, make five, and four remaining in your hand makes nine, there being only four remaining between three hands, and your partner having an equal chance to hold a better card in that suit than the last player, it therefore follows that you have an equal chance to make three tricks in that suit; which probably could not have been done but by this method of play.

VIII. Suppose you have five trumps, and six small cards of any suit, and you are to lead; the best play is to lead from the suit of which you have six, because, as you are deficient in two suits, your adversaries will probably trump out, which is playing your own game for you; whereas, had you begun with playing trumps, they would force you, and destroy your game.

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TILTS, TOURNAMENTS, SPORTS,  
&c. in the Reign of Queen ELIZABETH.

**B**EAR-baiting was one of the amusements of the romantic age of Elizabeth. It was introduced among the princely pleasures of Kenilworth, in 1575\*.

The tilt-yard was equally her delight: she possessed distinguished abilities, interwoven with vanity and a most romantic disposition. Here, in her sixty-sixth year, with wrinkled face, red perriwig, little eyes, hooked nose,

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\* Princely Pleasures of Kenilworth, 221

skinny lips, and black teeth\*, she could suck in the gross flatteries of her favourite courtiers. Essex, (by his squire) here told her of her *beauty* and worth. A Dutch ambassador assured her majesty, that he had undertaken the voyage to see her majesty, who for *beauty* and *wisdom* excelled all other *beauties* in the world. She laboured, at an audience, to make Melvil acknowledge that his charming mistress was inferior in beauty to herself; but the artful Scot evaded her question. She put on a new habit of every foreign nation each day of audience, to attract his admiration. So fond was she of dress, that three thousand different habits were found in her wardrobe after her death. Mortifying reflection! in finding such alloy in the greatest characters.

When the Duke of Anjou visited England, Elizabeth received him with every principle of coquetry. On the first of January, 1581, in the tilt-yard of the palace, the most sumptuous tournament ever celebrated was held here, in honour to the commissioners sent from France to propose the marriage. A banqueting-house most superbly ornamented, was erected at the expense of upwards of seventeen hundred pounds.—“The gallerie adjoining to her majesties house at Whitehall,” says Holinhead, “whereat hir person should be placed, was called, and not without cause, the castell or fortresse of *perfect beautie*.” Her majesty then forty-eight years of age, received every flattery that could be due to the age of sixteen. “This fortresse of *perfect beautie* was assailed by *Desire*, and his four foster children”

The combatants on both sides, were persons of the first rank; a regular summons was first sent to the possessor of the castell, with the delectable song, of which the following is a part:

Yeeld, yeeld, O yeeld, you that this fort  
doo hold,  
Which seated is in spotless honour's seeld,  
*Desire's* great forces, no forces can withhold,  
Then to *Desire's* desire, O yeeld, O yeeld.

Which ended, “two canons were fired off, one with sweet powder, and the other with sweet water; and after there were store of prettie scaling ladders, and then the footmen threw floures, and such, and *squies* against the wals, with all such devises as might seem fit shot by *Desire*.”—In the end, *desire* is repulsed, and forced to make submission; and thus ended the business.—Two principal heroes of the time were Sir Henry Lee, Knight of the Garter, the faithful devoted knight of this romantic princess, and George, Earl of Cumberland. The first made a vow to present himself armed at the tilt-yard, on the twenty-seventh of November annually, till he was disabled by age.

In the reign of Elizabeth, Blackfriars became a place much inhabited by people of fashion. Among others, Lord Herbert, son of William, fourth Earl of Worcester, had a house here; which Queen Elizabeth, in 1600, honoured with her presence, on account of his nuptials with the daughter and heiress of John Lord Russell, son of Francis, Earl of Bedford. The queen was met at the water side, by the bride, and carried to her house in a *lettica*, by six knights; her majesty dined there, and supped in the same neighbourhood, with Lord Cobham: where there was

\* Hentzer's Tr. in V. I. Fugitiv  
P.aces, p. 278.

"a memorable maske of eight ladies, and a strange dawnce was invented. Their attire is this: each hath a shirt of cloth of silver, a rich waistcoat wrought with filkes, and gold and silver; a mantell of carnacion taffete, cast under the arme; and their haire loose about their shoulders, curiously knotted and interlaced. Mrs. Filton leades; these eight ladyes makers choose eight ladyes more to dawnce the measures. Mrs. Fitten went to the queen, and wooed her dawnce; her majesty (the love of Essex ranking in her breast), asked what shee was?—*Affection*, she said; *Affection!* said the queen, affection is false—yet her majesty. take up and dawnce!"

Rowland White has left us a curious account of the amusements of this reign, and with what spirit her majesty pursued her pleasures as late as her sixty-seventh year:—"Her majesty says she is very well. This day she appoints a Frenchman to doe feates upon a rope in the Conduit-court; to-morrow she hath commanded the beares, the bull, and the ape to be bayted in the tilt-yard. Upon Wednesday she will have a solemne dawning†.

Elizabeth seems to have been very fond of bears.—She once visited St. Mary Spittle, in great state; perhaps to hear a sermon given from the cross. She was attended by a thousand men in harness, with shirts of-mail, and corselets and morice pikes‡, and ten great pieces carried through London into the court, with drums and trumpets sounding, and two morice-dancings, and in a cart two white bears.

† Sydney's Papers, II. 203.

‡ Sydney's State Papers, I. 194. Pennant's London, 98.

† Strype's Stowe, I. book, p. 97.

### *A BEAR-HUNT described.*

*In a letter from Bagnères.*

**I** LAST week made an excursion to Bagnères de Luchon. At Sainte Marie, above Campan, we turned to the south-east, along a delightful valley, surrounded by green hills and woody mountains. We halted at the Pas de Sude, in a spacious plain, in the center of noble forests of silver fir: the lower branches of these aged trees are thickly hung with long moss, as delicate as flax. Beyond this girdle of woods and mountains, lies the valley of Aune, of which the principal town is Arreou, situated on the river Neste, and completely hemmed in by towering mountains. It was formerly resorted to by patients labouring under nervous and scrophulous complaints, which were frequently removed by the use of a cold mineral bath: but Margaret, queen of Navarre, caused it to be filled up and destroyed, out of resentment (as the popular tradition goes) because a favourite female attendant of hers, over whose conduct she had always watched with maternal solitude, was debauched here, while the queen was in the bath, the first moment that she had lost sight of her.

Had we arrived a day sooner, we might have partaken of the diversion of a bear-hunt; for that morning, all the youths of the valley had assembled, and killed a very large one, that did not yield till he had received eight shots in his body. The method of conducting this chase is, to trace the animal to his haunt by day-break; and, as he never moves afterwards till night, the hunters have time to collect their numbers, and surround the covert; the

the line of circumvallation being perfected, the games is roused by the din of fires, drums, kettles, shouts, and all manner of harsh and hideous noises. Astonished and terrified with this horrid serenade, the bear rushes out of the wood, to seek some more peaceable retreat; but as soon as he issues from the thicket, the discharge of musketry commences: if missed, he runs upon the man who fired, but repeated shots calls his attention to another and another object, till one ball, better aimed than the rest, dispatches him.

*Curious Ancient Anecdotes relating to*  
**ARCHERY, SCATING, and HUNTING.**

**I**N old times the fletchers, bowyers, bow-string makers, and makers of every thing relating to archery, inhabited Grub-street. It is the last street, in this part of the town, which was in being about the time of Aggas's map; (all beyond, as far as Bishopsgate-street without) were gardens, fields, or morasses; the last—the original state of this part of the present London. This tract was in the manor of Finsbury, or rather Fensbury; and, in the days of Fitzstephen, the historian, was an absolute fen; of which he gives the following account, in his description of the pastimes of the citizens in his time:

“When that vast lake, which waters the walls of the city towards the north, is hard frozen; the youth in great numbers go to divert themselves on the ice; some taking a small run, for an increment of velocity, place their feet at a proper distance, and are carried sliding sideways a great way. Others will make a large cake of ice, and, seating one of

their companions upon it, they take hold of one's hands and draw him along; when it happens, that, moving swiftly on so slippery a plain, they all fall headlong. Others there are who are still more expert in those amusements on the ice: they place certain bones, the leg-bones of animals, under the soles of their feet, by tying them round their ancle, and then, taking a pole shod with iron into their hands, they push themselves forward by striking it against the ice, and are carried on with a velocity equal to the flight of a bird, or a ball discharged from a cross-bow.”

On the north part of these fields, stood the dog-house, in which were kept the hounds for the amusement of the lord-mayor. Here resided the common-hunt, an officer, the second in rank among those who formed the Prætorian establishment: Master Sword-bearer only took precedence of him: Master Common Hunt followed him, and was to wait for his lordship's commands on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. An officer, styled Common-hunt in, at this day, in the suite of the lord-mayor of London.

*An Account of the Early Lot-*  
**TERIES in ENGLAND.**

**T**HE first I have met with was drawn A. D. 1569. It consisted of 400,000 lots, at ten shillings each lot: the prizes were plate; and the profits were to go towards repairing the havens of this kingdom. It was drawn at the west door of St. Paul's cathedral. The drawing began on the 11th of January, 1569, and continued incessantly drawing, day

\* Fitzstephen, &c., translated by an Antiquary, 51.

and night, till the 6th of May following, as Maitland, from Stowe, informs us in his history, Vol. I. p. 257. There were then only three offices in London. The proposal for this lottery, was published in the years 1567 and 1568. It was first intended to be drawn at the house of Mr. Dericke, her majesty's servant, i. e. her jeweller, but was afterwards drawn as above mentioned.

Dr. Rawlinson shewed the Antiquary Society, 1748, "a proposal for a very rich lottery-general, without any blanks, containing a great No. of good prizes, as well of ready money as of plate, and certain sorts of merchandizes, having been valued and prized by the commandment of the queen's most excellent majesties order, to the extent that such commodities as may chance to arrive thereof, after the charges borne, may be converted towards the reparation of the havens and strength of this realme, and towards such other public good works." The No. of lots shall be foure hundred thousand and no more. And every lot shall be the sume of tenne shillings sterling only, and no more. To be filled by the feast of St. Barthomew. The shew of prizes to be seen in Cheapside, at the sign of the queen's armes, the house of Mr. Dericke, goldsmith, servant to the queen. Some other orders about it, 1567-8. Printed by Henry Byneman."

"In the year 1619, King James, in special favour for the present plantation of English colonies in Virginia, granted a lottery, to be held at the west end of St. Paul's, whereof one Thomas Sharpley, a taylor of London, had the chief prize, which was four thousand crowns in fair plate."

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

BEING, in your last Number, concise memoirs of two celebrated game cocks, has induced me to send you the following singular and authentic anecdote:

About forty years ago, at a great cock-match at Chester, between Mr. Molineux and another gentleman, two cocks were pitted, on which both parties had great dependance; knowing the breed of both to be of the best courage. The cocks looked at each other, pecked the turf, and walked about with the greatest unconcern: corn was thrown down to them, to provoke their resentment; they ate the corn, and walked about as before. A hen was brought to them, to excite a rivalry; they both trod her, but without the least appearance of jealousy on either side. They were then taken away, and feathers of other cocks were stuck on each to disguise them, on a supposition that they might have been formerly acquainted, but without effect. Fresh cocks were brought to each, and each fell furiously at the cock with which he happened to be pitted. After being, in this manner, provoked to rage, they were again pitted, but no art could induce them to fight each other; and it was agreed to draw them both.

Mr. Vanderplank has now a cock (a tawny duck-wing) on his walk, near Enfield, that is eleven years old; when a chicken, it won two matches, for ten guineas each; it won three battles while a stag; and, after it was a cock, won the gold cup in the annual Welch main, at the Royal Pit, besides ten other battles.

THE



THE  
FEAST OF WIT:  
OR,  
SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,  
SINCE the revival of archery, and the countenance shewn it by persons of distinguished rank, it is not matter of surprise that the terms should be generally applied in the genteelst companies. No longer ago than last Sunday evening, I had the honour to mix with some company of fashion, when archery was alluded to in almost every thing that was said.

A nobleman, of brilliant imagination, addressing himself to a young lady, accused the young

bowman, Cupid, of indolence and inattention in not having almed an arrow at her target. The lady, by way of answer, said, "the little urchin had better let his shafts repose in his quiver, than venture on so unequal a combat, for I have two strings to my bow."—His Lordship, departing from his usual politeness, to give a specimen of his talents at repartee, replied, "Really, madam, I believe you shoot with a long bow."—"My Lord," resumed the lady, (with a blush and a frown,) "I did not know that you were accustomed to use poisoned arrows."

This

This was a part of the conversation of the night, and I believe was more noticed by the persons assembled, than any thing which had been advanced during the evening. I have therefore troubled you with this epistle, which you may admit or reject as your discretion dictates.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

AN OBSERVER.

*Pleasantries of the late EARL of GUILDFORD.*—If he was not one of the most active and strenuous Ministers, he was certainly one of the best jokers this or any other country, perhaps, has produced. When he was told by one of his runners, with a very serious face, that Admiral Darby's fleet was in the extremest danger, as being between those of France and Spain, he said, "The Admiral may now sing with Macheath in the Beggar's Opera, between his two wives, "How happy could I be with either, were't other dear charmer away."

As Lord North was in his procession at Oxford, going to be installed in the theatre, he passed through the schools. On coming near to that of music, on which is written "*Ars Musica*," a lady asked him what these words meant—"Bum-fiddle, to be sure, Madam," replied he.

Lord North, when Minister, being one day in the gang-way of one of the doors of the drawing-room at St. James's, a lady said to him, "My lord we want room, I wish you would get out." "Alas, Madam," replied he, "you are not the only person who has that wish, but who does not tell it me to my face."

When a celebrated eastern traveller's book was presented to the sovereign, some person asked Lord North if the author of it was not to be made a knight. "Yes, to be sure," replied his Lordship, "and then you will have some new *Arabian Nights* (Nights) Entertainments, you know."

BON MOR. — A gentleman, reading in one of the public prints, that Mr. Monday, of Oxford, was dead, exclaimed:—"Alas! my friends, we now have reason to lament, like *Aurelius*, that we have lost a day!"

A young fellow, whose dress and appearance did not, by any means, proclaim him a gentleman, knocked at the door of a young widow lady in Berkley-square; and having gained admittance, expressed an anxious desire of seeing the lady: adding with great energy, "I dye for her ladyship." The servant, supposing he wanted to address her as a lover, was so enraged at his insolence, that he saluted him with a few kicks and was on the point of turning him out of doors, when the bustle attending this business induced the lady to open the door of her apartment, to know what was the matter. An *eclaircissement* immediately took place, when the supposed lover asked the following question:—"Pray, my lady, of what colour am I to dye those curtains which you sent me a few days ago?"

Some of the papers sport Mr. Thomas Paine as a man of gallantry; they say, since his last trip to Paris, he was caught on his knees at a lady's feet by her husband.—The Frenchman astonished at what he saw, exclaimed, "*Pat le diable be you doing,*"

*Citizen*



*Citizen Paine?* — "Only," replied Paine, *measuring your lady for a pair of stays.*"—The Frenchman, quite pleased at Tom's answer, *kissed and thanked him for his politeness.*

A gentleman of very plain understanding asked Mr. Erskine, what was meant by that passage in scripture, "He is clothed with curses." Nothing," said he, but that the man has got a *habit of swearing.*"

Dr. Sacheverel, in his History of the life of *Man*, says, that the *arms* of that island are three *legs.*

*Anecdote of Doctor Franklin.*—The Doctor, when he was in England last, walking up Ludgate-hill with his *spectacles* on, accidentally jostled a porter very heavily laden. The fellow, irritated at what he supposed an insult, immediately turned round, and, in the peevishness of resentment, exclaimed, "Damn your *spectacles!*" Thank you, my friend, (replied the doctor) 'tis not the first time my spectacles have saved my eyes: for I suppose, if I happened not to have 'em on, it would have been, *Damn your eyes.*

ANECDOTE—A son of *Esculapius* was, a few days since, brought before a sitting magistrate, charged by a *medical brother*, with abruptly appearing at his *bed-side*, his pocket filled with *loaded pistols* instead of *pills*, and when the plaintiff vehemently remonstrated against the administration of such *mortal drugs*, declaring that "England's law is present death to any *he* that utters them," the defendant commenced a vigorous *assault and battery.* The fact being proved, and the magistrate

No. IV.

being probably of opinion that one way of *killing* was enough for any man, ordered the defendant a little *salutary confinement*, till he should find sureties to keep the peace, by way of cooling his *choleric* sanguineous temperament.

*Anecdote of a Sailor.*—One of the men who had been round the world with Captain Cook, soon after his return to England went to his native place, where he was considered as a very extraordinary personage, and was invited to a club of his townsmen, who expected to be greatly edified by his conversation. It was clear, that a man who had been round the world, must know more of it than any other person; but the circumnavigator could give them but very little information with respect to what he had seen in his voyage; and seemed to have very little to say for himself, till some of the club began to question him about the world being round:—Then he opened with a tone of authority,—"*As to that, I'll tell you what it is; they say the world is round, but I have been all round it, and by G— it is as flat as this table.*"

Mr. W—d, who is as remarkable for the politeness of his manners to his company in the field (*rara avis!*) as his foxhounds are for their goodness, was one evening thus addressed by his huntsman: An please your honour, sir, (twirling his cap and quid at the same time) I should be glad to be excused going to-morrow to *Woolford-wood*, as I should like to go to see my poor wife buried. "I am sorry for thee, Tom—we can do one day without thee: she was an excellent wife."—The first in the field however was Tom. "Heyday!"

H h

quosh

quoth Mr. W——d, “did not I give you leave to see the remains of your poor wife interred?”

“Yes, your honour, but I thought as how we should have good sport, as it is a fine morning, so I desired our Dick, the dog-feeder, to see her earth’d.

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**Y**OU have, with seeming satisfaction and pleasure made honourable mention of dogs: I therefore make no apology for sending you another *trait* of the sagacity and fidelity of those animals:

A French officer, more remarkable for his birth and spirit, than his riches, had served the Venetian Republic with great valour and fidelity for some years, but had not met with preferment adequate, by any means, to his merits. One day he waited on an *illustrissimo*, whom he had often solicited in vain, but on whose friendship he had still some reliance. The reception he met with, was cool and mortifying: the nobleman turned his back on the necessitous veteran, and left him to find his way to the street, through a suit of apartments magnificently furnished. He passed them, lost in thought, still casting his eyes on a sumptuous sideboard, where stood on a damask cloth, as a preparation for a shewy entertainment, an invaluable collection of Venetian glass, polished and formed to the highest degree of perfection:—he took hold of a corner of the linen, and turning to a faithful English mastiff which always accompanied him, said to the animal, in a kind of ab-

sence of mind, “There, my poor old friend! you see how these scoundrels enjoy themselves, and yet how we are treated!—The poor dog looked up in his master’s face, and wagged his tail, as if he understood him. The master walked on, but the mastiff slackened his pace, and laying hold of the damask cloth with his teeth, at one harty pull, brought all the sideboard in shivers to the ground, and deprived the insolent noble of his favourite exhibition of splendour.

By inserting the above in your very interesting miscellany, you will oblige

A well wisher,

C. D.

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*The ECONOMICAL SPORTSMAN.*

**T**HE following letter contains an instance of the most excellent domestic management which imagination can conceive. It may be depended on; for, facetious as the writer is known to be, he never indulges his humour at the expence of his veracity; and he avers every circumstance therein related to be literally true.

“You ask me what I have seen in my ramble worth relating. You are no antiquarian; I will not, therefore, tease you with ruined abbeys, gothic castles, Roman and Danish camps, or Druidical circles, but confine my narrative to a human curiosity. This is a Mr. Osbaldeston, an attorney’s clerk, and, spite of the popular prejudices against his profession, said to be an honest man. This you will allow to be a curiosity; but this is not all.

“This honest limb of the law is married, and has, at least, half a dozen children; all of whom, with

with as many couple of hounds, and a brace of hunters, he maintains out of—how much do you think?—Guess a little, I beseech you.—Why then, to support himself, a wife, six children, twelve dogs, and two horses, he has not a penny more than *sixty pounds per annum!* And, if possible to increase the miracle, he did this in London for many years, paying every body their own, and keeping a tight coat for Sundays and holidays.

“But I will try to explain this seeming paradox. After the expiration of the time which Mr. Osbaldeston owed his master, he acted as an accountant for the butchers in Clare-market, who paid him in offal; the choicest morsels of this he selected for himself and family, and with the rest he fed his hounds, which he kept in the garret. His horses were lodged in his cellar, and fed on grains from a neighbouring brewhouse; and on damaged corn, with which he was supplied by a corn-chandler, whose books he kept in order. Once or twice a week, in the season, he hunted; and by giving a hare now and then to the farmers, over whose grounds he sported, secured their good-will, and permission: besides which, several gentlemen, struck with his extraordinary economy, winked at his going over their manors with his moderate pack.

Accident has since removed this uncommon man to Lewes, in Sussex, where, on the same stipend, he continues to maintain the same family. Curiosity led me to visit this extraordinary party, about their dinner-time. The two-legged part of it were clean, though not superfluously clothed, and seemed to live like brothers with the surrounding

animals. It looked, in short, somewhat like the golden age: Mr. Osbaldeston himself seemed and acted like the father of the quadrupeds, as well as the bipeds, and as such, decided with the utmost impartiality: for master Jackey having taken a bone from Jowler, he commanded instant restitution. And, on the other hand, Doxy having snatched a piece of liver from Miss Dorothea, was obliged, on the spot, to restore it to the young lady.

“On enquiring, I found Mr. Osbaldeston was the younger son of a gentleman of good family, but small fortune, in the north of England; and that having imprudently married one of his father's servants, he was turned out of doors, with no other fortune than a southern hound big with pup, whose offspring have since been a source of profit and amusement to him.”

E. G.

The writer of the above letter says, that this extraordinary character has lately resided, with the same family, at Croydon, in Surry.

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*TENDERNESS recommended to be shewn to that noble Quadruped, the HORSE.*

IT is well known that the Arabians, who have the finest horses in the world, never beat them; they do not so much as tie them up, they conduct them entirely by caresses, and give them full liberty, which these animals never abuse.—A poor Arab of the desert had, for the whole of his property, a remarkable stately horse. The French Consul, who resided at Sidon, propoted to purchase

purchase it from him, intending to send it to Lewis XIV. The Arab, pressed by want, deliberated a long time: at length he consented, and demanded for it a considerable price. The consul, not daring of himself to pay so large a sum, wrote to Versailles to obtain the leave of the court. Lewis XIV. gave orders that the money should be paid.

The consul instantly sent for the Arab, who arrived mounted on his beautiful courser, and had counted out to him the gold which he had demanded. The Arab, covered with a poor mat, made of twisted grass, dismounted, his eyes fixed upon the gold: he then, casting a tender look upon his horse, sighed, and exclaimed, "To whom am I going to deliver you? To those Europeans who will beat you, who will tie you up, who will render you unhappy! Return with me, my beautiful creature, my dearest favourite, whose swiftness outstrips the antelope, be the joy of my children!"

In pronouncing these words, he vaulted upon his back, and took the road to the desert. This man was actuated, perhaps, by a blind impulse, of which he could give no account; but in this impulse how many virtues display themselves! There appears in it goodness, gratitude, pity, tenderness, and generosity. That cruelty which is in this country so frequently practised, (particularly by a merciless exercise of infernal whips on the bleeding flanks and panting sides of the horses which are doomed to draw our mail conveyances) betrays a fierceness of temper, an hardness of heart, which places the inhabitants of the most enlightened nation in the world, infinitely below the wildest savage,

Europeans, in general, as well as savages, have shewn, in many instances, more regard for the horse than the natives of this island; more especially if they were of a superior quality. Take the following as an instance: When Charles V. failed in his attempt against Algiers, in 1541, his fleet and the troops which were embarked on board the ships, suffered hardships almost incredible. Brantome, who heard the relation from the mouth of a sufferer, says, that though the officers were obliged to throw overboard all their cloaths, baggage and valuables, yet nothing distressed them so much as the parting with their horses, which were, in general, fine Spanish and Neapolitan genets and coursers, so well chosen, so gallant-spirited, and so high-prized, that there was not a heart which could defend itself from feeling anguish and the deepest pity, at seeing these fine horses struggling in vain, to save themselves, by swimming through the raging ocean. And the more distressful was the sight, as the poor animals, despairing to reach the land, it being so far off, followed with their utmost powers, as long as their strength lasted, the ships and their masters, who stood on the decks, piteously lamenting the fate of those noble animals which they saw perish before their eyes.

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#### EXTRA SPORTING.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING  
**B**EGINS on Monday the 4th of February, 1793: unless prevented by frost or snow, in which case the meeting will be held the first open Monday in February, and not later.

GEORGE

**GEORGE NELTHORPE, Esq.**  
PRESIDENT.

**IGBOROW.**

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1793.

Mr. Standley's Gentleman against Mr. Nelthorpe's Knight Errant, 1 g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Standley produces a greyhound against Mr. Sebright's, 1 g.

**WESTACRE.**

TUESDAY the 5th.

Mr. Sebright's Plaything against Mr. Holt's Brags, 1 g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Sebright produces a greyhound against Mr. Standley's, 1 g.

Mr. Sebright's Plumper against Mr. Standley's Gust, 1 g.

Mr. Tyssen's Treasure against Mr. Sebright's Plumper, 1 g. and 9 bye.

Mr. Standley's Gentleman, against Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) November, 1 g.

Mr. Micklethwaite produces two puppies against Mr. Standley's two puppies, 1 g. each.

**SMEE.**

WEDNESDAY the 6th.

Mr. Sebright produces a greyhound against Mr. Forby's, 1 g.

Mr. Cooper's Brindle Dog X. B. against Mr. Forby's Zechin, 1 g. and 4 bye.

Mr. Denton's Notable against Mr. Whittington's Orlando, 1 g.

Mr. Hamond's Quickset against Mr. Standley's Granta, 1 g.

Mr. Whittington's Otranto against Mr. Denton's Needle, 1 g.

Mr. Tyssen's (Hinton) Thorowgood against Mr. Standley's Grenadier, 1 g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Woodley's Wife against Mr. Standley's Gust, 1 g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Hand's Friday against Mr. Standley's Glazier, 1 g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Hare produces a greyhound against Mr. Standley's 1 g.

**NARFORD.**

THURSDAY the 7th.

Mr. Standley's Gentleman against Mr. Hand's (Twogood) Freedom, 1 g. and 2 bye.

Mr. Host produces a puppy against Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) 1 g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Standley's Good-one against Mr. Denton (Pottinger) Nell, 1 g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Parson's Moneytrap against Mr. Denton (Pottinger) Napper, 1 g.

Mr. Sebright produces a greyhound against Mr. Standley's, 1 g.

Mr. Host produces a puppy against Mr. Hand's puppy, 1 g.

Mr. Parson's Magician against Mr. Hand's Fashion, 1 g.

**2d WESTACRE.**

FRIDAY, the 8th.

Mr. Sebright produces a greyhound against Mr. Forby's, 1 g.

Mr. Sebright produces a greyhound against Mr. Whittington's, 1 g.

Mr. Whittington's Oberea against Mr. Standley's Grace, 1 g.

Mr. Host's Cameleon against Mr. Sebright's Pastry-cook, 1 g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Standley produces two puppies against Mr. Forby's, 1 g. each.

Mr. Standley produces a puppy against Mr. Denton (Pottingers) 1 g.

\*\*\* No stranger can be admitted into the society's room, unless introduced by a member, who

who is to put down the stranger's name on a paper which is every day to be hung up in the dining-room; and no member can introduce more than one friend.

#### DIRECTIONS for TRAINING POINTERS.

*(Concluded from page 145.)*

**W**HEN a dog has been taught to point at partridges, he will stand at every sort of winged game, and even at hares; yet, as already remarked, it is difficult to prevent dogs from running after hares, whether they start at a distance, or after the dog has pointed at them; especially if he is at some distance from his master, who will, in that case, endeavour in vain to make him come in; for a dog when at a considerable distance, will not so readily obey his master's voice, as when he is near him. It is difficult to correct dogs of this fault (if it may be thought such) except in places where hares are plentiful; when by seeing them frequently, they get tired of them.

Wholly to cure a dog of the habit of running after hares, he must be hunted only in open grounds: for when he is once taken into a wood, he will not fail to run after both hares and rabbits; and when he is afterwards taken into the open fields, he will certainly do as he did in the woods.

There are few dogs that will not, sometimes, break in upon the birds, especially when hunting down wind; when a dog does so, speak roughly to him, but do not chastise him, unless he should happen to run after the birds; in which case, mark the

place from which they got up, for the dog will soon return thither, and then you must chastise him with the whip; but even then, let your chastisement be moderate, as it always should be, especially if the dog is timid.

Some dogs of this nature, if you beat them excessively, will lie down at your feet, and hunt no more; and others will leave you and return home. In the last case, one mode of correction is, to have a stake fixed in the middle of the yard, furnished with a chain and collar: when the dog arrives, a servant, pursuant to directions previously given, should fasten him to the stake, and beat him heartily; repeating the correction at intervals, for the space of an hour. The master, however, should not appear during this operation, nor till after the last correction, that the anger of the dog may have time to subside: then he should go up to him, caress him much, unchain him, give him food, and afterwards conduct him back to the field.

But even this mode, is not infallible, as many sportsmen have asserted; for it frequently happens, that the dog who has suffered this severe discipline, the next time he arrives at the house after having run away, slinks off, and conceals himself in some hole, and does not make his appearance again for a considerable time. It is necessary, indeed, to study the temper and disposition of the dog, and conduct yourself accordingly in the application of correction.

It has been before observed, that when you cannot succeed in teaching a dog his first lessons at an early age, by gentle treatment, you should wait till he is older,

older, and then have recourse to the strong collar; concerning which observe the following instructions: Take a square piece of wood, of an inch thick, and about eight or nine inches long. Cut notches on the edges like the teeth of a saw, and bore two holes at each end, in order to fix two small pegs cross-wise, so that when this piece of wood is thrown on the ground, the pegs may support and raise it above the surface of a full inch; the purpose of which it is, to enable the dog to mouth it the more easily. Then put the strong collar about his neck, and taking the stick, rub the notches backwards and forwards on his teeth, to make him open his mouth; but do it gently, that you may hurt him as little as possible. When he has taken it into his mouth, hold your left hand under his chops, to prevent his putting it out, and with the right caress and pat him, crying *Take heed!*—If, when you take your hand from under his mouth, he lets fall the stick, speak harshly to him; and check the collar by way of chastising him, making him take the stick in the same manner as before. The dog finding he shall be punished for dropping the stick, and caressed for retaining it, will at length accustom himself to hold it, and open his mouth when you present it to him. Then try to make him take it himself, by presenting it to him, and crying at the same instant *Lay hold!*—Caress him much also, at the same time; and now and then give him little checks, to make him more alert, and come forward more expectantly.

If in practising this lesson, the dog voluntarily advances and

takes the stick, caress him again, and give him a little food. When he begins to put forward his head an inch or so, he is sufficiently broken into this manœuvre, and will soon take the stick from the ground; in doing which you must first say to him very loud, *Lay hold!* and afterwards, *Bring here!* to habituate the dog to this exercise: when he is advanced so far as to bring the stick readily, you should sometimes substitute, instead of the piece of wood, the wing of a partridge sewed upon a linnen cushion; and, at other times, the skin of a hare stuffed with hay; in each end of which, put a stone, to accustom him to carry a hare by the middle of the body.

When he brings every thing readily to you, take him into the field, and make him bring to you the first bird that you kill. If he requires much entreaty, put the strong collar on him, which in case of necessity, should be taken with you.

To instruct the dog to take the water, choose a pond, the edges of which decline gently: throw a piece of wood into the water, at first not far from the side, that he may be able to reach it by only wading to his mid-leg. Then gradually increase the distance, till he swims to take it: forget not, at each time, that he brings the piece of wood to you, to give him something to eat.

If your dog will not venture to swim, another course must be taken. Carry him to the pool or pond before he has breakfasted, and throw pieces of bread into the water, gradually increasing the distance as before. By this method you may soon teach him to earn his breakfast by swimming.

To

To train him completely to the water, if you have a piece of water of sufficient depth, put a wild duck into it with the wings cut. Then encourage the dog, till he goes into the water to follow the duck, which will sometimes swim before him, and sometimes dive when closely pursued, in order to escape the pursuit. After this experiment has lasted some time, finish it by shooting the duck, and the dog will certainly bring it to you very readily.

It is proper, however, that these lessons should be given in warm weather, for you cannot easily prevail upon any dog to go into the water in winter, even the attempt might give him a dread of it; but, if he refuses to take the water, you should not, on any consideration, throw him in. If the sportsman will conduct himself with patience and moderation, and observe the directions here given, he may accomplish his work.

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*Of shooting the GROUSE or MUIR-GAME.*

**A**S this species of sport is similar, in all its operations, to that of partridge shooting, it will be unnecessary to say more upon the subject. We shall mention, however, the haunts of these birds, and some of their habits; a description of them, and the laws in force for their preservation, shall also be the objects of our attention.

They are found in some parts of the northern counties of England, and also in parts of Wales; but they are not now very numerous in either of these counties. But in Scotland, and particularly in the vicinity of the

Grampian mountains, they are found in such plenty, that a tolerable shot may kill from twenty to thirty brace a day, for the first three weeks of the season, if the weather is favourable. An excursion, therefore, into that country, in the grouse season, affords excellent entertainment to the keen sportsman.

The size of the grouse exceeds that of the partridge, and the weight is about nineteen ounces. The plumage is a mixture of red black and white, and the tail nearly resembles that of a partridge, but is somewhat larger. The legs are clothed with feathers to the toes, and the outmost and inner toes are connected to the first joint of the middle toe, by a small membrane. The bill is of a blackish colour, short and arched; and the eyes are encircled with two large red eyebrows, composed of a fleshy membrane, rounded and pinked on the upper part, and extending beyond the crown of the head.

The plumage of the hen has less red, and more white than the cock; the membrane of the eyebrow is less projected, less pinked, and of a less lively red. Her nest is on the ground, and she lays from eight to ten eggs.

These birds feed principally on the black whortle-berry, and the red whortle-berry; but they also eat common heath berries. It is customary, in Wales, to cut open the part which contains the food, to furnish young sportsmen with a delicious smell—the fragrance is thought to be extremely fine.

The old cock is known by the *chocking* noise he makes; and when the dogs point at a brood, he is generally the first bird that goes off.—The young birds, for the first year are called *poulters*.

The



The grouse inhabit those mountains and moors which are covered with heath, or heather; seldom descending into the lower grounds. They usually fly in packs of four or five brace, and love to frequent mossy places; particularly in the middle of the day, and when the weather is warm.

In pursuing these birds, if, when the dogs are let, the shooter perceives the game to erect their heads and run, he may almost conclude that they will not lie very well during the course [of that day; and he has no other chance of getting a shot at them, than by running after them as fast as he can, the moment that he perceives their heads; and this will probably enable him to get near enough to shoot when they rise upon the wing. Experience shews this to be the best method on those days, when the birds, either from wet, or some other cause, will not lie well to the dogs.

As the season for shooting this game commences the 14th of August, when the weather is generally hot; and as the birds, when shot, are liable to become putrid in a very short time, it is highly proper (especially if they are meant to be sent to any distance) that they be drawn carefully, and extremely clean the very instant they are shot, and stuffed with heather. If the plumage happens to be wetted, by the fall to the ground, when the bird is shot, or by the tearing of the dogs, it must also be wiped as dry as possible, before it is put into the game bag. It is extremely proper, before the birds are packed up to be sent off, to lay them for some minutes within the moderate influence

No. IV.

of a fire, in order to render them more perfectly dry.

By the 13 G. 3, c. 55, it is enacted that no person shall on any pretence whatsoever, wilfully take, kill, destroy, carry, sell, buy, or have in his possession or use, any heath fowl, commonly called Black Game, between December 10, and August 20; nor any grouse, commonly called Red Game, between December 10, and August 12, nor any bustard between March 1, and September 1, in any year, on pain of forfeiting, for the first offence not exceeding 20l. nor less than 10l; and for every subsequent offence, not exceeding 30l. nor less than 20l.—s. 1, 2, 4.

And by the 9 Anne, c. 25, Any person taking or killing, any moor, heath-game, or grouse, in the night-time shall forfeit 5l. Half to the informer, and half to the poor.

The 13 G. 3, c. 80, also enact's That if any person shall kill, take, &c. or use any gun, dog, snare, &c. with intent to kill, take &c. any moor-game, or heath-game in the night, viz. between seven at night and six in the morning, from October 12 to February 12, and between nine at night and four in the morning from February 12 to October 12, or in the day time on a Sunday, or on a Christmas day, he shall forfeit for the first offence not exceeding 20l. nor less than 10l; for the second, not exceeding 30l. nor less than 20l; for the third, and every subsequent offence 50l.

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*How to ANGLE for the BREAM.*

THE bream is a very broad-shaped fish, and when full grown is large, thick, and stately

ly. He has a forked tail, and his scales are beautifully regular: he has large eyes, and a narrow sucking mouth. He has two sets of teeth, and is a very great breeder: the melter having two large melts, and the spawner as many bags of spawn. The bream is not thought very excellent food by the English, but it is much coveted by the French, who have the following proverb: "He who has bream in his pond, is able to bid his friend welcome." The best parts of a bream are his head and belly.

It will breed either in ponds or rivers, but principally delights in the former. When the water suits him in the former, he will not only grow extremely fat and fine, but will fill the pond with his issue, even to the starving of the other fish.

They spawn in June, or the beginning of July, and are great lovers of red worms; especially such as are to be found at the foot of a great dock, and lie wrapped up in a round clue. All flag worms, and green flies are good baits. So is a grasshopper, with his legs cut off, in June and July. Pastes, of which there are several sorts, are found to be good for the barbel, but the best are made of brown bread and honey, gentles, young wasps, and red worms. The best season of angling for him is from St. James's Day till Bartholomew-tide. As it is a lusty strong fish, strong tackling is required.

In bream fishing, with hook and line, the following directions are to be observed: Procure about a quart of large red worms, put them into fresh moss, well washed and dried, every three or four days feeding them with fat mould and chopped fennel, and they will be thoroughly scoured

in about three weeks or a month.

Let your lines be silk, or silk and hair, and let your floats be either swan or goose-quills.

Having thus prepared your baits, and fitted your tackling, repair to the scene of action. Take three long angling rods, and more than as many silk or silk and hair lines, and three large swan or goose-quill floats. Then take a piece of lead, and fasten them to the lower ends of your lines. Fasten your line-hook also to the lead, and let there be about a foot or ten inches between the lead and the hook; but take care that the lead be heavy enough to sink the float or quill a little under the water; and not the quill to bear up the lead, for the lead must be on the ground. Observe that your line next the hook may be smaller than the rest of your line, if you dare venture, for fear of taking the pike or perch, who will certainly visit your hooks till they are taken out, before either carp or bream will come near to bite. Observe also, that when the worm is well baited, it will crawl up and down as far as the lead will permit, which induces the fish to bite without suspicion.

Your baits and tackling being thus prepared, repair to the river, where you may have seen them swim in shoals in summertime, in a hot afternoon, about three or four o'clock, and watch their going to, and returning from their deep holes; this may be successfully done, for you may see them return about four o'clock, most of them seeking food at the bottom; though one or two of them almost float on the top of the water; rolling and tumbling about, whilst the rest are under them near the bottom:

tom; those on the top acting as sentinels to the others: then observe where the sentinels play most, and continue longest, which generally happens to be the broadest and deepest place of the river; and there, or thereabouts, at a clear bottom, and convenient landing-place, take one of your rods ready fitted as aforesaid, and sound the bottom, which should be about eight or ten feet deep; and if about two yards from the bank, so much the better. In the next place, consider whether the water will rise or fall by the next morning, on account of any water-mills which may be near; and, according to your discretion, take the depth of the place, where you mean to cast your ground-bait, and to angle, to half an inch; that the lead, lying on, or near the ground-bait, the top of the float may only appear upright half an inch above the water.

Then go home and prepare your ground-bait, which is, next to the fruit of your labours, to be regarded.

#### THE GROUND-BAIT.

Take a peck, or a peck and a half (according to the extent of the stream, and deepness of the water where you mean to angle) of sweet grass-ground barley-malt, and boil it in a kettle about one or two minutes, but not longer; then strain it through a bag into a tub; and when the bag and malt is almost cold, take it to the water-side about eight or nine o'clock in the evening, and not before: throw in two-thirds of your ground-bait, squeezed *hard* between your hands: it will presently sink to the bottom, and you must be careful to let it descend to the very place where you intend to angle.

Your ground being thus baited, and tackling fitted, leave your bag with the rest of the tackling or ground-bait, near the sporting-place all night; and in the morning, about three or four o'clock, revisit the water-side; but do not approach too near, for the fish are both vigilant and cunning.

Then, gently taking one of your three rods, bait your hook, cast it over the ground-bait, and slowly and privately draw it to you, till the lead rests about the middle of the ground-bait.

Then cast in a second rod, about a yard above; and your third a yard below the first rod, and steady the rods in the ground; taking care that you keep so far from the water-side that you can only perceive your floats, which must be watched most attentively. When you have got a bite, you will see the top of your float sink suddenly into the water: but be not too hasty to run to your rods, till you observe the line go clear away; then creep to the water-side, and give as much line as you possibly can: if it be a good carp or bream, it will go to the farther side of the river, then strike gently, and hold your rod at a bent for a little while: but if you both pull together, you are sure to lose your game, for your line, hook, and hold, will certainly break: after you have overcome them, they will afford excellent sport, as they are difficult to be landed. The carp, indeed, is stronger and more vigorous than the bream.

It may be necessary to remark, however, that if pike or perch breed in the river, they will be sure to bite first, and must be taken. They will repair to your ground-bait, not with intent to eat it, but will feed and divert them-

themselves among the young fry, which gather about and hover over the bait.

To discern the pike and take him, if you mistrust your bream-hook, proceed as follows: Take a small bleak, roach, or gudgeon, and bait it, and set it alive among your rods two feet deep from the cork, with a little red worm on the point of the hook; then take a few crumbs of white bread, or some of the ground-bait, and sprinkle it gently among your rods. If a pike should happen to be there, the little fish will endeavour to make their escape out of the water at his appearance, but the live set bait will certainly be taken.

You may continue your sport from four o'clock in the morning till eight, and, if it be gloomy and windy, they will bite all day. But this would be too long to stand to your rods at one place, and it would spoil your sport on the evening of the same day. If it does not, repair to your baited place about four in the afternoon, and as soon as you come to the water-side, throw in half the remainder of your ground-bait, and stand off: then while the fish are gathering together (for they will certainly come for their supper) you may amuse yourself with a short walk, or take a pipe of tobacco, and then put in your three rods as in the morning: you will find great sport till eight o'clock that evening, at which time throw in the residue of your ground-bait, and visit them the next morning, at four o'clock, when you will enjoy most excellent diversion for about four hours.

It must be observed, however, that after fishing for three or four days together, your game will become very shy and wary, and you may not get above a bite

or two at a baiting; it will then be necessary to desist from your sport for about two or three days; and, in the mean time, on the place you lately baited, and where you again intend to bait, take a large turf, with green, but short grass, as large or larger than a round board or trencher, and make a hole in the middle of it, and through the turf, placed on the board or trencher, with a round trencher. On the top of this turf, on the green side, fasten as many little red worms as will almost cover the turf, by sewing them on with a needle, and green thread: then take a string, or a cord, of a proper length, tied to a pole, let it down to the bottom of the water, for the fish to feed upon for three or four days without disturbance; and then, after having drawn it away, you may enjoy your former recreation.

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*Detached OBSERVATIONS and ANECDOTES on GAMING.*

**T**WO gamesters had deposited a very large stake to be won by him who threw the lowest throw, with the dice. One of them thought himself secure of success, on finding that he had thrown three aces—"Hold," cried the other, "wait for my chance." He threw, and with such dexterity, that by lodging one of the dice on the other, he shewed only one ace on the uppermost of them. He was allowed by the company to have won the stakes.

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Very few can fight with true spirit who are overloaded with cash. A gentleman, who had been fortunate at cards, was asked to be a second in a duel, at a period when the seconds engaged as heartily

heartily as the principals—"I am not," replied he, "the man for your purpose at this time, but go and apply to him from whom I won a thousand guineas last night, and I warrant you, he will fight like any devil."

A political preference of mind fixed the celebrated Ruy Gomez in the favour of Philip II. of Spain. They were playing at Primero, and, at a time when there was a vast stake upon the board, the king cried out in exstasy that he had the game in his hand. Ruy Gomez had superior cards; but threw up his cards, and acquiesced. The other players informed Philip the next day how the affair had passed; and the king not only made Gomez liberal amends for what he had given up, but took him into his councils, and entrusted him with his most secret plans\*.

"No!" said an Italian gamester, after an intolerable run of ill-luck, "no, thou jade Fortune!—Thou mayst, indeed, cause me to lose millions, but I defy thy utmost power to make me pay them!"

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To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IN your last Number you favoured the public with the concise memoirs of two celebrated cocks. Presuming you do not reject any information on that head, although distant from the seat of excellence in every pursuit, you have the following account of the prowess of a Ginger Red, late in my possession:

When two years old, he fought in three regular mains at Burton, in Staffordshire.

In the same year, at Newhall and Bretby, Derbyshire.

At three years old, he fought at Litchfield Races, and Nottingham, and on his return from thence, fought at Derby Races.

When four years old, he won three successive battles in one day. No number of sons has fought in any regular main, but are excellent in all their various contests.

Your inserting this, will convince me how far I may intrude upon you in future.

I am,

Your humble Servant,  
A SUBSCRIBER.

Southwell, Nottinghamshire,

Jan. 15, 1793.

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*A curious Account of the SPORTS and PASTIMES of the LONDONERS in the Reign of HENRY the Second, by WILLIAM FITZSTEPHEN, a Monk.*

EVERY Sunday in Lent, after dinner, a company of young men ride out into the fields on horses which are fit for war, and principal runners; every one among them is taught to run the rounds with his horse.

The citizens sons issue out through the gates by troops, furnished with lances and warlike shields: the younger sort have their pikes not headed with iron, where they make a representation of battle, and exercise a skirmish. There resort to this exercise many courtiers, when the king lies near hand, and young striplings out of the families of barons and great persons which have not yet attained to the warlike girdle, to train and skirmish. Hope of victory inflames every one: the neighing and fierce hor-

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\* Brantome, Vie de D. Juan d'Austriche.

sis bestir their joints, and chew their bridles, and cannot endure to stand still; at last they begin their race, and then the young men divide their troops; some labour to outstrip their leaders, and cannot reach them; others sing down their fellows, and get beyond them.

In Easter holidays they counterfeit a sea-fight: a pole is set up in the middle of the river, with a target well fastened thereon, and a young man stands in a boat which is rowed with oars, and driven on with the tide, who with his spear hits the target in his passage, with which blow, if he breaks his spear and stands upright, so that he hold footing, he hath his desire; but if his spear continues unbroken by the blow, he is tumbled into the water, and his boat passeth clear away; but on either side this target, two ships stand inward, with many young men ready to take him up after he is sunk, as soon as he appeareth again on the top of the water, the spectators stand upon the bridge, and in solars upon the river, to behold these things, being prepared for laughter.

Upon the holidays all summer, the youth is exercised in leaping, shooting, wrestling, casting of stones, and throwing of javelins fitted with loops, fitted for the purpose, which they strive to fling beyond the mark: they also use bucklers like fighting men. As for the maidens they have their exercise of dancing and tripping, till moonlight.

In winter, almost every holiday before dinner, the foaming boars fight for their heads, and prepare with deadly tusks to be made bacon; or else some lusty bulls, or huge bears are baited with dogs.

When that great moor which

washeth Moorfields, at the north wall of the city is frozen over, great companies of young men go to sport upon the ice, and bind to their shoes bones, as the legs of some beasts, and hold stakes in their hands, headed with sharp iron, which sometimes they strike against the ice, and these men go on with speed, as doth a bird in the air, or darts shot from some warlike engine. Sometimes two men sets themselves at a distance, and run one against another, as it were at tilt, with these stakes, wherewith one or both parties are thrown down, not without some hurt to their bodies: and after their fall, by reason of the violent motion, are carried a good distance one from another; and wheresoever the ice doth touch their head, it rubs off all the skin, and lays it bare: and if one falls upon his leg or arm, it is usually broken; but young men being greedy of honour, and desirous of victory, do thus exercise themselves in counterfeit battles, that they may bare the brunt more strongly when they come to it in good earnest.

Many citizens take delight in birds, as sparrow-hawks, goshawks, and such like; and in dogs to hunt in the woody grounds. The citizens have authority to hunt in Middlesex, Hertfordshire, all the chilterns, and in Kent, as far as Grays-water.

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*Memoirs of EDWARD PRATT, Esq.*

AS the term whist implies silence, and as silence in that game is recommended and enforced by all good players, the following exemplary character of a whist-player will probably be useful and entertaining to many of our numerous readers.

The

The hero of this little tale, is Edward Pratt, Esq. an officer in the service of the East-India Company, and half brother to a venerable and illustrious peer of the same name, who confers honour on that house, in which he accepted a seat. This singular character is introduced as a remarkable instance of untamable taciturnity, and tenacious accuracy of memory.

Though by no means an avaricious man, he always preferred the upper floor of a house for his residence, on account of its tranquillity; and, regularly without departing once from his rule for twenty years, while on shore, dined in a room by himself, at a tavern, consuming daily, throughout the year, a solitary bottle of port, without intoxication.

He was seldom heard to speak, but no circumstance, however urgent, could prevail on him to break silence at whist, the favourite amusement, or rather occupation of his life; and, at the conclusion of each rubber, he could correctly call over the cards, in the exact order in which they were played, as well as the persons from whose hands they fell, and enumerate various instances of error or dexterity in his associates, with practical remarks. This extraordinary exertion of the recollective powers was often doubted, and as often ascertained by considerable wagers, or the *argumentum ad crumenam*, the favourite, and where both parties have money, the decisive argument of the present age; better qualified for drawing out a purse than producing acute reasoning, or elaborate investigation.

But abstinence from speech, was the favourite, the habitual, or the affected pleasure of his

life: the chase of foreign improvement, rather than being the trouble, and labour of the mind, the seducing chat of friendship, or affection, the social smiles, and domestic life, the lively intercourse and spirited conversation of polished circles, which the souls of solitude sometimes relish, and are often testable to join in and enjoy; he sedulously avoided, and perhaps was unqualified to resist.

In his voyages to the East, he might be compared to the Asiatic mule, or the visionary quietist, whose eyes and thoughts are immovably rivetted by inspirations, madness, or emptiness, to the region of the navel: he often doubled the cape without opening his lips. On a certain occasion, the ship had been detained by a long and troublesome calm, to an English sailor far more distressing than a tempestuous sea: the anxious and dispirited crew were in distress, revived by the wished-for breeze springing up; a miserable dressed seaman at last proclaimed the welcome tidings of land from the top-mast. While the officers and ship's company were congratulating each other on the approaching comforts of *terra firma*, the features of Mr. Pratt, were observed to alter, and somewhat unbend, "I knew you would enjoy the sight of land," said the first officer, to our special original. "I saw it an hour before the careless raggamuffin aloft," were the first, the last, and the only words he uttered, during the voyage.

He, who for months has been either pent up in the foetid exhalations of a ship's hold, the disgusting closeness of a dog-hole between decks, or been drenched, melted, or frozen on the shrouds, of a quarter-deck, will join in surprise

surprise and the best qualified to estimate such stoic apathy. This general costiveness of speech, such unsocial unreserved behaviour, probably originated from ill-treatment on his first voyage, and a subsequent hasty unfavourable opinion of his associates, the boisterousness of the waves; an ill-founded and ungenerous prejudice, in which he was supported by a sensible and learned writer, whose Goliath-difficulties were sometimes debased by the puerile insatiations of a pigmy. "I prefer a prison to a ship," said Dr. Johnson, "for you have always more room, and generally better company." This illiberal sarcasm, from a man who knew and taught better things, deserved, and in certain circles would have experienced, the chastisement of a cane, could a man have been found sufficiently bold to encounter the formidable quarter-staff of the moralist.

#### *A singular Case in GAMING.*

THE following is a singular case in the annals of gaming, *J. 11 G. 3.* Earl of March and Pigot. The cause was on a contract made at Newmarket. A wager was proposed between young Mr. Pigot the defendant, and young Mr. Codrington, to *run their fathers* (the phrase of the place), each against the other. Sir William Codrington, the father of Mr. Codrington, was then a little turned of fifty, and Mr. Pigot's father was more than seventy. Lord Ossory computed the chances, in the proportion of 500 to 1600 guineas, according to the ages of their respective fathers. Mr. Codrington disapproved of the

calculation, in consequence of which Lord March agreed to stand in Mr. Codrington's place; and reciprocal notes were accordingly given between the Earl and Mr. Pigot.

At the time of this transaction, Mr. Pigot's father was dead, unknown and unsuspected by any of the parties. He died in Shropshire, 150 miles from London, at two o'clock in the morning of the same day on which this bet was made at Newmarket, after dinner. On the trial the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff, with 525*l.* damages. It was moved for a new trial. The objection was, that the contract was void, as being without any consideration; there being no possibility of the defendant's winning (his father being then actually dead, and therefore he ought not to lose: It was a contract *in futuro*, manifestly made upon a supposition of a then future contingency.

By Lord Mansfield: The question is, What the parties really meant? the material contingency was, Which of these two young heirs should first come to his father's estate? It was not that the father of either of them was then dead. Their lives, their healths, were neither warranted, nor excepted. It was equal to both of them, whether one of their fathers should be then sick or dead. All the circumstances shew, that if it had then been thought of, it would not have made any difference in the bet; and there was no reason to presume that they would have excepted it. The intention was, that he who first came to his estate should pay this sum of money to the other who stood in need of it. And the court unanimously



simouly discharged the rule for a new trial. *Burr. Mansf.* 2802.

*Some Account of the MASTER of the HOUNDS to the Ancient KINGS of WALES.*

**I**N the hunting season he was entertained, together with his servants and dogs, by the tenants who held lands in villanage from the king. Hinds were hunted from the middle of February to Midsummer: and stags from that time to the middle of October. From the ninth day of November to the end of that month, he hunted the wild boar. On the first day of November he brought his hounds, and all his hunting apparatus, for the king's inspection; and then the skins of the animals he had killed in the preceding season, were divided, according to a settled proportion, between the king, himself, and his attendants. A little before Christmas, he returned to the court, to support his rank, and enjoy his privileges. During his residence at the palace, he was lodged at the kiln-house, where corn was prepared by fire for the dogs. His bugle was the horn of an ox, valued at one pound. Whenever his oath was required, he swore by his horn, hounds, and leashes. Early in the morning, before he put on his boots, and then only, he was liable to be cited to appear before a court of judicature. The master of the hounds, or any other person who shares with the king, had a right to divide, and the king to choose. It was his duty to accompany the army, on its march, with his horn: and to sound the alarm and the signal of battle. His protection extended to any distance

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which the sound of his horn could reach. The laws declared, that the beaver, the marten, and the stoat, were the king's, wherever killed; and that with the furry-skin of these animals, his robes were to be bordered. The legal price of a beaver's skin was stated at 10s.

**SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.**

JANUARY 1, 1793.

**T**HE Marquis of Blandford has thus far made a beginning upon the turf, by entering a horse for the Oxford races.

A well-known character at Bath, it is reported, is so reduced in circumstances, that he is absolutely become a dependent on the poor rogues of players—*those whom his former bounty fed!* He eats, drinks, sings, and *flaunts* with them.

**ESSSEX COURSEING.**—Mr. Bate Dudley's annual meeting at Bradwell, near the sea, afforded great diversion on Tuesday and Wednesday, the eighth and ninth instant.

After several hard courses the first day, the eight winning greyhounds, of their different matches, were run down to four, viz.

Mr. J. Franke's bl. b. *Maria*.  
Mr. Bate Dudley's red b. *Pink*.  
Mr. H. N. Pattison's bl. b. *Mis*.  
Mr. Bate Dudley's bl. b. *Wowski*.

On the second day, the above-mentioned four were also run down to a brace, by *Pink* beating *Maria*, and *Mis* winning against *Wowski*, after two of the most desperate courses ever seen, from the Salting to the Roman Chapel.

K k

The

The two last winners then finally started for the silver goblet, which was won by Mr. Bate Dudley's *Pink*.

Mr. Pattison's *Miss*, as the second best of the meeting, was entitled to the silver collar.

A short time since, in drawing the large piece of water at Stour-head, the seat of Sir Richard Hoare, bart. were taken fifteen hundred brace of carp, a thousand of which were fit for killing, the rest of an inferior size. Among the first was one fish that measured thirty inches in length, upwards of twenty two in breadth, and weighed eighteen pounds. Great quantities of other fish were taken at the same time, with many eels of five pounds weight each.

On the first instant was rang at Leeds, a peal of 5040 bob majors, in three hours and twelve minutes: *Treble*, Samuel Grayling, aged eighty-two; *Second*, Thomas Barham, aged seventy; *Third*, Abraham Barham, aged seventy-seven; *Fourth*, William Davis, aged sixty-five; *Fifth*, John Hunt, aged seventy; *Sixth*, Thomas Lacey, aged sixty-five; *Seventh*, James Barham, aged sixty-seven; the *Tenor*, by Jonathan Freeland, aged eighty-one: the whole of their ages making together 577 years. It is remarkable that this peal completes the hundredth rang at several places and none less than 5040 changes, by the above-named James Barham.

The Prince of Wales has given Mr. Bullock his three best blood colts, with permission to take half of each of their engagements as he likes, his Highness agreeing to pay for all the rest.

*An extraordinary Event.*—On the arrival of the express with an account of the last day's drawing of the Irish Lottery, a circumstance, unparalleled in the history of lotteries, is said to have been discovered; no less than six tickets were missing; supposed either to have been stolen out of the wheel, or never to have been put in. A report has for some days been in circulation, that a gang of notorious pigeoners, forgers, &c. in the lottery-line, went over to Ireland to try experiments, and some of their emissaries here were to insure certain numbers to remain in the wheel, the last morning of drawing. The numbers that were missing were, 7,212, 9,088, 18,827, 21,282, 28,965, 33,661. No number, as is usual, was proclaimed as last drawn, and entitled to 1000l. for in fact, there were four prizes of 10l. each, remaining in the wheel, beside the benefit ticket of 1000l. for the last drawn number. The scheme at first contained 13,359 prizes, besides the first and last drawn 1000l. each, and only 13,356 prizes have been drawn.

The Irish account says, insurance to the amount of near 30,000l. had been made at the different offices in Dublin, that the above-mentioned six numbers, would remain in the wheel till the last day of drawing; but the office-keepers suspecting that a fraud had been committed upon them, refused paying the insurance.

A pair of tender doves were last week united in the soft manacles of matrimony, at Whatford, near Holywell. The bridegroom is 70, and his loving bride only 84.

Another

Another young couple were last week married at Bunbury, in Cheshire, the bridegroom aged 75, the bride 54. The former had been a disconsolate widower eight weeks.

The high-bred French Greek, Count de T——, a few evenings since, eased a young Englishman of a cool Fifteen Hundred—whenever they played, the Count was always determined on realising his dream—this hint may be useful to the young loungers of the M——.

Miss Severn and her footman, John Stington, have contrived to get married at some place of hard name, and difficult pronunciation, in Wales.

December 12.—A most uncommon pike was taken by Edward Birt, Jun by trolling in the great pool at Packington, the seat of the Earl of Aylesford. Length from the eye to the Fork, 2 ft. 11 in. weight, 33 lb. admeasurement round the thickest part of the belly 1 ft. 10 in. ditto round the vent 1 ft. 4 in. ditto round the tail 7 in. extreme length 3 ft. 9 in. inches.

The Royal Foresters of Knarborough, in this county, in the last Leeds Mercury, proclaim their loyalty to the world in the following humble strains:—You grey hounds of rebellion—you dogs of falsehood, and monsters of anarchy and confusion—stop the wild torrent of ambition, and let the flaming torch of sedition become extinct. Return to your duty, for fear that the already out-stretched savage hand of revenge should justly grasp the burning rod of infamy, whose dreadful strokes will brand you

with perjury, and disfigure which must defy the remorseless ravages of time, and for everlasting ages haunt your posterity, and make surrounding thousands tremble at the sight! — \* \* \* Dinner on the table at six o'clock. — What a charming climax, I to make "surrounding thousands tremble at the sight" of a—good dinner!

A new pugilist has started, who bids fair to be a second Johnson: he is very athletic, and displayed great knowledge of the science in fighting with Tyhe, whom he beat in Hyde-park, on the 31st of December last. He has since challenged Crabbe, Madlocks, and Stanyard, but without effect. The name of this new pugilist is Fairby; he was lately a waiter at the London Tavern.

An old Yorkshire gentleman offers to lay a wager of one hundred guineas, that he has taken more physic than any man in the world!—He may be termed a living miracle.

Extract of a Letter from Bury St. Edmund's.

January 9.—I am happy to add, that our old friend Smith, our *circevant* favourite, Charles, in the School for Scandal, is recovering apace from the severe accident he met with last month, in a fall, in fox-hunting with the Duke of Grafton, which had nearly proved fatal to him—till this misfortune, he was the life of the chace.

"Sir Charles Davers's hounds are in high repute, but the baronet has but few foxes.

"The Duke of Grafton has a great many, but does not kill as formerly."

Jan. 17.—This day the quarter sessions for Devon commenced. Mr. East (the term reporter) having previously sent his gown and wig by his servant to a room set apart in the assize-hall, for the accommodation of counsel, a sharper took the opportunity to *steal* it, and made off unperceived, and the council was obliged to plead without his paraphernalia.

### CASUALTIES.

January 2.—Monday, as one of the servants of Lord Viscount Courtenay was shooting in his Lordship's park, the powder forced the breech-pin of the gun with such violence as to fracture his skull so shockingly, that, after remaining two days perfectly sensible, he expired.

On Friday last, as the hounds of ~~Lord~~ Gordon, Esq. were hunting in Whitley Shrubs, near Seven Oaks, in Kent, a hound was perceived with a head in his mouth, which on examination proved to be a human head, and on searching the wood, the remaining part of the body was found, with the flesh all eat from the bones, and supposed to have been there since October last, when a boy was lost from the work-house at Beresford, and who was then advertised, but has not since been heard of.

Jan. 22.—The following accident happened on Wednesday last, in Norman-court-park, near Salisbury.—Mr. Thistlethwayte's keeper had been assisted by a footman in driving the deer, one of which presenting itself as a fair mark, the keeper fired, and the deer fell; but he was surprised to observe, at the same in-

stant, the footman run a short distance, and then drop:—on approaching him, he found that the ball, after passing through the body of the deer, had entered the lungs of his unfortunate fellow-servant, who never spoke after, having breathed his last before others of the family, who observed the transaction from the house, could reach the spot to assist in bearing him in.

### THEATRICAL SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Monday, January 21, a fox-chace was introduced in the pantomime of Harlequin's Museum, with real horses, hounds and a fox; there were four horsemen who rode full gallop, across the stage, and the hounds pursued the fox in full cry up the representation of a large precipice, to the great satisfaction and astonishment of those cockney sportsmen who never in their lives before had seen either a hound or a fox.

*Oh, most manly, cheerful, and exhilarating sport, how art thou degraded by such mimicry?*

In the same pantomime several pigeons are let fly, and some of them shot by two marksmen who are on the stage.

### COCKING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Saturday the 12th of January, ended the trial subscription at the Cock-pit Royal: Fisher and Walter, feeders, which was won by the latter. Five to four on Walter.

On Saturday the 10th of January, the great subscription main at the Cockpit Royal ended. Lester and Goodhills, feeders, which was won by the former. Six to 4 on Lester.

### POETRY.



# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### SILENCE AT WHIST.

*Extracted from WHIST, a Poem, by  
Alexander Thomson Esq.*

**W**HAT game indeed of all the  
num'rous list,  
In point of beauty, can compare to whist?  
Or which of all, where gold was ever lost,  
So rich a catalogue of charms can boast?

And first, how great its pow'r, in chains  
of gold,  
Without constraint the willing tongue to  
hold!

That nimble, wicked, wild, rebellious thing,  
Which reason seldom can to order bring,  
When ladies fair convene, their tea to sip,  
And scandal's spirit fits on ev'ry lip;  
Impatient sits—

*On WILLIAM ARBY, late Huntsman to the  
EARL of GAINSBOROUGH, at Catismore,  
in Rutland.*

**R**EADER, here lies a genuine son of  
earth,  
Like a true fox hound, sportsman from his  
birth,

O'er hills and dales, o'er mountains, woods  
and rocks,

With dauntless courage he pursued the fox,  
No danger stoppt him, and no fear dismay'd,  
He scoff'd at fear, and danger was his trade.

But there's a bound no mortal can o'er  
leap,

Wide as eternity, as high as deep,  
Hither by death's unerring steps pursued,  
By that sagacious scent which none elude:  
By a strong pack of fleetest years run down  
He leaves his whip—where monarchs  
leave their crowns.

No shift, no double cou'd this hero save,  
Earth is his kennel, his abode the grave.  
Still let us listen to his warning voice,  
That sound which once made all the  
world rejoice,

Still *Exton's Plains* and *Waicot's Woods* re-  
sound,

With the shrill cry which cheer'd the  
op'ning hound,

*Hark forward mortals! forward! hark  
away!*

To the dread summons of that awful day.  
When the great Judge of quick and dead  
shall come

And wake the mould'ring corpse to meet  
his doom.

For this important hour every soul prepare,  
Midst all enjoyments this your constant care.  
Above this world let your affections live,  
Nor seek on earth what earth can never give.

With steadfast faith and ardent zeal arise  
Leap o'er Time's narrow bounds, and  
reach the skies.

### VERSES,

*Written on the Death of a favourite little  
Greyhound, belonging to the beautiful Mrs.  
P—Y.*

BY ANTHONY PASQUIN, ESQ.

**C**OLD lies that inmate, breathless and  
subdued,  
Whose apt solitudes awaken'd grief;  
Thy atoms now give desolation food—  
Fidelity has lost her type in thee.

Go hide, ye little wayward sons of men,  
Who adulate to sin—  
Who flatter to wound—

Who beckon innocence to horror's den—  
His tongue ne'er welcom'd what his  
heart disown'd.

Where shall his lovely mistress's tearless rest?  
For who is left gairn't to discern?  
Ah, Morpheus, visit not her snowy breast,  
Or touch the curtains of her sapphire eye.

Now the keen guardian of her honour's  
slain,  
Dissention will not warrant her repose;  
Fraud, like the Bee, still sits o'er Nature's  
plain,  
To purloin honey from the valu'd rose.

Ere, to the grassy sepulchre you're borne,  
The tear of memory shall leave your clay;  
E'en thus shall mightiest be riv'd and  
shorn,  
E'en thus sweet beauty must be torn away.

### SHOOTING.

THE SPORTSMAN'S MORNING.

**T**HE night recedes and mild Aurora now  
Waves her grey banner on the eastern  
brow;  
Light float the misty vapours o'er the sky,  
And dim the blaze of Phoebus garish eye:  
The flitting breeze just stirs the rustling  
brake,  
And curls the crystal surface of the lake.  
The eager sportsmen snatch a short repast,  
And to the field repair with anxious haste.

The anxious pointer from his thong unbound  
Impatient dashes o'er the dewy ground,  
With glowing eye and undulating tail,  
Ranges the field, and snuffs the tainted gale;  
Yet 'midst his ardours, still his master loves,  
And the restless whistle careful hears.  
See how exact they try the stable o'er;  
Quarter the field, and every tann explore;  
Now sudden wheel, and now attentive seize  
The known advantage of the opposing  
breeze;

At once they stop!—you careful dogs describe  
Where close and near the lurking covey lies  
His caution mark, lest e'en a breath betray  
Th' impending danger to the timid prey:  
In various attitudes around him stand,  
Silent and motionless th' attending band.

They rise!—They rise!—Ah yet your fire  
restrain,

Till the 'mazz'd birds secure distance gain!  
For thrown too close, the shots your hopes  
elude,

Wide of your aim and innocent of blood;  
But mark with careful eye their lessening  
flight.

Your steady gun obedient to your sight,  
And at the length where frequent trials show  
Your fatal weapon gives the surest blow.

*The following Sweet Lines are extracted from a  
Poem, just published by Mrs. Robinson,*

IN AN ODE TO THE

### HARP OF LOUISA.

After mentioning the death of that divine  
Minstrel, she thus beautifully proceeds:

**S**WEEET blooming flower,  
Scarce seen, ere lost,  
Nipp'd by a cruel frost!  
Oh! what an age of promis'd joy,  
Relentless Death didst thou destroy,  
In one short hour!  
But who shall dare repine,  
Who blame omnipotence divine!  
The fine ethereal soul  
Sprang from its prison clay, impatient of  
constraint.

For in this stormy world,  
Perchance by many a tempest hurl'd,  
The gentle spirit had endured,  
Ills, that only Death had cured!  
Or liv'd no ray of bliss to see,  
A mine of treasure in a troubled sea.  
Yet memory, watchful of her fame,  
Shall guard it with a sacred zeal:  
And oft in mournful accents claim  
The pang she knew to well to feel.  
For sorrow ne'er assail'd her ear,  
Unanswered by a pitying tear:  
Her bosom glow'd with Virtue's vivid  
flame,  
And where she could not praise—she scorn'd  
to blame.

*The superannuated Slave to his Master, who had sentenced him to what the end of the Summer.*

SAT. T. O. S. W. I. T. T. W. E. E. Y.

THE REV. MR. POLWHAITE.

**A**ND hast thou fix'd my doom, sweet master, say!  
And wilt thou kill thy servant old and poor?  
A little longer let me live, I pray;  
A little longer hobble round thy door!

For much it glads me to behold this place,  
And house me in this hospitable shed;  
It glads me more to see my master's face,  
And linger on the spot where I was bred.

For O! to think on what we both enjoy'd  
In my life's time, ere I was old and poor!  
Then from the jocund morn to eve employ'd  
My gracious master on my back I bore.

Thrice told ten years have danc'd on down-  
along,

Since first to thee these way-worn limbs  
I gave;  
Sweet smiling years! when both of us were  
young,

The kindest master and the happiest slave!

Ah, years sweet smiling! now forever down!  
Ten years thine told, alas, are as a day!  
Yet, as together we are aged grown,  
Together let us wear that age away!

For still the older times are dear to thought;  
And rapture mark'd each minute as it  
flow;

Light were our hearts, and ev'ry season  
brought

Pains that were soft or pleasures that  
were new.

Ah! call to mind, how oft near Scaring's  
stream,

My ready steps were bent to yonder grove,  
Where the who lov'd thee was thy tender  
theme,

And I, thy more than messenger of love!

For when thy doubting heart felt some  
alarms,

And throbb'd alternate with its hope and  
fear,

Did I not hear thee to thy fair one's arms?  
Assure thy faith, and dry up ev'ry tear?

And hast thou fix'd my doom, sweet mas-  
ter, say!

And wilt thou kill thy servant old and  
poor?

A little longer let me live, I pray!  
A little longer hobble round thy door!

Yet all in vain in vain thy pleas,  
If nature hath denied a longer date;  
Still do not thou behold thy servant bleed,  
Tho' weeping pity has desecr'd his fate.

But O! kind nature I take thy victim's life!  
And thou a servant, feeble, old, and poor!  
So shalt thou save me from th' uplifed  
knife,  
And gently stretch me at my maker's  
door.

## THE ANGLER TO THE SLUGGARD.

**S**LLEEP, sleep, thou sluggard, fear to rise,  
Not made for thee are morning skies,  
Thy midnight cup and aching head,  
Still bids thee hug thy downy bed:  
Enjoy thy bliss, if bliss to thee,  
But leave the morning beams for me.

'Tis then for care I breathe a care  
You also breathe, but not so pure;  
I breathe the sweets of every hill,  
You breathe the breath that helps to kill,  
Enjoy the bliss, if bliss to thee,  
But leave the morning beams for me.

'Tis then I hear the sky-lark rise,  
You also hear your London cries,  
Be such thy lot the while I rove  
To hear the music of the grove:  
Enjoy the bliss, if bliss to thee,  
But leave the morning beams for me.

'Tis then I catch the dappled trout,  
You also catch—but catch the gout,  
Whilst free from pain my limbs I use  
Beside the stream, or with the Mule:  
Enjoy the bliss, if bliss to thee,  
But leave the morning beams for me.

'Tis then I view th' enamell'd fence,  
And find a charm for every sense;  
You also view where flow'rs bespread,  
But on the fence-shot fields—thy bed,  
Enjoy the bliss, if bliss to thee,  
But leave the morning beams for me.

'Tis then with spirits light and free,  
I contemplate the busy bee,  
By her pursuits improv'd I try  
"Here sluggard soul learn industry."  
Enjoy thy bliss, if bliss to thee,  
But leave the morning beams for me.

O then will you the hours destroy,  
Kind Nature fills my soul with joy,  
Presents her choicest bloom to see,  
And points the wondrous deities,  
Still boast the bliss, if bliss to thee,  
But leave the morning beams to me.

White

While bloom and verdure dress the thorn,  
 Let me the angler breathe the morn;  
 And should you scorn my humble lay,  
 Go sluggard sleep thy life away.  
 Enjoy such blits, if blits to thee,  
 Still leave the morning beams to me.

### PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

SOME BY MR. INGLETON.

**N**OW, while above that range of hills  
 The morn a bright'ning gleam diffils,  
 I seize the gun, and call around  
 The eager pointers—just unbound—  
 Swift—for a time—they dash away,  
 Too wild—too high of spirit to obey.

At length the whistle's note they hear,  
 Look round—and turn from their career;  
 The stubble quarter nicely o'er,  
 And every sheltering nook explore.  
 See Carlo—sudden—checks his speed!  
 Toho! there lie the birds! Pero—take heed!

How well they back! how fast they point!  
 The head turn'd short, and fast each joint,  
 I'll take the birds upon this side—  
 The covey rises!—scatt'ring wide  
 DEAD! see the feathers to the right!  
 Mark!—Mark!—Mark!—Among the  
 beams three brace slight!

Carlo—watch—charge! keep in, Old Don!  
 When loaded—be—good dogs—hey on!  
 Thus range we, till the sun gets high,  
 And on the ground no scent will lie;  
 Then take thro' woods our homeward way,  
 And o'er good cheer boast how pass'd the  
 day.

### CHARACTER

OF A

### FOX-HUNTER.

**T**HE 'squire is proud to see his courser  
 strain,

Or well-breath'd beagles sweep along the  
 plain,

Say, dear Hippolitus (whose drink is ale,  
 Whose erudition is a Christmas tale,  
 Whose mistress is saluted with a smack,  
 And friend receiv'd with thumps upon the  
 back)

When thy sleek gelding nimbly leaps the  
 mound,

And Ringwood opens on the tainted ground  
 Is that thy praise? Let Ringwood's fame  
 alone,

Just Ringwood leaves each animal his own,  
 Nor envies when a Gipsy you commit,  
 And shake the clumsy bench with country  
 wit;

When you the dullest of dull things have  
 said,

And then ask pardon for the jest you made:

### SUN-RISE.

SOME BY MR.

**O**FT let me wander, at the break of day,  
 Through the cool vale, o'erhanging  
 with waving woods,  
 Drink the rich fragrance of the budding  
 May,

And catch the murmur of the distant  
 floods:

Or rest on the fresh bank of dimpling rill,  
 Where sleeps the violet in the dewy shade,  
 Where opening lillies balmy sweets distil,  
 And the mild muskrose weeps along the  
 glade:

Or climb the eastern cliff, whose airy head  
 Hangs rudely on the blue and misty main;  
 Watch the fine hues of morn thro' ether  
 spread,

And point with roseate glow the chrysalis  
 plain.

Oh! who can speak the rapture of the soul,  
 When o'er the waves the sun first steals  
 to light,

And all the world of waters as they roll,  
 And Heaven's vast vault, unveil'd in li-  
 ving light!

So life's young hour to man enchanting  
 smiles,

With sparkling health, and joy, and Fancy's  
 fairy wiles.

### SONNET

TO AN

### EVENING PROSPECT.

**H**AIL to the hallow'd hill, the circling  
 lawn,

The breezy upland, and the mountain  
 stream;

The last tall pine, that catlike meets the  
 dawn,

And glitters latest to the western gleam!

Hail every distant hill and down land plain!

Your dew-bid beauties fancy oft unveils:  
 What time to Shepherd's reed, or Poet's  
 strain

Rapt'ring my heart its destin'd woe be-  
 wails,

Blest are the fairy hours the twilight shade  
 Of evening "ling'ring midst her mazes  
 dear;"

Blest the soft sound that steals along the glade  
 'Tis fancy wafts it, and her votaries hear.

'Tis fancy wafts it, and how sweet the  
 sound;

I hear it now, the distant hills uplong:  
 While fairy echoes from their dales around,  
 And woods and wilds the feeble notes  
 prolong.



# T H E SPORTING MAGAZINE;

## O R, MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and the  
TEMPLES devoted to the FICKLE GODDESS,

For FEBRUARY, 1793,

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Richly ornamented with a beautiful representation of a Pigeon-Shooting-match at the Warren House, Billingbear, on Windfor Forest; and a capital resemblance of that highly celebrated Greyhound SCHOOLBOY, the property of THOMAS CLARKE, Esq.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

And Sold by J. WHEELER, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's;  
WILLIAM BURRELL'S Circulating Library, at Newmarket; and by  
every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

**M**ERCUTIO'S *Annals of Gaming in the Netherlands, &c.* in our Next.

The Correspondent who favoured us with Observations on False Dice, is requested to send a more correct copy of them. They appear to have been written in haste; for in two places, some words are evidently omitted; by which means a whole sentence is rendered unintelligible.

Memoirs of the Life of Caligula's Horse are received.

The Present State of Europe, by an Impartial Hand, may have considerable merit: but it has no relation to the subjects of which our Sporting Miscellany is composed. On that score only, we must reject it.

Observations on the Carp are at length introduced, and the Author of them is entitled to our apologies for not having inserted them sooner.

Fox-hunting, an Ode, appears to be the production of a young pen.

The Dog-kennel, a Poem, addressed to his Grace the Duke of Richmond, at Godwood, cannot obtain a place. It informs us in verse, rather below mediocrity, that the great personage to whom it is inscribed, has lately expended ten thousand pounds in the erection of a dog-kennel; but we shall be thankful to this, or any other Correspondent for an Architectural description of it.

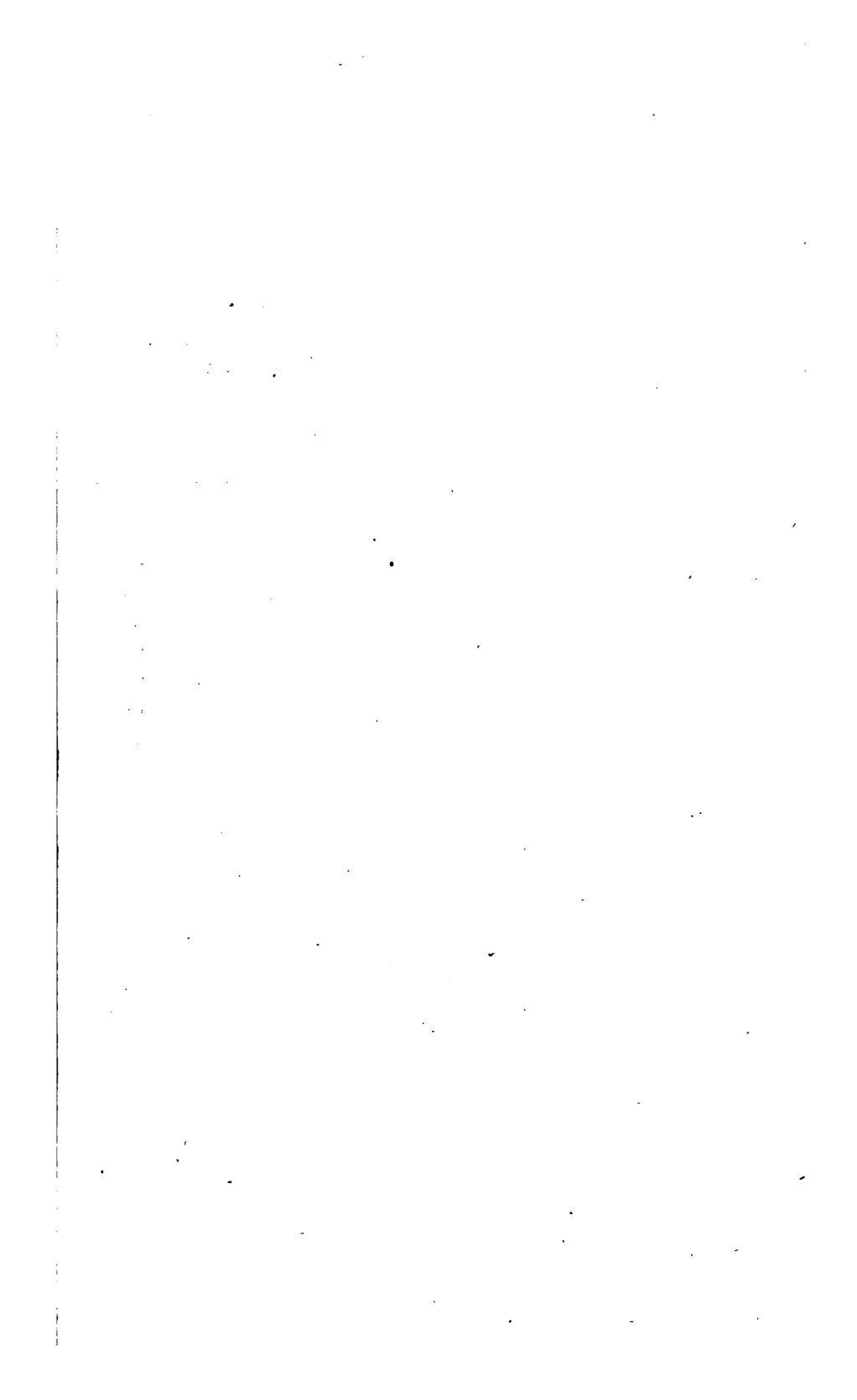
The Purlieu, an Extempore, by A. Z. is received.

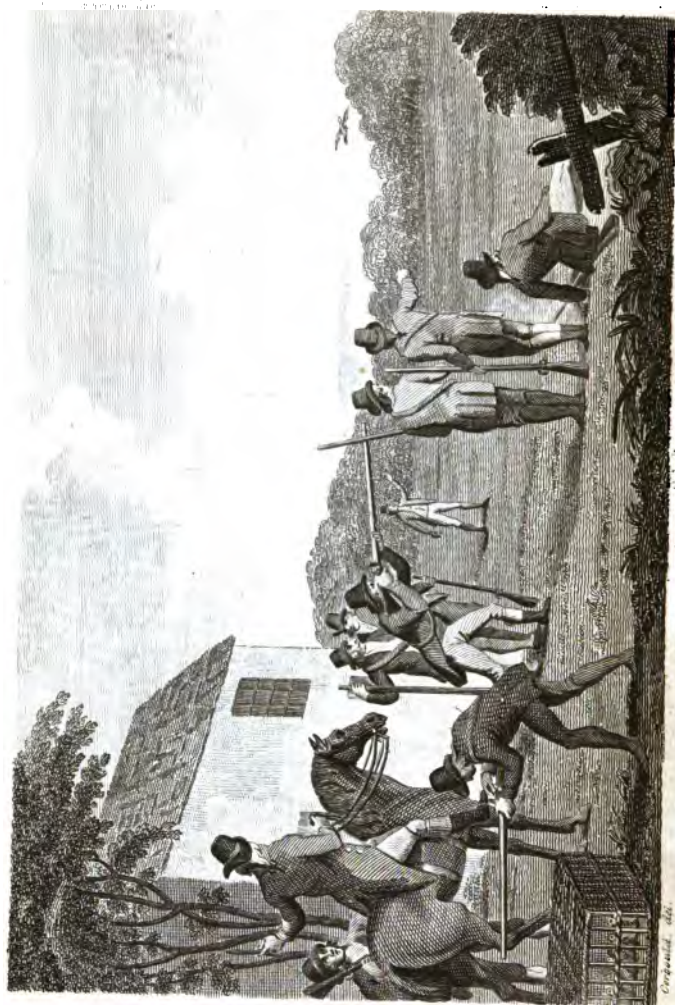
The Swaffham Courting Intelligence came too late for insertion this Month, but shall appear in our Next.—As we are obliged to arrange the Materials for our Magazine by the 20th of the month, the favours of our Friends are particularly requested by that time.

*Captain Snugg* will perceive, by this Month's Number, that there was no intention to slight his correspondence: and that his further communications will, by no means, be unacceptable. We hope, however, he does not wish to deprive us of the *discriminating authority* with which we are *legally invested* by the Proprietors.

The ludicrous Instructions to Juvenile Sportsmen, from the Comic Pen of Geoffrey Gambado, Esq. are received, and shall be inserted for the benefit of the inexperienced.

**\* \* Erratum.** In our Fourth Number, page 179, line 3, for *Archery*, read *Hawking*; the mistake being discovered before the whole Impression was worked off, many of our numerous Subscribers consequently have them right.





SHOOTING at the Warren House Bellingham's Books.

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T H E

# Sporting Magazine

For FEBRUARY, 1793.

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## PIGEON-SHOOTING.

*Embellished with a beautiful Representation of a Pigeon Shooting-match at the Warren House, Billingbear, on Windsor Forest.*

THE great celebrity of this sport, in which some of the first shots in England are so frequently engaged, encourages us to communicate an account of its fashionable influence and increasing prevalence, as a subject applicably entitled to a place in our sporting receptacle.

Matches coming under this denomination are of two kinds: the first supported by private subscription, amongst such gentlemen only, as are members of  
No. V.

their distinct and separate clubs. Others of an inferior complexion, by public contribution from candidates of every description, and is generally excited and collected by the landlords of Inns, to purchase different pieces of plate of gradational value, for distribution amongst the successful adventurers in such lottery of hope and uncertainty. This practice is exceedingly common in almost every part of the kingdom, but in none so frequently repeated, or so fashionably followed, as in the counties of Bucks, Berks, Hants and Surry, where, at this season of the year, it is in perpetual succession at one spot or another. But the most respectable meeting for the eminence and opulence of its mem-

L 1 2

bers,

bers, as well as the superior excellence of their shots, is held at the *Old Hats*, on the Uxbridge-road, near Ealing, at which many gentlemen of the first fortunes constantly attend, and some from so great a distance as Reading and Wokingham, both which furnish a few of the most expert in the circle. Amidst the respectability of this meeting, we have observed even a condescending relaxation from the fatigues of official city dignity; and never enjoyed greater festivity, witnessed more exhilarating conviviality, or drank better claret and Madeira than upon this occasion.

Having pointed out the two distinct classes who appropriate a portion of their time to this enjoyment, it becomes immediately applicable so to explain the sport, as may render it perfectly easy of comprehension to those who have never had opportunity to be present at so earnest a struggle for superiority. In direct conformity with propriety, we advert first to the match, as it is generally made and decided, between a given number of gentlemen from different clubs opposed to each other; or members of the same club, when by two tossing up for the first choice, they continue to choose in rotation, till the party is completely formed, which may be contracted or extended to any number required for the convenience of the company intending to shoot. The match thus made, and the names of the opponents arranged upon paper by the arbiter; the sport begins in the following way:

Several dozens of pigeons having been provided for the purpose, are disposed in baskets behind the company, there to wait

the destructive crisis, the "deadly level," that dooms them to instant death, or gives them liberty. A shallow box of about a foot long, and eight or ten inches wide, is sunk in the ground, parallel with the surface, and just twenty-one yards from the foot mark, at which each gunner is bound to take his aim. This box has a sliding lid, to which is affixed a string held by one appointed to that office, who is placed next the person going to shoot, from whom he takes the word of command for drawing the string whenever he is ready to take his aim; another pigeon being so expeditiously placed in the box, for the succeeding shot, who stands ready, (by the runners that furnish the pigeons) that ten, twelve, or fifteen dozen of pigeons are deposited in the box, flown and shot at, in much less time than it is possible to conceive. The gunner is not permitted to put his gun to his shoulder till the bird is on wing; and the bird must fall within one hundred yards of the box, or is deemed a lost shot. During this rapid succession, (one of each side shooting alternately,) the arbiter is employed in pencilling opposite to each name, the success of every individual, by a 1 or a 0; this at the end of the match denotes the superiority, by demonstrating which party has killed most pigeons at the least number of shots. Exclusive of the general betting upon the match, there is a variety amongst individuals: the shots of some against others, and the field betting of the bird against the gun, as fancy may prompt, or the reputation of the gunner dictate. He that kills most pigeons in the match, at an equal

equal number of shots with the rest, is by such pre-eminence the *Captain* of the day: stands elected chairman for the meeting, and does the offices of the table accordingly.

Matches of an inferior description are still more numerous, and generally come under the denomination of an help-ale or make-feast, at the instigation of those industrious liberal landlords who advertize "three pieces of plate to be given to the three best shots;" but at the moment of entering the lists, it becomes a collateral part of the contract, that each adventurer is to contribute his proportion towards the gifts of plate; to pay for his pigeons, and to dine at the ordinary. These matters properly adjusted, the shooting is carried on precisely in the manner before described, with this exception only, that here every individual shoots for himself alone, without any connection with party. The candidate killing most pigeons at the least number of shots, becomes entitled to the piece of plate highest in value, and so in proportion; but in so great a number of candidates there is frequently an equality of success, in such cases they are called ties, and are shot off at remaining pigeons till the superiority is ascertained, and the victor proclaimed. This done, the day concludes with the same degree of festivity and superabundance before described, but in a stile of inferiority necessarily regulated by the pecuniary sensations of parties concerned. Looking however into its attraction as matter of sport, little or nothing can be said in its favor, when put in competition with the more noble and manly enjoyment of

the sports of the field. The liberal mind feels a temporary repugnance at the idea of first confining, and then liberating from that confinement, hundreds of domestic animals doomed to instant death, with a very slender probability of life in their favor, when a moderate shot will bring down fourteen or fifteen, and some nineteen out of twenty. This picture affords but an indifferent idea of the sportsman's humanity who indulges largely in this species of gratification. And farther we presume to observe, for the information of the inexperienced, that it is the most infatuating and expensive amusement the juvenile sportsman can possibly engage in; for one day very seldom terminates without the appointment of a second; one extravagance as constantly engenders another, to the utter exclusion of œconomy, which is upon all similar occasions generally laughed out of countenance. Experience has also convinced us, that eight, nine, or ten pounds for pigeons, in addition to the bill of fashionable exorbitancies for the day (amounting to the inconsiderable reckoning of two and three guineas each) has sent many a pigeon shooter to his bed, and awakened him to the pillow of reflection.

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#### SCHOOLBOY.

THIS celebrated Greyhound, (which the elegant engraving annexed is an exact resemblance of,) is the property of Thomas Clarke, Esq. and was bred by Sir Charles Bunbury. He was got by Dr. Frampton's For, out of Sir Charles's Miss. He

He has run many matches, and never was beat; several of his get have been sold for twenty guineas. He is the father of TROY, TRAVELLER, and LILLY, all capital runners.

#### ON THE TREATMENT OF HORSES.

(Continued from Page 118.)

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

**I**N consequence of my former promise, I will immediately proceed to give you half a dozen quotations, from an eminent author or two, in the farriery line. Comments upon them are needless: they will speak for themselves.

And first, for the *Grand infallible Sympathetic Powder* of Sir Kenelm Digby, for curing wounds of all kinds, so pompously extolled in former days. The manner of using which is a strong trait of the amazing superstition of those times. For instance, if an horse by misfortune got stabbed with an hay-fork, the wound was carefully staunched; and, when stopped, this powder was applied, not to the wound, but to the instrument which gave it, and then to the bloody cloth which staunched it. The cure, if any, was thus attributed to the healing virtue of the powder in its *sympathetic manner* of acting on those agents of calamity.

As another instance of superstition, I will now quote Dr. Bracken, a very shrewd writer, who in his *Pocket Farrier*, p. 30, says,

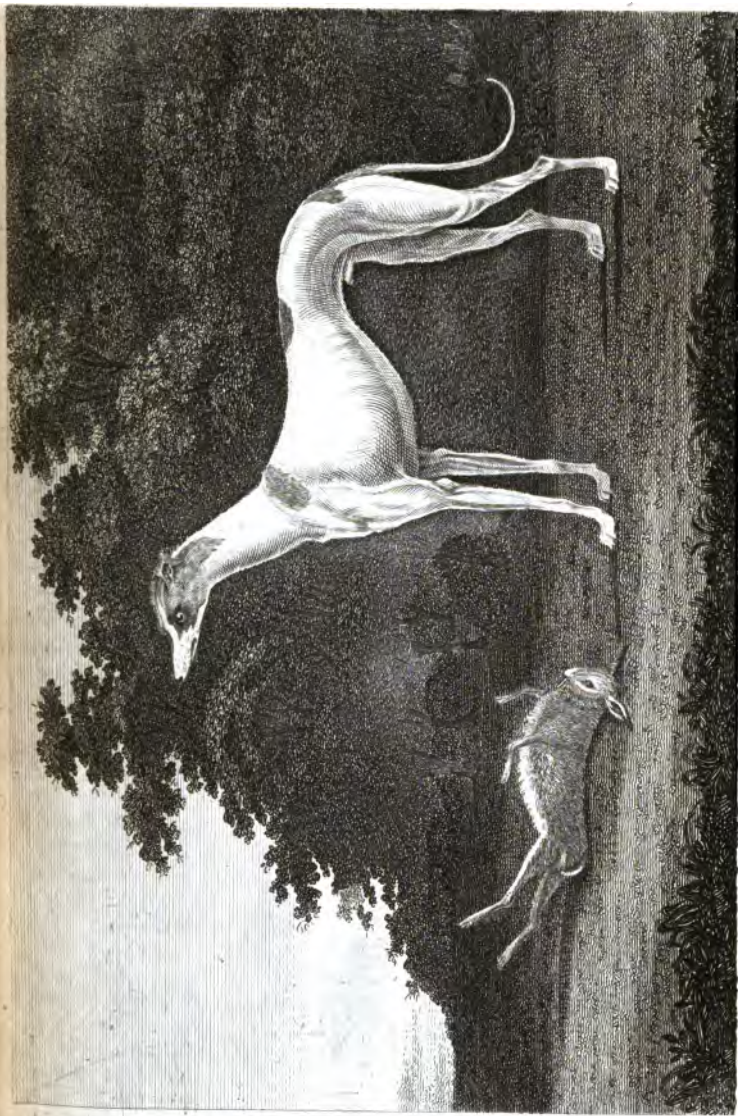
"I have often been surprised at the stupidity and ignorance of the vulgar, who believe their

horses are rode out in the night by *sprights* and *hobgoblins* because they find the creature all upon a damp sweat in his stall, as if he had been a journey, never considering, that if the poor horse did not sweat thus, and nature throw off the superfluities of the gross food he (through want of care in the owner) lives upon, that he would be soon in a much worse way than sweating in the stable. But when the *piece of old iron or hollow stone* has been over his back a week or a fortnight, in a string, and the horse better taken care of with respect to food and exercise, the silly *bitch daughter* leaves him, although he is in a far better order for her riding than he was before. But I leave the reader to judge in what the remedy consisted: that is, whether it was the *charm*, or the other requisites I have spoken of, viz. good keeping and exercise, which performed the cure, if it may be said to be a cure, which I apprehend it may, seeing all creatures that are not at the proper standard of health, may be looked upon as diseased."

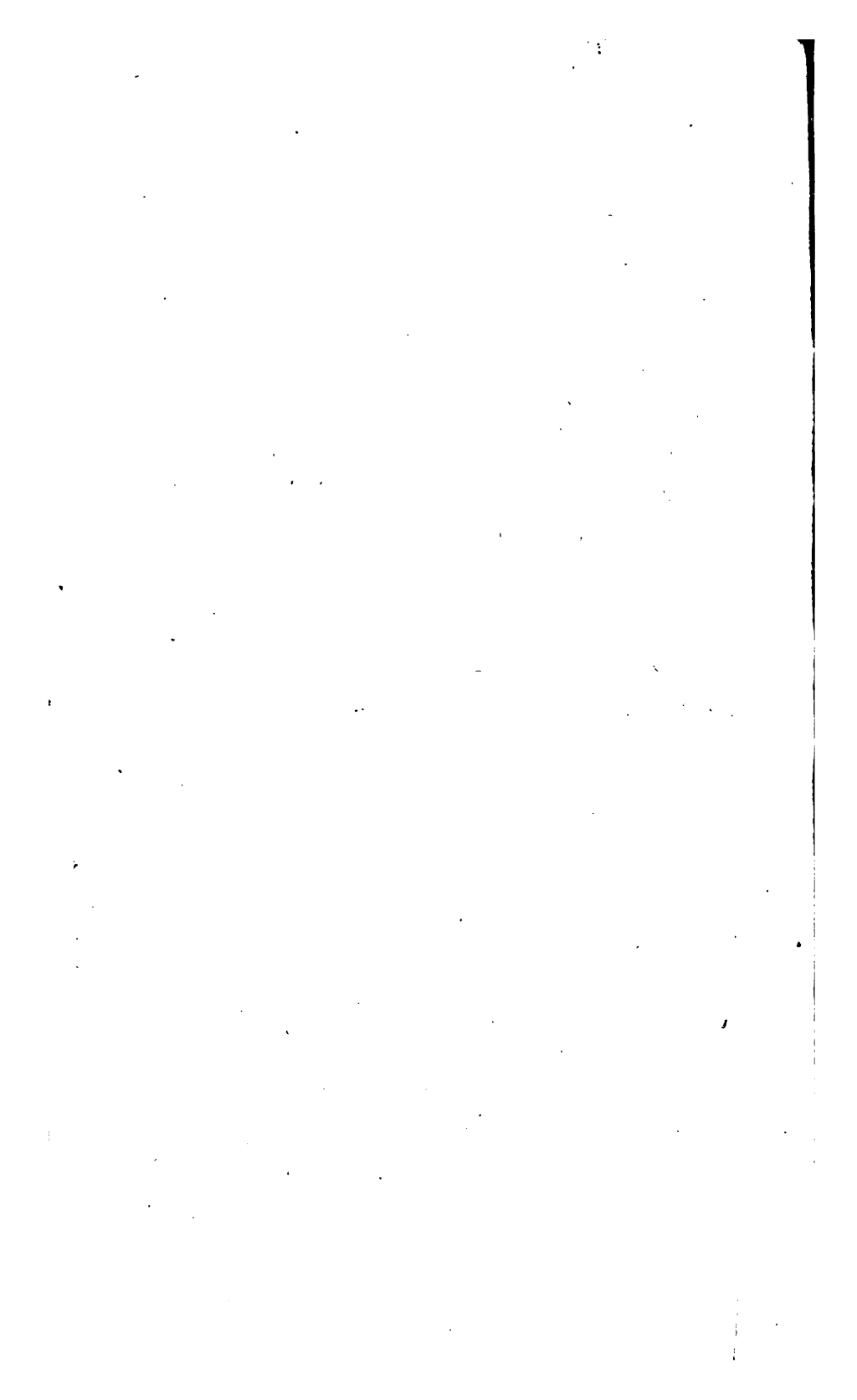
Let me now, Gentlemen, introduce to your notice the manner in which our neighbours on the Continent treat what we term the *Staggers*. The author of the following, written so late as 1761, is John Francis Capretti, of Pont a Sieve, near Florence.

"I will briefly describe to you what our most celebrated author says upon this matter—they are all unanimous in the symptoms and causes, as also in the regimen followed, viz. Vegetio, Ruini, and Colombre." (He then describes the difference betwixt the apoplexy and the epilepsy, &c. &c. and thus proceeds to the





SCHOOLBOY, a celebrated Greyhound the property of Thos. Clark Esq.



the cure.) "What I do in this case, is as follows; I burn various cauteries, and then rub his head often with hot and strong vinegar. Every day I give him a clyster for his assistance, in order that new humours may not mount into his head, and I anoint the wounds made by the fire with strong oil. With regard to his interior, I provide the following compound medicine to be drank by him. (Then follows a great number of hard names of roots and herbs with honey.) "This receipt I intend he should take every other morning fasting. I keep the bit of a bridle morning and evening in his mouth, in order, by foam, to remove the humours from his head, and I always keep some oriental pilatrum tied about it, which makes him purge at the mouth better. I dress his bruises with hogs lard, and twice a day I cleanse his cauteries. With regard to his diet, I give him bran, oats, honey-water, and grass, not failing, as I have before explained, to divert and subtilize the peccant humours, by internal and external remedies.

Our countryman, Gervase Markham, author of Cheap and Good Husbandry for the well ordering of all Beasts and Fowls, printed for H. Sawbridge, Ludgate-hill, 1683, has given us some very elegant preparations in the farriery line: for instance,

"If your horse is hurt by the spur galling, or fretting the skin and hair, *piss upon the wound* rub it well with salt, and do this daily till cured.

"If your horse is afflicted with imposthume in the ear, pole evil, fistula swelling after blood-letting, galled back, canker in the withers, sitfast, wins, navel

or hollow ulcer: take clay of a mud or lome wall, the straws and all, and boiling it in strong vinegar, apply it plaisterwise to the sore.

"If your horse be tired, either in journeying, or any hunting-match, your best help for him is to give him warm *piss* to drink, and letting him blood in the mouth, to suffer him to lick up and swallow the same. Then if you come where any nettles are, to rub his mouth and sheath well therewith: then gently to ride him until you come to your resting place, where set him up warm, and before you go to bed, give him six spoonfuls of *aqua vite* to drink, and as much provender as he will eat.

But this remedy for tired horses is nothing, when compared to the ingenious and curious ones of Master Leonard Maschall, chief farrier to King James, from whose "government of cattle," as I shall make pretty ample quotations, I will now defer to a future opportunity; and for the present, conclude with the approved remedy of G. S. for horses tired with hunting, &c. Let me first premise, that George was groom to W. P. L. Esq. (a near neighbour of my father's) who put the son of a tenant under his auspices, as stable-boy. Mr. L. one morning returned from hunting, overheard his groom (who had long been a favourite with him, and in whom he had long placed implicit confidence) give the boy the following directions:

"Damn it! Jack, the horses have had a vile day, we must have double doses by God! take them two pots there; scamper to the housekeeper for a few brandy's to rub the horses mouths with

with:—run with the great can to the butler for some strong ale—tell him 'tis for a mash—Bet Cook will give thee a handful of sugar—and thou may crib a cobble of eggs out of the poultry-yard; mull 'em all up together—look damn'd sloppy; bring a crust of bread for a snack, and by the time we have tipped it off, the horses will be dry, and fit for cleaning; supper will be ready, and our master never the wiser, by God!"

I have the honour to remain,

Gentlemen,

Your humble servant,

TIPPY.

*Castle Yarmouth,*

*Feb. 1793.*

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*Singular Circumstance not altogether unconnected with the Science of PUGILISM.*

---

### COURT OF KING'S BENCH,

BEFORE LORD KENYON,

*February 16.*

JONES *v.* SPARROW.

**T**HIS was an action for an assault, brought by a servant against his master. The Counsel stated, that the defendant was a gentleman of fortune, and a great proficient in the modern elegant accomplishment of boxing, which he practised with great *eclat*. On the 13th of November last, about eleven o'clock at night, after the defendant, in company with his friend Mr. Impey, (son to Sir Elijah) had passed the bottle pretty freely, and had got nearly half seas over,

he called Jones into the parlour, shut the door, threw off his coat, and began to exercise his favourite art on the poor fellow. Jones begged of his master to let him go out; "d——n you, ye dog," said his master, "I'll beat your head off your shoulders." At last the parlour-door was opened, when Jones ran out of the house, and was immediately pursued by his master and Mr. Impey, on to the common.

This opening was proved by the servants of Mr. Impey. Captain Impey himself, who was present during the whole scene, gave a different account of it; for he said, that Mr. Sparrow, having rung the bell repeatedly for his servant, who never answered it, he went out of the room to look for him, and found him standing on the stairs. He asked him, why he did not answer the bell? to which Jones replied, in an insolent manner, that he was coming as fast as he could. Mr. Sparrow asked him if he meant to be impertinent? to which he answered, No. Mr. Sparrow was in a great passion, pulled off his coat, got up both his hands in a threatening posture, and asked him a second time, "if he wished to be impertinent?" Jones replied, "Don't strike me here, but come down stairs, and let us have fair play." They then went into the parlour, where Mr. Sparrow got his face very much cut.

Lord Kenyon said he was extremely sorry an action had been brought on account of this foolish business. But the Jury thought it of a more serious nature, for they went out for a whole hour, to consider of their verdict, and found for the plaintiff—damages 40*l.*

OBSER-

OBSERVATIONS on the CHOICE  
and TRIAL of a GUN.

**T**HOUGH we formerly glanced upon the qualities and distinctions of guns; their being adapted to persons of different make and size, is a thing of no small importance, and as such, deserves to be specially considered.—In the choice of a gun, there is certainly much more to be attended to than the size and bore of it. For instance: in a gun for a broad-shouldered man, the stock is bent sideways, as if you would lay the lock upon your knee, and could bend it with your hands; and the point or toe of the butt turns out a little to the right, so as to bring the breech of the barrel to his eye in a direct line with the muzzle, without constraint or bending his head much, which a short-necked man cannot do without danger of hurting his face. A gun whose stock is of a middling bend and length, and quite straight sideways, best suits a slender man with a longish neck. Suppose the length of the butt from the breech about fifteen inches and a half, and if a straight line is laid to the barrel, so as to touch the muzzle and breech, continued to the butt, you will find that the butt drops about three inches from the line, (and for a man who has a short neck, it ought to drop a quarter of an inch more) and at about three inches from the butt, where the face touches, about two inches and an half; and if he is broad and stout, and his arms cannot reach so forward, fourteen inches, or fourteen and an half in length from breech to butt may be sufficient. Balance the gun upon the fore-finger of your left-hand, (which is a proper situa-

tion for your left-hand) then join your right-hand with your fore-finger just to feel the trigger, your thumb upon the cock, and throwing it off a little space from you in a horizontal direction, to prevent its rubbing against your shoulder. In taking up the gun slip your thumb off the cock, and draw the butt to your shoulder, so as to feel it gently, and point the muzzle to any object; and if you find the breech in a line with the muzzle, without any constraint, it then lies very well to suit you. Now, if you observe, you will find an error, which many gun-smiths persist in, is here remedied: the trigger is hung at a right angle with the pull of your finger, and as backward as the guard will admit of; whereas the trigger is frequently hung to form a right angle with that part of the stock where it hangs; in which case the finger draws at a disadvantage, being in drawing it forced close to the stock; which position shortens the lever, and causes it to draw off harder than in this, where you find the finger more naturally slips to the end of the trigger, and lengthens the lever; and it is necessary to take the advantage of this as much as may be, in order to have a good fear-spring, without which the lock cannot move well nor safely; for if the fear-spring be made too weak, in order to make it draw off easy, it will then be subject to catch upon the half cock, and if it draws off too hard, you cannot be certain of shooting any flying object. Another disadvantage that attends the trigger being hung too forward, is, that the middle finger will be so near the guard as to receive a blow upon the discharge of the piece. It has been observed, that many persons have

a callous swelling upon this finger, from being battered by the guard through this defect. This hint, however, is extremely necessary, as sportsmen may sometimes have occasion to shoot with other guns than their own.

We cannot be too minute in giving directions which may prevent any accidents attending this sport; and on that account cannot caution gentlemen too much against a fondness for short guns: for if short guns go off by accident while loading, they are the more exposed to danger, as they more naturally lean over the muzzle, which, however, ought always to be avoided either in short or long guns. We have had an instance of a gentleman who, being out a shooting by himself, had his skull laid bare by his gun going off, though he knew of no defect in the lock, till it was afterwards examined. He had, no doubt, leaned over his gun: and many other cases might prove that no person is so much exposed to accidents of this kind from long guns as short ones.

As to the other apparent good properties of fowling-pieces, they may be enumerated under the following general heads: First, the barrel should be of a tolerable large bore, and very smooth, with a handsome outside: the length from three to three feet six inches; the lock rather small, with good and strong springs: the stock neat, not too much burnt in the butt; and upon the whole, the piece to rise light and handy to the shoulder. The mounting may be according to fancy; however, brass, for weather and convenience, is certainly preferable to steel. As for the intrinsic value of a piece, that can only be known by trial,

without which, no new one should be purchased.

For the purpose of trial, we would advise a young sportsman to stand at about the distance of seventy yards, from a clear barn door, or any such place, so that the degree of scattering the shot will be better observed. At his first charge, let him try the common charge of a pipe of powder, and a pipe and a half of shot; and to do the gun justice, let him be as steady as possible in his aim. If you find you have thrown any at this distance into the card, you may safely conclude the piece is a good one; or if you have missed the card, perhaps through unsteadiness, and thrown a tolerable sprinkling into the sheet, you may have the same good opinion of the gun; but if you find none in the sheet, and are sensible of having shot steady, try then an equal quantity of powder and shot (which some barrels are found to carry best) at the same distance: and if you then miss giving the sheet a tolerable sprinkling, refuse the piece, as being but an indifferent one, if you are determined to have one of the best sort, which certainly is most adviseable; and this trial may be reckoned altogether sufficient for a gun that is recommended by any gunsmith as a first-rate one. But for the second, or more indifferent sort, let fifty-five or sixty yards be the distance of trial, and a judgment formed according to the above rule; but it must be observed, that as some pieces carry a larger quantity of powder and shot than others, so it will be adviseable to try three or four different quantities; but never to exceed a pipe and a half of powder, and the proportionable quantity of shot, as beforementioned.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

I HAVE perused your infinitely entertaining Miscellany with much pleasure, more particularly those parts relative to gaming; but you have not yet alluded to the excess to which ladies carry that species of amusement; if not directly in England, in many parts of the East, and more especially in China; where they often pursue it to a fatal excess. This will appear from the following

*Letter from a supposed Chinese Philosopher to his Friend in the East,*

BY DR. GOLDSMITH.

"The ladies here are by no means such ardent gamesters as the women of Asia. In this respect I must do the English justice; for I love to praise where applause is justly merited. Nothing is more common in China, than to see two women of fashion continue gaming till one has won all the other's cloaths, and stripped her quite naked: the winner thus marching off in a double suit of finery, and the loser shrinking behind in the primitive simplicity of nature.

No doubt you remember when Shang, our maiden aunt, played with a sharper. First her money went; then her trinkets were produced: her cloaths followed, piece by piece, soon after: when she had thus played herself quite naked, being a woman of spirit, and willing to pursue *her own*, she staked her teeth; fortune was against her even here; and her teeth followed her cloaths; at last she played for her left eye, and oh! hard fate, this too she lost; however, she had the consolation of biting the sharper,

for he never perceived that it was made of glass till it became his own.

How happy are the English ladies, who never rise to such an inordinance of passion! Though the sex here are naturally fond of games of chance, and are taught to manage games of skill from their infancy, yet they never pursue ill-fortune with such amazing intrepidity. Indeed I may entirely acquit them of ever playing—I mean of playing for their eyes or their teeth.

It is true, they often stake their fortune, their beauty, health, and reputation at a gaming-table. It even sometimes happens, that they play their husbands into a jail; yet still they preserve a decorum unknown to our wives and daughters of China. I have been present at a rout in this country, where a woman of fashion, after losing her money, has sat writhing in all the agonies of bad-luck; and yet, after all, never once attempted to strip a single petticoat, or cover the board, as her last stake, with her head-cloaths. However, though I praise their moderation at play, I must not conceal their assiduity. In China, our women, except upon some great days, are never permitted to finger a dice-box; but here, every day seems to be a festival, and night itself, which gives others rest, only serves to increase the female gamester's industry. I have been told of an old lady in the country, who being given over by the physicians, played with the curate of her parish to pass the time away; having won all his money, she next proposed playing for her funeral charges—the proposal was accepted; but unfortunately the lady expired just as she had taken in her game.

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There

There are some passions which, though differently pursued, are attended with equal-consequences in every country; here they game with more perference—there with greater fury; here they strip their families—there they strip themselves naked. A lady in China, who indulges a passion for gaming, often becomes a drunkard; by flourishing a dice-box in one hand, she generally comes to brandish a dram-cup in the other. Far be it from me to say there are any who drink drams in England; but it is natural to suppose, that when a lady has lost every thing else but her honour, she will be apt to lose that into the bargain; and grown insensible to nicer feelings, behave like the Spaniard, who, when all his money was gone, endeavoured to borrow more, by offering to pawn his whiskers.”

If you think the above worthy a corner in your excellent Miscellany, by inserting it you will confer a permanent obligation on

Gentlemen,

Your humble Servant,

ORLANDO.

St. James's, Piccadilly,

Jan. 23, 1793.

#### LAWS concerning Dogs in general.

[For the Laws respecting Sporting Dogs, merely as Sporting Dogs, the Reader is referred to our Digest of the Laws concerning Game.]

THE owner of a dog is required to muzzle him, if mischievous, but not otherwise: and if a man keeps a dog known to bite cattle, &c. if, after notice given to him of it, his dog shall do any hurt, the master shall answer for it.

In the case of *Smith and Pekah*, H. 20 G. 2. The chief justice ruled, that if a dog has once bit a man, and the owner, having notice thereof, keeps the dog, and lets him go about, or lie at his door, an action will lie against him at the suit of the person who is bit, though it happened by such person's treading on the dog's toes; for it was occasioned by his not hanging the dog on the first notice, and the safety of the king's subjects ought not afterwards to be endangered. *Str.* 1261.

To maintain an action for biting by the defendant's dog, proof must be made that he *knew* his dog to be used to bite; but one instance is sufficient, 12 *Mod.* 555.

For a man to have a dog that kills sheep, is not a public nuisance; but the owner of the dog, *knowing thereof*, is liable to an action, but not otherwise. And in an action upon the case for such killing, the plaintiff must prove in evidence, that the dog had been used to kill sheep. *Dyer*, 25. *Het.* 171.

And if a man keeps a dog accustomed to bite sheep, and he knowing it, continues to keep him, and afterwards the dog bites a horse, this shall be actionable, though he had been known before to bite sheep only; because the owner, after notice of the first mischief, ought to have destroyed him, or prevented any more damage. *L. Raym.* 110.

Stealing dogs is not felony: for, however they may be valued by the owner, they shall not be so highly regarded by the law, that for the sake of them a man may lose his life. 1 *Harv.* 93.

But by the 10 G. 3. c. 18. it is enacted, That if any person shall steal any dog or dogs, of any kind or



or fort whatsoever, from the owner thereof, or from any person entrusted therewith by the owner, or shall sell, buy, or receive, harbour, detain, or keep any such dog or dogs, knowing the same to have been stolen; every such person shall, on conviction upon the oath of one witness, or his or her confession, before *two justices*, forfeit for his first offence not exceeding 30*l.* nor less than 20*l.* as to *such justices* shall seem meet, with the charges previous to and attending such conviction, to be ascertained by *such justice* before whom the offender shall be convicted; and, if not forthwith paid, the said justices shall commit the offender to the common gaol or house of correction, for any time not exceeding twelve calendar months nor less than six, or till the penalty and charges shall be paid; and if any person, after having been convicted as aforesaid, shall again be guilty of the like offence, and be thereof convicted in like manner as aforesaid, every such person shall forfeit not exceeding 50*l.* nor less than 30*l.* as to *such justices* shall seem meet, with the charges previous to and attending such conviction, to be ascertained by such justices before whom the offender shall be convicted; which said penalties, or any of them, when recovered, shall be paid *half to the informer, and half to the poor*; and, upon non-payment thereof, such justices shall commit the offender to the common gaol, or house of correction, for any time not exceeding eighteen months, nor less than twelve, or till the penalty and charges shall be paid; and such justices shall also order the offender to be publicly whipped, within *three days* after such commitment, in the town where-

in such gaol or house of correction shall be, between the hours of *twelve* and *one* of the clock.

*§. 1.*

This statute appears to be very *carelessly* penned. It mentions the stealing of a *dog* or *dogs*, without saying any thing of a *bitch* or *bitches*; and it seems doubtful whether an act so penal can be extended beyond the letter so as to include *bitches*. By the 1 *Ed. 6. c. 12.* it was enacted, (as we have already observed in our account of the origin, &c. of horses, page 4.) That no person or persons convicted of stealing *horses, mares, or geldings*, should be admitted to the benefit of clergy. This was not thought sufficient to exclude from the said benefit any person who should steal any *one horse, mare or gelding*. An explanatory act was therefore found necessary, and the statute of 2 and 3 *Ed. 6. c. 33.* excludes any person who shall steal a *horse, mare or gelding*, from such benefit of clergy.

*Between the hours of twelve and one of the clock.*] This seems to be another inaccuracy, as it wants that precision necessary in a statute: it does not say whether it is to be in the morning or afternoon. Besides, as he is to be *whipped* within *three days* after commitment, that must certainly take place before the appeal, which it is supposed could not be intended. See *section 4* of this act.—In other respects, this act of parliament seems very inaccurate, and requires explanation. In one place it mentions conviction before *two justices*, and soon after says, the charges are to be ascertained by *such justice*. See *section 1.* A relative thus referring with equal uncertainty to two antecedents, has vitiated an indictment, as in the case of Catha-

**Catharine Graham.** At the Old Bailey, in February session, 1772, three men of the names of Jennings, Birch, and Smith, were tried as principals in simple grand larceny, before Sir James Eyre, Recorder; present Mr. Baron Smythe, Mr. Justice Ashurst, and Mr. Justice Nares. The indictment contained two counts; the first charged the prisoners abovenamed with stealing *two bank notes*: and the second charged them with stealing a *pocket-book* and other things, the property of *James Maden*, privately from his person. In the same indictment one *Catharine Graham* was charged as an accessory after the fact, at common law, for harbouring and maintaining the principal felons, "she well knowing that the said Jennings, Birch, and Smith, had committed the felony aforesaid." She also stood charged with receiving the said goods, well knowing them to have been stolen. Birch was acquitted of the whole charge; Jennings and Smith were found guilty of stealing, but not privately from the person. Catharine Graham was found guilty of concealing and harbouring the principal felons. Sir James Eyre suggested a doubt as to the propriety of the conviction of the accessory. The indictment charged the principals with *two distinct felonies*, and the accessory with harbouring those principals, well knowing they had committed the felony aforesaid. It was therefore uncertain to which of these felonies this charge referred. The court concurring in this doubt, the judgment was respited, and the question submitted to the consideration of the TWELVE JUDGES. In the June session following, the judgment was ordered to be ar-

rested; and the prisoner, Catharine Graham, was discharged.

By the said statute of 10 G. 3. c. 18. s. 2. One justice, on information to him made, may grant a warrant to search for any dog stolen as aforesaid; and if any such dog, or the skin thereof, shall upon such search be found, such justice shall take and restore such dog or skin to the owner thereof; and the person in whose possession such dog or skin shall be so found (if it shall appear that he was privy to such dog having been stolen, or that such skin was the skin of any such dog so stolen) shall respectively be liable to the like penalties and punishments, as persons convicted of stealing any dog or dogs are herein before made liable to.

And for the more easy conviction of offenders, the justices may cause the conviction to be drawn up in the following form, or to the same effect, as the case may happen :

*Be it remembered, That on the*  
*day of* *in the*  
*year of our Lord* *A. B. is*  
*convicted before us* *of his*  
*majesty's justices of the peace for the*  
*of* [specifying the  
 offence, and when and where it  
 was committed, as the case shall  
 be.] *Given under our hands and*  
*seals, the day and year aforesaid,*  
*s. 3.*

Provided, that if any person shall think himself or herself aggrieved by any thing done in pursuance of this act, such person may appeal to the next general quarter-sessions, within *four days* after the cause of complaint shall arise; giving fourteen days notice at least in writing of his intention to appeal, and of the matter thereof, to the person whose acts  
 are

are complained against: and within two days after such notice entering into a recognizance, before a justice, with two sureties, conditioned to try such appeal, and abide the order of, and to pay such costs as shall be awarded by the justices at such quarter-session: and the said justices at such session, on proof of such notice and recognizance, shall hear and determine the appeal in a summary way, and award such costs to the parties appealing or appealed against, as they shall think proper: and their determination shall be final, and no order or other proceedings touching the conviction of any offender against this act shall be quashed for want of form, or be removed by *certiorari* or other writ into any of his majesty's courts of record at *Westminster*. s. 4.

*N. B. Justices of the Peace ought to be extremely cautious how they convict on this Act of 10 G. 3, c. 38, on account of its inaccuracy and want of precision.*

## ORIGIN, HISTORY, and Use of BELLS.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

AS ringing is not the most inconsiderable article in your bill of fare, you will probably excuse me for furnishing you with an account of the origin, history, and use of bells, to occupy a place in your valuable Magazine. *A-propos*, it just occurs to me that other music, as well as that of ringing, appears to me equally to demand your attention. You are, however, to determine upon the propriety of introducing new compositions

in score, for the accommodation of your readers. Music, both vocal and instrumental, is found a necessary ingredient in many of our sports and pastimes, and will doubtless be wished, if not expected, by those who are delighted with the "concord of sweet sounds."

It may be said, indeed, that musical compositions of the solemn, gloomy, or melancholy cast, cannot contribute to our mirth, and therefore ought not to be classed among our sports. Specious as this observation may appear, it should be remembered that it bears equally strong against ringing. Though the lively peal announces the celebration of some happy nuptials, the deep-mouthed associate in the mirth as frequently acts the knell for the dissolution of a fellow-creature; and reads to us in the most affecting accents, the dreadful lesson of mortality.

Excuse this digression, which I hope you will not think inapplicable to the subject, and I shall enter upon my history and antiquity of bells.

Saint Paulinus, a native of Bourdeaux, died Bishop of Nola, in 431. He was an ingenious poet, and had been consul. The Nolans declare him to have been the first inventor of Bells; and arrogate to themselves the merit of having furnished society with this instrument. But I rather suppose St. Paulinus was only the first who introduced them into churches, and hung them up in steeples, for the purpose of summoning the faithful to prayers. Before this time, christians made use of wooden rattles, *sacra ligna*, to call the congregation together, no bells being allowed by government to a proscribed sect. The ancients had bells both

both for profane and sacred service. Polybius mentions them; and we learn by a tale in Strabo. that market-time was announced by them.

Pliny assures us that the tomb of Porfena, king of Tuscany, was hung round with bells; and the *debates*, of the temple of Dodona were certainly a species of them. The hour of bathing was made known at Rome by the sound of a bell; the night watchman carried one, and it served to call up the servants in great houses. Sheep had them tied about their necks to frighten away wolves, or rather by way of amulet. In our days, this custom, like many other ethnic ones, serves as a wild stock to graft a devout ceremony upon. Bells are now placed under the protection of St. Anthony and others blessed, and slung round the necks of cattle and sheep, to preserve them from epidemical disorders. Shepherds also think the sound pleases the animal, and makes it eat its meat with more cheerfulness and benefit: at least, this facilitates the finding of those who have strayed from their pasture.

We are told by Lucian, that the priests of the Syrian goddess had bells, which they tingled by way of awaking the charity of bigots. There are many counterparts of these beggars in Italy, hermits and mendicant friars, who warn you with a bell, that they are about to make a demand upon your purse.

Zonaras writes, that criminals going to execution had a bell tied to them, to give notice to all passers, that no person might unawares cross their way, and by accidentally touching them become unclean. This superstition may be the real origin of the custom in England, of parish-

bells ringing while a malefactor is on his way to the gallows: though it is generally supposed to be meant as a signal to all hearers, admonishing them to pray for the passing soul. Most of our religious practices date higher than we are willing to allow; and, at all events, no blame can be incurred for hazarding an opinion, which, by shewing the custom to be of heathenish extraction, tends in some degree to relieve many tender consciences, who daily lament that so many relics of popery are suffered to subsist in the protestant countries.

According to Suetonius, Augustus having built, on the edge of the Capitoline hill, a temple to Jupiter the Thunderer, where he was remarkably constant in his devotions, dreamt that the Capitoline Jupiter appeared to him, and chid him for debauching all his votaries from him; and that he had answered the god by declaring, He had placed the thunderer so near only by way of porter. In order to make good the assertion, the superstitious emperor fixed bells under the roof of the new temple, within reach of the door. We may infer from hence, that strangers rang for admittance at the gates of grantees in those days, just as they do in ours.

Bells appear to have derived their Latin appellation of *nola* and *campana*, from the city of Nola and its provinces: either on account of its mines of copper (if any such there were) the celebrity of its founderies, or the expertness of its bell-casters. Quintilian is the first author who makes use of the term *nola*; before him, *tintinnabulum* was the common name.

The modern Nolans, however, can boast of little skill or dexterity in the founding art; and, indeed, a good peal of bells is a thing unthought of in the kingdom: it does not enter the head of a Neapolitan, that any skill can be required in a bell-ringer.

Tolling a bell on the decease of a person is a very ancient practice: before the reformation, it was evidently intended to give notice to the living of the departure of a fellow-creature, that they might unanimously offer up a prayer for his salvation. The practice of praying for the dead is, however, discountenanced by protestants, who hold that "As the tree falls so shall it lie." But it appears by a posthumous work of the late Dr. Johnson, that he set apart particular days in the year, which he appropriated to prayer for his departed wife: and mentioned her, in a form of prayer composed for that purpose, by the famial term of *Tetzy*. The Rev. Mr. Strahan, now vicar of Ilington, whom the doctor, by will, requested to publish this extraordinary performance, has been censured by some people for complying with the testamentary injunction, some parts of it not being perfectly orthodox.

But supposing it to be *ineffectual* to pour out an ejaculation for blessings on a departed friend, it cannot surely be criminal. It is a practice I frequently indulge myself in, though I am not a catholic, and find great consolation from it. If it is useless, I do no harm, and enjoy the sublime satisfaction of having endeavoured to do good.

If you insert the above epistle, you will confer a singular favour on your most humble servant,

*A Lover of BELLS and BELLES.*

No. V.

*A DIGEST of the LAWS concerning GAME.*

(Continued from page 194.)

**I**N the case of *K. v. Stone*, M. 2. G. 2. a conviction was quashed because the informer was the only witness. Several convictions were quashed before for the same reason. *L. Raym.* 1545. *Str.* 316.

The same was adjudged in the case of *K. v. Blany*. T. 11. G. 2. *Andr.* 240.

And the statute of 2. G. 3. c. 19, recites, that in prosecutions on the act of 8 G. c. 19, in the courts at Westminster, where a part of the penalty is given to the poor of the parish, the inhabitants of such parish had not been allowed to give evidence; therefore, in that case, the act gives the whole penalty to the prosecutor, in order to enable the inhabitants to give evidence.

*The poor of the parish where the offence was committed.* M. 3 W. *K. v. Alsop*. The place where the offence is committed, is where the party stood when he shot, and not where the object was which he shot at. *Show.* 339.

*For want of distress, to be sent to the house of correction for three months.* In the case of *Hill v. Bateman*, before *Raymond*, chief justice, T. 12 G. the defendant being a justice of the peace, had convicted the plaintiff for destroying game: and though, (as it was proved) the plaintiff had effects of his own, which might have been distrained, that were sufficient to answer the penalty he had incurred, the defendant sent him immediately to Bridewell, without endeavouring to levy the penalty upon his goods: and an action of trespass and false imprisonment being brought against Bateman for this commit-

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ment,

ment, the chief justice was of opinion, that the action well lay. *Sir. 710.*

The statute of 5 *Ann. c. 14. f. 2.* enacts, that no *certiorari* shall be allowed to remove the conviction or other proceedings on this act, unless the party convicted shall become bound to the prosecutor in the sum of 50*l.* with such sufficient sureties, as the justice before whom such offender shall be convicted shall think fit, to pay full costs and charges in fourteen days after the conviction [confirmed], or *procedendo* granted; and in default thereof, the justice shall proceed in execution of such conviction, as if no *certiorari* had been awarded.

With regard to searching for concealed game, it is enacted by the 4 and 5 *W. c. 23*, that the constable, headborough, and tithing-man; authorised by a justice's warrant, may enter into and search (in such manner, and with such power as where goods are stolen, or suspected to be stolen) the houses, out-houses, or other places belonging to such houses of suspected persons not qualified: and if any hare, partridge, pheasant, pigeon, fish, fowl, or other game, shall, (upon such search, or otherwise be found) the offender shall be taken before a justice: and if he shall not give a good account how he came by such game, to the satisfaction of the said justice, or shall not, in some convenient time, to be set by the justice, produce the party of whom he bought the same, or some other credible person to depose upon oath such sale thereof, he shall be convicted by the said justice of such offence; and upon such conviction shall forfeit for every hare, partridge, pheasant, fish, fowl, or other

game, any sum not under five shillings, and not exceeding twenty shillings: half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress; and for want of distress, he shall be committed to the house of correction for any time not exceeding one month, nor less than ten days, there to be whipped and kept to hard labour, *f. 3.*

If any person so produced, or charged with the said offence, shall not, before the justice give such evidence of his innocence as aforesaid, he shall be convicted thereof in the same manner as the first person charged therewith; and so from person to person, till the first offender be discovered. *id.*

And by the same statute, *f. 7*, No *certiorari* shall be allowed to remove any conviction or other proceeding for any matter in this act, unless the party first become bound to the prosecutor in 50*l.* with sufficient sureties as the justice shall think fit, to pay within a month after the conviction confirmed, or *procedendo* granted, full costs and charges; and in default thereof, the justice to proceed to the execution of the commission.

The same statute, *f. 10.* also enacts, that whereas great mischiefs ensue by inferior tradesmen, apprentices, or other dissolute persons, neglecting their trades and employments, who follow hunting, fishing, and other games, to the ruin of themselves, and damage of their neighbours; if any such person, therefore, shall presume to hunt, hawk, fish, or fowl, (unless in company with the master of such apprentice duly qualified) he shall not only be subject to the other penalties, but if he be prosecuted for trespass in coming on any person's land, and be found guilty,

ty, the plaintiff shall not only recover damages against him, but also full costs.

Rabbits have been adjudged not to come within this statute, by the words, *or other game*, in the third section of this statute. *L. Raym.*

*Prosecuted for a trespass.* No man can come upon another's ground to kill game without being liable to an action for trespass. *2 Bac. Abr. 613.*

But if he be qualified to kill game, and the damage shall be under 40s. he shall pay no more costs than damages. *id.*

The following is an *undetermined case*, the judges being equally divided; we do not therefore give it as a precedent, but as a curiosity. *Buxton v. Mingay*, T. 30, and 31, G. 2, in the Court of Common Pleas. The plaintiff declared, that the defendant being an *inferior tradesman*, viz. an apothecary, such a day committed a trespass in hunting in the plaintiff's close. On a trial at the assizes, a verdict was found for the plaintiff, with 1s. damages, and 40s. costs, subject to the opinion of the court, upon a case made, which stated that it was proved at the trial, that the defendant, at the time of the trespass, was a surgeon and an apothecary, and not qualified to kill game: that, on such a day, he was hunting with divers not qualified, in company with a person who was properly qualified to kill game, and committed a trespass in the plaintiff's close. The question before the court was, whether upon these facts, the defendant shall be deemed an *inferior tradesman*, within the meaning of the statute? The case was several times argued at the bar, and the judges were equally divided. For the plain-

tiff it was argued, that, among tradesmen, no line can be drawn with respect to who are *superior*, and who are *inferior*; they being, as tradesmen, upon an equal footing; but that the line meant to be drawn by the legislature was, that every tradesman who is not qualified is *inferior*. For the defendant it was urged, that every case of this kind ought to be determined on its own particular circumstances, and left to the jury, whether the defendant is an *inferior tradesman*, or *dissevered person* within the statute. The court being equally divided, no rule in this case was made. *2 Will. 70.*

The statute of 5 Ann, c. 14, enacts, that if any higher, chapman, carrier, inn-keeper, victualler, or alehouse-keeper, shall have in his custody or possession, or shall buy, sell, or offer to sale, any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, unless such game, in the hands of such carrier, be sent up by some person qualified to kill the game, (or, if any person whatsoever, whether qualified or not, shall sell, expose, or offer to sale, any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, 28 G. 2, c. 12.) he shall be taken before a justice where the offence is committed, and being convicted thereof in three months after the offence, upon view, or on the oath of one credible witness, he shall forfeit for every hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, the sum of 5l. Half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress: and for want of distress, the offender shall be committed to the house of correction for three months for the first offence, and for every other offence four months. And no *certiorari* shall be

be allowed to remove the proceedings of or concerning any matter in this act, unless the party convicted shall, before the allowance, become bound to the prosecutor in the sum of *sol.* with such sufficient sureties as the justice shall think fit, to pay full costs in fourteen days after the conviction confirmed, or *procedendo* granted: and in default thereof, it shall be lawful for the justice to proceed in execution of the conviction, in such manner as if no *certiorari* had been awarded. *f. 2.*

It is also enacted, by the same statute, *f. 3.* that if any person shall destroy, sell, or buy, any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, and shall, within three months, make discovery of any higler, chapman, carrier, inn-keeper, alehouse-keeper, or victualler, who has bought or sold, or offered to buy or sell, or had in their possession any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, so as any one shall be convicted of such offence in manner as aforesaid, such discoverer shall be discharged of the pains and penalties hereby enacted for killing or selling such game, and shall receive the same benefit which any other informer shall be entitled to by virtue of this act, for such discovery and information.

And it shall be lawful for any justice of the peace, in his respective county, riding, city, town corporate, or liberty, and for the lord within his manor, to take away such hare, or any other game, from such higler, &c. or any other person, not qualified by the laws to kill the same, which shall be found in his custody or possession, to his own use. *f. 4.*

By the 9 *Ann. c. 25.* and the 28 *G. 2. c. 12.* If any hare, pheasant, partridge, moor, heath game, or grouse, shall be found in the shop, house, or possession of any poulterer, salefman, fishmonger, cook, or pastry-cook, or of any person not qualified in his own right to kill game, or entitled thereunto under some person so qualified, it shall be deemed an exposing thereof to sale.

By the annual mutiny act, if any officer or soldier shall, without leave of the lord of the manor under his hand and seal, destroy any hare, coney, pheasant, partridge, pigeon, or other fowl, poultry, or fish, or his majesty's game, and be thereof convicted on the oath of one witness, before one justice, he shall forfeit *5l.* to the poor; and the commanding officer upon the place, for every offence committed by any soldier under his command, shall forfeit *20s.* in like manner. And if, on conviction by the justice, and demand thereof made by the constable or overseers of the poor, he shall not in two days pay the said penalties, he shall forfeit his commission.

(To be continued.)

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To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the following anecdotes worthy of a place in your entertaining and instructive Magazine, they are much at your service, from

Your humble servant,

VENATOR.

Of the numbers that daily pass over Westminster-bridge, I believe very few are informed that the



the public are indebted for that useful and elegant structure to the keenness of a fox-hunter, the late Duke of Grafton (grandfather of the present duke). About the year 1735, he kept fox-hounds at Croydon, in Surry, and regularly went from London very early on the days he hunted. The old duke used to complain bitterly of the interruption he met with (in crossing the Thames at Westminster) from the delay and inattention of the ferryman, &c. by which he often lost several hours of a fine morning before he arrived at Croydon. To remove this inconvenience, he projected a bridge at Westminster, and brought a bill into parliament for its erection, which was completed in the year 1748.

After the barbarous murder of Charles the First, the pious and sorrowful Bishop Juxon retired to his own manor of Little Compton, in Gloucestershire, where, as Mr. Whitlock tells us in his memorials, "he much delighted in hunting (we suppose hare-hunting) and kept a pack of good hounds, and had them so well ordered and hunted, chiefly by his own skill and direction, that they exceeded all other hounds in England for the pleasure and orderly hunting of them." Mr. Whitlock also observes, Dr. Juxon was a person of great parts, and had as much command of himself as his hounds; and doubtless, like Chaucer's priest in his Canterbury Tales.

"That scripture text he blotted with his pen,  
"That said all hunters were ungodly men."

Wild cats were formerly reckoned amongst the beasts of

chace, as appears by a charter of Richard the Second to the abbot of Peterborough, giving him leave to hunt the hare, fox, and wild cat; and in much earlier times it was the object of the sportsman's diversion.

The bear was once an inhabitant of this island, as appears from different authorities. Mr. Llwyd also discovered in an old Welch manuscript relating to hunting, that this animal was reckoned among our beasts of chace, and that the flesh was held in the same estimation as the flesh of the hare or boar.

The wild boar was certainly a native of our country. In the laws of Hoeldda a Welch prince, his grand huntsman was permitted to chace the boar from the beginning of November to the end of December.

Charles the First was at the trouble of procuring the wild boar and his mate from the forests in Germany, which once certainly inhabited the forests of England: it is said they propagated greatly in the New Forest. It is certain, there is found in it at this day, a breed of hogs called forest pigs, which have all the characteristic of the wild boar.

#### Further INFORMATION on the Game of WHIST.

(Continued from Page 218.)

Playing SEQUENCES further explained, with Examples.

I. **I**N trumps you are to play the highest of your Sequences, unless you should have ace, king, and queen; in that case play the lowest, in order to let your partner into the state of your game.

II. In suits which are not trumps, if you have a sequence of king, queen,

queen, and knave, and two small ones; whether you are strong in trumps or not, it is the best play to begin with the knave, because by getting the ace out of any hand, you make room for the whole suit.

III. And in case you are strong in trumps, supposing you should have a sequence of queen, knave, ten, and two small cards of any suit; in that case you ought to play the highest of your sequence, because, if either of the adversaries should trump that suit in the second round, by being strong in trumps, you fetch out their trumps, and consequently make the remainder of that suit.

The like method may be taken, if you should happen to have a sequence by knave, ten, nine, and two small cards of any suit.

IV. If you have a sequence of a king, queen, knave, and one small card of any suit, whether you are strong in trumps or otherwise, play your king; and do the like by any inferior sequences, if you have only four in number.

V. But if you should happen to be weak in trumps, you must always begin with the lowest of the sequence, in case you should have five in number; for, suppose your partner to have the ace of that suit, he then makes it; and where lies the difference, whether you or your partner win a trick? For if you had the ace and four small cards of any suit, and are weak in trumps, and led from that suit, if you play well, you ought to play the ace; if you are very strong in trumps, you may play your game as backward as you please; but if you are weak in trumps, you must play the reverse.

VI. Let us explain what is meant by being strong or weak in trumps.

If you have ace, king, and three small trumps.

King, queen, and three small trumps.

Queen, knave, and three small trumps.

Knave, ten, and three small trumps.

Queen, and four small trumps.

Knave, and four small trumps.

In any of these cases, you may be said to be very strong in trumps, and therefore you may play by the foregoing rules, being morally assured of having the command in trumps.

If you have only two or three small trumps, we understand you to be weak in them.

VII. What strength in trumps entitles you to force your partner at any point of the game?

Ace, and three small trumps.

King, and three small trumps.

Queen, and three small trumps.

Knave, and three small trumps.

VIII. If, by accident, either you or the adversaries have forced your partner (though you are weak in trumps) if he has had the lead, and does not chuse to trump out, force him on as often as the lead comes into your hand, unless you have good suits of your own to play.

IX. If you should happen to have only two or three small trumps, and that your right-hand adversary leads a suit of which you have none, trump it, which is an intimation to your partner that you are weak in trumps.

X. If you have ace, knave, and one small trump, and your partner trumps to you, suppose from the King and three small trumps, *Quere*, Whether it is the best play to put on the ace or knave? and suppose your right-hand adversary has three trumps, and that your left-hand adversary has the like number; in this case, by finessing

of

of your knave, and playing your ace, if the queen is on your right-hand, you win a trick by it; but if the queen is on your left-hand, and you should play the ace, and then return the knave, admitting your left-hand adversary put on the queen, which he ought to do; it is above 2 to 1 that one of the adversaries has the ten, and consequently you gain no tricks by playing thus.

XI. If your partner has led from the ace of trumps, and suppose you should have king, knave, and one small trump, by putting on your knave, and returning the king, it answers exactly the like purpose of the former rule.

In other suits you may practise the like method.

XII. If you are strong in trumps, and you have king, queen, and two or three small cards in any other suit, you may lead a small one, it being 5 to 4 that your partner has an honour in that suit: But if you are weak in trumps, you ought to begin with the King.

XIII. If your right-hand adversary leads a suit of which you have king, queen, and two or three small cards of the same suit; you being strong in trumps, may pass it, because it is an equal wager that your partner has a better card in that suit than the third hand; if not, by your strength of trumps, you need not fear making that suit.

XIV. If your right-hand adversary leads a suit of which you have king, queen, and one small card, whether in trumps or not, put on the queen: Also, if you have queen, knave, and one small card, put on the knave; and if you have knave, ten, and one small card, put on the ten: by putting up the second best, as aforesaid, your partner has an expectation

of your having a better card at cards in the same suit: and by recourse to the calculations, he may be able to judge what are the odds for and against him.

XV. If you should have ace, king, and two small cards in any suit, being strong in trumps; if your right-hand adversary leads that suit, you may pass it, because it is an equal wager that your partner has a better card in that suit than the third hand; if so, you gain a trick by it; if otherwise, you need not fear to make your ace and king by your strength in trumps.

XVI. If you should have the ace, nine, eight, and one small trump, and that your partner leads the ten; in that case pass it, because, unless the three honours lie behind you, you are sure of making two tricks; do the like, if you should have the king, nine, eight, and one small trump: or the queen, nine, eight, and one small trump.

XVII. In order to deceive your adversaries, if your right-hand adversary leads from a suit of which you have ace, king, and queen, or ace, king, and knave, put on the ace: because that encourages the adversaries to play that suit again.

*(To be continued.)*

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

**Y**OUR having considered my communication of *Sporting Facts* worthy insertion, it induces me to transmit such anecdotes as frequently occur to my recollection.

Some few years since, a gentleman who now keeps a very excellent pack of hounds, and with whom I constantly join in the chase, made an excursion to Leicestershire.

Leicestershire to hunt with the fox-hounds so justly celebrated in that county; where, on the first day of his hunting, they unkenneled in high stile, the fox breaking on the *unexpected* side of the covert with only two horsemen (of a large field) within hearing, and the hounds going away in a body *breast high*, every soul was completely thrown out, and continued riding *near twenty miles* upon enquiry, without once reaching the chase, or even ascertaining to a *certainty* which way they were gone. In such state some were riding *one way*, some another, and my friend being a *total stranger*, followed, as he supposed, the track of the chase, with no other guide than the force of his own private opinion; still *riding, looking, and listening*; he at last observed hounds running upon the side of a hill at about four or five miles distance: this was a rapturous relief from the state of despondency in which he had been so long suspended; it invigorated his own system, and renewed the speed of his horse. By pursuing the line, fortune brought him *within hearing*, and ultimately to the death, just when the huntsman was (*whoo-hoop!*) throwing reynard among the hounds. Not attending at all to the company, but intently fixed upon the energetic emulation of the hounds in *tearing their fox*, he was roused from his enjoyment by a voice eagerly enquiring, "How long they had run?" Upon taking out his watch, he *very innocently* answered "an hour and three quarters." "An hour and three quarters," replied the enquirer *vociferously*, "why, sir, it is not much more than half an hour since we *unkenneled*; we came away close at his *brush*, and after

the *hardest burst* I ever rode in my life, we have killed *without a check*." This difference of opinion instantly roused the attention of all present, and excited no small degree of *mutual surprise*; for my friend appeared to the company as a preternatural visitor from the regions *above or below*, and he discovering *no one face* in the field that he had seen in the morning, proceeded to explanation, when it appeared he had thus accidentally *run into* Sir W. Lowther's hounds, and had only to console himself with the *whimsical singularity* of his situation, not to be equalled, perhaps, by the oldest sportsman in the kingdom. He had unkenneled with *one pack*, (rode a chase of near thirty miles *without* hounds,) and been at the death *with another*; having that distance to return unaccompanied, to the spot he had fixed on for his residence, during his sporting excursion to that country.

It was an invariable custom some years since, to turn out a deer before the king's hounds upon Maidenhead Thicket, on the day after the races at that place, and the company usually attending were consequently of a motley and pantomimic complexion. Among the rest a *counting-house buck* from the city, who had obtained permission for his *hebdomadal ramble*, (and being more used to the *fool of office* than the *saddle of a hunter*), happened in the early part of the chase, (by the breaking away of a deceptive bank) to lay with his horse in the ditch. The next horseman at the leap was Mr. POPE, a gentleman *then and now* well known in the sporting world, who was implored by the party "*to stop*" till he was extricated from his *difficul-*

difficulty;" but this *unreasonable expostulation* to a *keen sportsman* produced no other reply than "by G—d you must lay still till I go over you;" a sentence no sooner pronounced than executed, to the great comfort of the *happy solicitant* below; who I never afterwards saw in the course of the chase, the deer being on that day taken at Bramhill below Everley, in Hampshire.

Since my previous arrangement of facts in your last, a *bag fox* was turned out before a certain Buckinghamshire pack of hounds, but on the Berkshire side of the Thames; and that the chase might be more *honourable*, and the "victory of death" more *certain*, he was so plentifully impregnated with essential oil of aniseed, that the enlivening pack (so artificially exhilarated) might have carried the scent breast high, parallel with the chase at half a mile distance. Under all this *inhuman* disadvantage, the poor *bedaubed* and *destined victim* led them a most excellent run from near Marlow, by Hare-hatch, Ruscombe, Harnis-hill, and Hurst, to the river Loddon, within three miles of Reading, where, (for the preservation of credit,) it is said he was drowned by the hounds. But neither *brush*, *front*, or *pad* having arisen in evidence to support the assertion, TRUTH presumes to *predict* they were completely beaten, by the interposition of providence against *art* and *oil of aniseed*. This mode of hunting is become so fashionable an appendage to the *modern method* of throwing off hounds eleven or twelve o'clock in the day, that I have no doubt we shall soon have *patent adventurers*, for the manufacturing of DRAGS; and that in the

No. V.

approaching scarcity of game, you will have most excellent runs transmitted to you for insertion, in pursuit of a *red herring* and *rafter of bacon*, plentifully basted with oil of aniseed.

VERITAS.

Feb. 20, 1793.

EXPLANATION of TURF ABBREVIATIONS.

D. for Duke.  
 Ld for Lord.  
 B. C. for Beacon Course.  
 D. C. for Duke's Course.  
 F. C. for Fox's Course.  
 R. C. for Round Course.  
 Y. C. for Yearling Course.  
 Ab. M. for Abingdon's Mile.  
 An. M. for Ancafter Mile.  
 B. M. for Bunbury's Mile.  
 R. M. for Rowley's Mile.  
 D. I. for Ditch-in.  
 D. M. for Ditch Mile.  
 L. T. M. Last 3 miles of B. C.  
 T. M. M. Two middle Miles.  
 C. S. C. Craven Stakes Course.  
 M. D. Mile and Distance B. C.  
 T. L. Turn of the Land's-in.  
 H. or h. for Horse.  
 G. or g. for Gelding.  
 M. or m. for Mare.  
 C. or c. for Colt.  
 F. or f. for Filly.  
 b. for bay.  
 bl. for black.  
 br. for brown.  
 gr. for grey.  
 ch. or ches. for chesnut.  
 ro. for roan.  
 d. for dun.  
 yr. for year.  
 gs. for guineas.  
 p. p. for play or play.  
 h. ft. for half forfeit.  
 ft. for forfeit.  
 pd. for paid.  
 dr. for drawn.  
 recd. for received.  
 agst. for against.

*The Exact LENGTHS of the different COURSES on NEWMARKET HEATH.*

- B. C.—4 1 138—from 4-mile stable to King's Stand.  
 L. T. M.—3 0 45—from post at 3-mile Bottom to ditto.  
 T. M. M.—1 7 125—from post at 3-mile Bottom to post on Flat.  
 R. C.—3 6 93—on that side the Ditch near Cambridge.  
 D. C.—4 0 184—Ditto—ditto.  
 B. M.—0 7 208—Ditto—ditto.  
 D. M.—0 7 178—from post at Run. Gap. to post in Furzes.  
 D. I.—2 0 97—from Running Gap to King's Stand.  
 C. S. C.—1 2 44—from Running Gap to R. M. Post near T. L.  
 Ab. M.—0 7 211—on the Flat.  
 R. M.—1 0 1—from R. M. post on Flat to ditto near T. L.  
 F. C.—1 6 55—from R. M. post on Flat to King's Stand.  
 An. M.—1 0 18—from An. M. post to ditto.  
 M. D.—1 1 156—from the Flat to ditto.  
 T. L.—0 5 184—from T. L. post to ditto.  
 Two yr old Course—0 5 136—from R. M. post to post in Furzes.  
 Across the Flat—1 2 44—from post R. Gap to R. M. post.

*How to deter DOGS from running after POULTRY or SHEEP.*

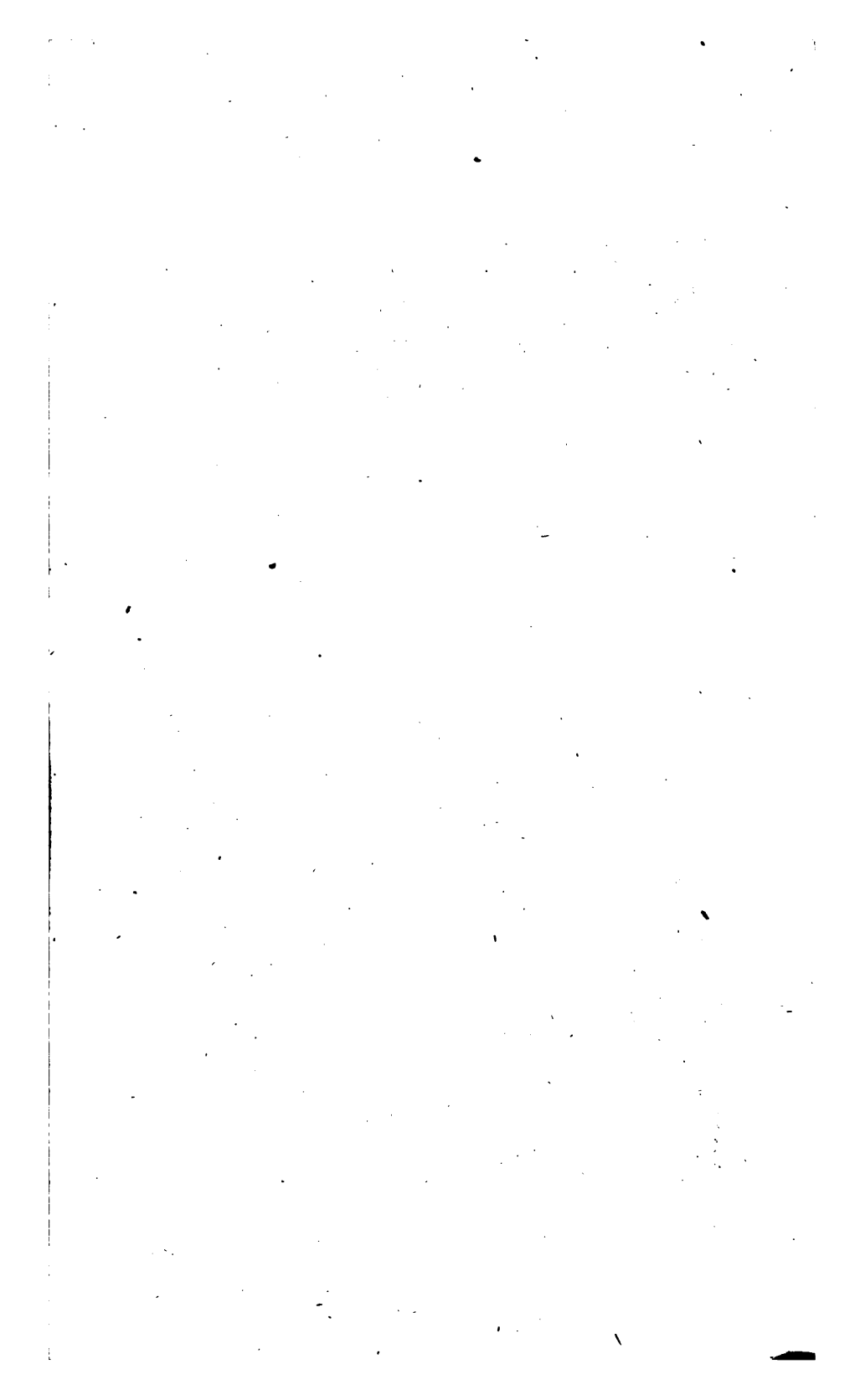
**Y**OUNG dogs are very apt to run after poultry, and some after sheep. These are faults which it is absolutely necessary to correct betimes. As to the poultry, if you cannot make your dog leave off the custom of chasing them by the virtue of the whip, the following method will be effectual: Take a small stick, cleft at one end

sufficiently wide to admit the tail of the dog, which being introduced, tie the cleft end with a piece of twine tight enough to make him feel pain: at the other end of the stick tie a fowl by the wing: then, after a little time, let the dog loose, at the same instant giving him a few heavy strokes with a whip. The dog will then run as fast as he can, on account of the pain in his tail, which he supposes is occasioned by the fowl. By thus dragging the fowl he will kill it, and, spent with running, he will stop, and afterwards hide himself in some hole: then take off the stick, and beat him about the head and mouth with the dead fowl.

If the dog runs after sheep, and you cannot break him of the custom, couple him with a ram, and in letting them loose, whip the dog as long as you can follow him. His cries will at first alarm the ram, which will run with all his speed, and drag the dog along with him; but he will soon take courage, and end with butting the dog most severely. When you think the dog has received sufficient correction, uncouple him, and he will never run at sheep again.

*The GAME of E O.*

**T**HIS very fashionable game, which now prevails at most of the polite gaming-houses west of the metropolis, as well as at Bath, Scarborough, Brighthelmston, &c. has never yet been explained or noticed, either by Hoyle, or his different supposed improvers, we therefore flatter ourselves that some account of it here will be far from proving disagreeable to our readers; many of whom may, perhaps, have no idea



FRONTISPIECE



*HIS MAJESTY*  
*going out with his Stag Hounds on Windsor Forest.*



Idea of the nature of the game, or the manner of playing it.

An E O table is circular in form, but of no exact dimensions; some tables being larger, and others smaller, according to the extent of the room where it is exhibited, and the number of players that may be expected to attend it. In general, it is about four feet diameter. The extreme circumference is a kind of counter, or *depot*, for the wagers or stakes, and is marked all round with the letters which constitute the name of the game, E and O; on which each adventurer places his money according to his choice or inclination. The interior part of the table consists, first, of a kind of gallery or rolling-place for the ball, which, with the outward parts, that we have distinguished by *depot* or counter, is stationary or fixed. The most interior part moves upon an axis, pivot, or spring, and is turned about with handles, whilst the ball is set in motion round the gallery. This part is generally divided into forty niches or interstices, to receive the ball, twenty of which are marked with the letter E, and the other twenty with the letter O. The lodging of the ball in either of the niches, distinguished by those letters, determines the wager. Thus by there being two operations at once to determine the wager (namely, first, the circulation of the ball round the gallery, and its lodgement in one of these niches, and the revolution of the interior table) it should seem that this must be one of the fairest games in the world, and that the player bets his money on equal terms; but when it is recollected that the box or proprietor has a very extraordinary pull; this idea must vanish. For-

merly this game, conducted on the same terms as that of hazard, viz. whoever won, or threw in three times successively, paid, when gold was played for, half a guinea to the proprietor of the table or box. But the proprietors of the tables have now taken another method of satisfying themselves, by holding the box or table, and having two bar holes; according to which regulation, the box-holder is obliged to take all bets that are offered, either for E or O; but if the ball falls into either of the bar holes, he wins all the bets upon the opposite letter, and does not pay to that in which it falls; an advantage in the proportion of 2 to 40: or five per cent. in his favour: a circumstance, which in the long run would infallibly exhaust the *Exchequer*.

Many collusions and deceptions have also been detected in this game; such as having a table constructed upon false principles, whereby the letter E or O had all their niches larger than the other letter, and by that means eventually determined the bets in his favour. We have heard, indeed, of other artifices practised on the incautious, such as waxing a particular letter all round the table, to impede the progress of the ball, and render it disposed to fix in particular niches.

We barely intimate these artifices to put a player upon his guard; though we believe they are seldom put in practice.

#### The ROYAL CHASE.

FOR the information and amusement of those whose remote residence may prevent the possibility of personally enjoying so rich a repast, we presume to submit to their perusal, from

the pen of popularity, such accurate and authentic minutiae of the whole, as we flatter ourselves cannot fail of affording a proportional degree of satisfaction to readers of every description.

It can by no means be considered inapplicable, first to observe, for the information of the least experienced, that the game pursued by his majesty's stag-hounds, are RED DEER, (the male of which is called *stag*—the female *hind*) and the largest game in the kingdom. These are exceedingly scarce, and to be found but in few parks, and royal domains in the different parts of England. The deer of this kind in present use for his majesty's enjoyment of field sport, are principally bred in the herd at *Swinley-lodge* (the official residence of the master of the stag-hounds) near *Ascot-heath*, in *Windsor-forest*; to which are added occasional supplies (if at any time required) from *Richmond-park*, and the *New-forest* in *Hampshire*, where they are *hunted* and *taken* (by a temporary removal of the king's hounds, then conveyed in covered carts of a peculiar construction, and deposited in *paddocks* at *Swinley*, (surrounded with paling of an almost incredible height) solely appropriated to such purpose. Here they are fed during the winter season in a stile of invigorating luxuriance. The best hay and corn that the adjoining premises produce are dedicated to their use, and to this system of support may be justly attributed those frequent and wonderful exertions of *speed* and *duration*, that to such as are not intimately acquainted with the present unprecedented excellence of his majesty's hunting establishments, may seem to exceed all credibility.

The chase varies in its mode of commencement only in this particular way, as his majesty, or the master of the stag-hounds may be disposed to issue instructions on the preceding day. Either to single a deer from the herd on the heath; turn one out of the paddock; or to cart one to such place, and at such times as may have been previously appointed. These are rendered necessary by corresponding circumstances, or regulated by the season; as for instance in the commencement, when the weather being hot, and the country in general too *dry* and *hard* for the horses, a deer is *then* separated from the *herd*, who, in such case, seldom in his flight, exceeds the limits of the heath country, (*a sandy soil*) or leads his pursuers far from his native spot; to which he most frequently returns (before his powers are quite exhausted) there to be *taken* or *breathe his last* near "those velvet friends, from whom misery doth part the flux of company."

*Richmond-park*, or *New-forest* deer are generally those turned out of the paddock, for being total strangers to every part of the surrounding country, they make away with as much courage and precipitation for a certain time, (dependent upon their strength and condition), as a *Swinley-bred deer* when carted and conveyed to any place appointed, in which country he is equally estranged.

His majesty's establishment in this department consists of the master of the hounds (Earl of SANDWICH): huntsman (D. JOHNSON), and six assistants passing under the denomination of YEOMEN PRICKERS, (richly accoutred in hunting dresses of scarlet and gold) amongst the latter of whom there

there is no degree of superiority or subordination, each rendering his best assistance in the chase; some carrying French horns, which are occasionally used in the running, but more particularly before the hounds are laid on, and at the *taking*, or *death* of the deer. The master of the hounds appears in the field at all times with a pair of *gold dog couples* suspended from his belt, as the emblematic badge of his office; receiving from his majesty whatever instructions he may be inclined to communicate, either before or after the chase.

Having premised thus much by way of introduction, that the reader may be enabled to form a more accurate conception from literary representation, than language (in so brilliant and exhilarating a scene) is adequate to bestow; we proceed to a recital of the chase itself, in as great a degree as we feel ourselves capable of conveying a specimen of description, every *trait* of which must fall infinitely short of the happy enjoyment of the original.

The days of hunting are almost invariably *Tuesdays* and *Saturdays*; the places principally confined to *Swinley*, *Afcot-heath*, *Billingbear*, *New Lodge*, *Salt-hill*, or *Maidenhead Thicket*; varying the spot according to the state of the season, and the depth of the country. Exclusive of a few slight runs upon the heath in the early part of the month, with a deer from the herd at *Swinley*, (as a necessary preparative to both hounds and horses). The first chase for the season *publicly known*, is always on *Holy-rood Day*, the 25th of September, and with only a single exception or two, (and that of late years) the deer

has been on that day turned out at *Charity-farm*, (*Billingbear*) as a custom almost time immemorial.

To this place the deer is brought in a covered cart, drawn by two horses, and with the hounds (at a proper distance) wait the appearance of his majesty, whose arrival is most punctually within a *very few minutes* of the time appointed, and generally attended by Lord Chesterfield, Major General Harcourt, General Hudson, Colonel Goldsworthy, his first groom (*old Snart*) and two inferiors.

Here the fertility of imagination must constitute such degree of conception as may compensate for the imbecility of literary representation. The pen, conscious of its inability, diffidently shrinks from the presumptuous idea of sublime description, and begs leave only to transmit for public communication, such exhilarating ray, such *mental prospect* of a meeting in the field between an amiable condescending sovereign and an incredible group of loyal sportsmen, as sets at *total defiance* every effort of characteristic delineation. Immediately upon his majesty's arrival, the "leathern coated" prisoner is liberated from the narrow confines of his dreary cell, and left to explore his "hidden way through trackless paths," from those he erroneously believes his *merciless* pursuers. During the law, (he by custom is entitled to) before the hounds are drawn to the spot, or permitted to *take the scent*; the horns in the most enlivening strains, emit their lofty notes to the re-echoing woods, whilst the according chorus of the *hounds at bay* (impatient for the chase) enrich the scene almost beyond the limits of description,

cription, or power of conception, and render it absolutely necessary to be *seen*, before it can be adequately understood.

During such enchanting prelude to the extatic burst (encircled with carriages and females of the first distinction) we exultingly, nay, rapturously behold the sovereign of a *rich, happy and powerful* nation, voluntarily wave the dignity of a court to enjoy the personal gratification, and embrace the grateful services and public attachment of his faithful subjects, with all the affability and politeness of a private gentleman. Here we perceive benignant greatness and majestic grandeur, instinctively bending under the happy sensation of unfulfilled philanthropy, and all the gentle offices of mutual affection; for during the inexpressible scene of transport, amidst the melody of *horns and hounds*, his majesty (divested of every degree of personal parade) pays his most *friendly respects* to, and receives congratulations from every eminent individual and country gentleman in the circle, to each of whom he has long been in the habit of being *most intimately known*, particulars of which we shall have opportunity to recite upon many future occasions.

Ten minutes law having been afforded to the deer during this delightful ceremony, the horns cease upon signal from the master of the hounds, and they instantly rush forward for the chase: where, catching the scent, they break away with a degree of irresistible speed and determined resolution, known to those only who have happily enjoyed the utmost limits of human felicity, when appertaining solely to the enthusiastic emulation of *horses, hounds and men*; who are all

equally subject to the effect of sympathetic inspiration, and visibly experience that general glee, that indescribable state of extemporaneous extacy; that *immediate vortex* to which all inferior, all extraneous considerations are compelled to submit and undergo absorption in a *temporary oblivion*.

(To be continued.)

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#### LETTER IV. ON HUNTING.

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Further OBSERVATIONS on the  
CHOICE and MANAGEMENT of  
HARRIERS.

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To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

PERMIT me to make some supplemental observations on the subject of my last,—“On the choice and management of hounds.”—Those which are most proper for hare-hunting, and are now most in use, may be confined to few sorts, and each excellent in its nature, *viz.*

The deep-tongued, thick-lipped, broad and long-hung southern hounds: the fleet sharp-nosed dog, ears narrow and pointed, deep-chested, with thin shoulders, portending a quarter of the fox strain: the rough wire-haired hound, thick quartered, well hung, not too fleshy shouldered: together with the rough or smooth beagle.

Each of these sorts have their excellencies, and you cannot, in justice, prefer one to another, for kind, colour, or service; preference only being given according to the humours and inclinations of sportsmen.

If

If a man delights in a long chase of six or seven hours, and to be in with the dogs the whole time, he should breed from the southern hounds just mentioned, or such heavy dogs as Suffex gentlemen run in the weald. They make good deep bass music, afford much diversion, and (though a hunt sometimes lasts the whole day) fatigue the healthy footman very little.

In an open country, where there is good riding, the second sort is to be preferred, with a quarter of the fox strain: these are best adapted to the more eager active horseman, and spend their tongues generously, making delightful harmony; and at the same time go at such a rate that a hare cannot venture to play any tricks before them: they seldom allow her time to loiter: she must run and continue her foiling, or change foil; if the latter, she dies; keep in huntman; fresh ground on the turf is in some degree a continued view, otherwise hang your dogs (barring extraordinary accidents) for I would no more excuse the loss of a hare, on fresh sward, unless by the huntsman's fault, than I would a kennel of fox-hounds losing reynard in full chase; the reasons against it in both diversions are the same.

The slow hounds first mentioned usually pack best. It is difficult to procure an even kennel of fast hounds. Of the second sort, many not being of equal speed, will be found to tail, which is an inconveniency; for the hind dogs labour on to overtake the leading hounds, and seldom stop; nor are they of the least use but to enlarge the cry, unless at an over-run, which happens at the top of the morn, for a quarter of a mile together; then the old

hounds thrown out or tailed, often come up, and hit the fault off.

The southern dogs are less guilty of running a-head; for as they pack well together, from their equality of speed (it being easier to excel the slow than the fast) at the first balk, there are ten noses on the ground for one.

Of the third species of hounds above-mentioned, I never saw a complete kennel, for they are not much encouraged in some parts of the country: they are of northern breed, bold, and by many huntsmen preferred for the otter and martin: in some places they are reared for fox-hounds, but they are bad to breed from, being very subject to degenerate, and produce thick, low, heavy-shouldered dogs, unfit for the chase.

Beagles, whether rough or smooth, have their admirers: they spend their tongues free in treble or tenor, and go faster than the southern hounds, but tail abominably. They run low to the ground, and therefore enjoy the scent better than taller dogs, especially when the atmosphere lies low. They are best in an enclosed country, as they muse with the hare, and at trailing or default are pretty good for hedge-rows. Of the two sorts I prefer the rough, or wire-haired, as they are generally good shouldered dogs, and well filleted. Smooth-haired beagles are generally deep hung, thick lipped, and have large nostrils; but often so soft, solid, and bad quartered, as to be shoulder-shook and crippled the first season's hunt; and have frequently that unpardonable fault of crooked legs, like the terrier, or right Bath turnspit. Few of them will endure a tolerable hunt, or at default bear hard charging:

charging: after two hours running, you will observe them crippled and down; the huntsman may go on himself, for he cannot expect much assistance from them; it is evident, indeed, from their form and shape, that nature never intended them for hard exercise.

Much may be said for and against the several kinds of harriers: but to sum up the whole in a few words, staunch true hounds of any sort are desirable; and whoever has them of pretty equal age and speed, with the requisites of packing and hunting well together, whether southern, northern, fox-strain, or beagle, can boast an invaluable advantage in the diversion, which few gentlemen can attain to but in a course of years, let them breed ever so carefully and true.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient Servant,

ACASTUS.

## LOTTERY GAMING.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

**A**DMINISTRATION had seen so much of the mischievous effects of lotteries, upon the morals and properties of the people, that I believe a resolution was formed to discontinue them after the present year, 1793: but the unexpected rupture with France will probably render it necessary to hold out one of these impositions annually, at least during the continuance of the war. A voluntary tax, which produces upwards of three hundred thousand pounds *per annum*, is an object of some magnitude; and if such an impost (for so I will

venture to call it) was found necessary when this country was at peace withall the world, it would appear "passing strange" to withdraw it at the commencement of an alarming war. New taxes to produce a sum equivalent to an annual lottery, would create infinite dissatisfaction among those, who are already impatient under their accumulated load of taxation.

Few of your readers, I believe, will be adventurers in the lottery: they know how to calculate the chances of any game, and are not so void of understanding as to give upwards of sixteen pounds for what is intrinsically worth no more than ten: they are not to be told, that if any one person should purchase the whole fifty thousand tickets, and consequently become entitled to all the prizes in the wheel, he would sustain a loss of more than three hundred thousand pounds.

I will, however, admit that some men of sense, who are perfectly aware of the disadvantageous terms on which they are playing, are sometimes induced to become adventurers in this game of unequal chance. Allured by the fascinating baits of the four capital prizes—two of thirty thousand pounds, and two of twenty thousand, they say, "I should like to have a possibility of obtaining one of those sums, and as such possibility can be purchased for sixteen pounds, (only six pounds more than it is really worth) I will submit to that imposition to be within the reach of fortune."

But when it is considered that there are 50,000 tickets in the present lottery, and only four of the capital prizes abovementioned, it is twelve thousand five hundred to one against any individual,

vidual, possessing only a single ticket. To state this matter in a more striking point of view: suppose a lottery, on the same plan or scheme, should be drawn once a year, and any person should buy a ticket in it every year during life: he must live *twelve thousand five hundred years* to have a *probable* chance of gaining only one of these capital prizes.

Obvious as these facts may be, they may not perhaps have been fully considered by some of your readers, and therefore you may deem this epistle worthy of a corner in your Miscellany. Encouraged by the prompt insertion of my letter on the comparative advantage of buying 4 *per cent. consols*, instead of 3 *per cent. consols*, I venture again to become

Your correspondent,

Feb. 16, 1793.

G. W.

DESCRIPTION of the MANNER of  
BIRD-CATCHING in one of the  
ORKNEY ISLES.

(From PENNANT'S ARCTIC  
ZOOLOGY.)

**M**ULTITUDES of the inhabitants of each cluster of the Orkney Isles, feed, during the season, on the eggs of the birds of the cliffs. The method of taking them is so very hazardous, as to satisfy one of the extremity to which the poor people are driven for want of food.

Copanha, Hunda, Hoy, Fula, and Nofs-head, are the most celebrated rocks: and the neighbouring natives the most expert climbers and adventurers after the game of the precipice. The height of some is above fifty fathoms; their faces roughened with shelves or ledges, sufficient

No. V.

only for the birds to rest and lay their eggs.

To these the dauntless fowlers will ascend, pass intrepidly from one to the other, collect the eggs and birds, and descend with the same indifference. In most places the attempt is made from above. They are lowered from the slope contiguous to the brink, by a rope, sometimes made of straw, sometimes of the bristles of the hog; they prefer the last even to ropes of hemp, as it is not so liable to be cut by the sharpness of the rocks; the former is apt to untwist. They trust themselves to a single assistant, who lets his companion down, and holds the rope, depending on his strength alone; which often fails, and the adventurer is sure to be dashed to pieces, or drowned in the subjacent sea. The rope is often shifted from place to place, with the impending weight of the fowler and his booty. The person above receives signals for the purpose, his associate being far out of sight; who, during the operation, by the help of a staff, springs from the face of the rocks, to avoid injury from the projecting parts.

But the most singular species of fowling is at the hole of Nofs, a vast rock severed from the Isle of Nofs by some unknown convulsion, and only about sixteen fathom distant. It is of the same stupendous height as the opposite precipice, with a raging sea between; so that the intervening chasm is of matchless horror. Some adventurous climber has reached the rock in a boat, gained the height, and fastened several stakes on the small portion of earth which is to be found on the top: correspondent stakes are placed on the edge of the cor-

P p

rel.

respondent cliffs. A rope is fixed to the stakes on both sides, along which a machine, called a cradle, is contrived to slide; and by the help of a small parallel cord fastened in like manner, the adventurer wafts himself over, and returns with his booty. The manner of fowling in the Feroe Islands is so very strange and hazardous, that the description should by no means be omitted. Necessity compels mankind to wonderful attempts. The cliffs which contain the objects of their search are often two hundred fathoms in height, and are attempted from above and below. In the first case, the fowlers provide themselves with a rope eighty or a hundred fathom in length. The fowler fastens one end about his waist, and between his legs; recommends himself to the protection of the Almighty, and is lowered down by six others, who place a piece of timber on the margin of the rock, to preserve the rope from wearing against the sharp edge. They have besides a small line fastened to the body of the adventurer, by which he gives signals that they may lower, or raise him, or shift him from place to place. The last operation is attended with great danger, by the loosening of the stones, which often fall on his head, and would infallibly destroy him, was it not protected by a strong thick cap; but even that is found unequal to save him against the weight of the larger fragments of rock.

The dexterity of the fowlers is amazing: they will place their feet against the front of the precipice, and dart themselves some fathoms from it, with a cool eye survey the places where their birds nestle, and again shoot into their haunts. In some places the

birds lodge in deep recesses: the fowler will alight there, disengage himself from the rope, fix it to a stone, and at his leisure collect the booty, fasten it to his girdle, and resume his pendulous feat. At times he will again spring from the rock, and in that attitude, with a fowling-net placed at the end of a staff, catch the old birds which are flying to and from their retreats. When he has finished his dreadful employ, he gives a signal to his friends above, who pull him up, and share the hard-earned profit. The feathers are preserved for exportation: the flesh is partly eaten fresh, but the greater portion dried for winter's provisions.

The fowling from below has its share of danger. The party goes on the expedition in a boat: and when it has attained the base of the precipice, one of the most daring, having fastened a rope about his waist, and furnished himself with a long pole with an iron hook at one end, either climbs or is thrust up by his companions, who place a pole under his breech, to the next footing-spot he can reach. He, by means of the rope, brings up one of the boat's crew: the rest are drawn up in the same manner, and each is furnished with his rope and fowling-staff. They then continue their progress upwards in the same manner, till they arrive at the region of birds; and wander about the face of the cliff in search of them. They then act in pairs; one fastens himself to the end of his associate's rope, and, in places where birds have nested beneath his footing, he permits himself to be lowered down, depending for his security on the strength of his companion, who is to haul him up again: but it  
some-



sometimes happens that the person above is overpowered with the weight, and both inevitably perish. They sling the fowl into the boat, which attends their motions, and receives their booty. They often pass seven or eight days in this tremendous employ, and lodge in the cranies which they find in the face of the precipice.

#### TESTIMONIES in favour of HUNTING.

IT would be needless to enumerate the heroes of antiquity who were taught the art of hunting: or the many great men (among whom was the famous Galen) who have united in recommending it: I shall, however, mention that Henry the Fourth of France made it his principal amusement; and his very love-letters, strange as it may appear, are full of little else.

One of the greatest ministers which our country ever produced, was so fond of this diversion, that the first letter he opened was generally that of his huntsman.—In most countries, from the earliest times, hunting has been a principal occupation of the people, either for advantage or amusement; and many princes have made it the first of their diversions. A circumstance which occasioned the following *bon mot*: Louis the Fifteenth was so passionately fond of hunting, that it almost wholly occupied him; the late King of Prussia, who never hunted, devoted much of his time to music, and even played upon the German flute: a German, meeting a Frenchman last war, asked him very impertinently, “*Si son mai-*

*tre chassoit toujours ?*”—*Oui; Oui,*” replied the other, “*il ne joue jamais de la flute.*” This reply was excellent; but it would have been as well, perhaps, for mankind, if that great man had been otherwise employed.

Hunting is the soul of a country life: it gives health to the body, and contentment to the mind: and is one of the few pleasures we can enjoy in society, without prejudice either to ourselves or friends.

The Spectator has drawn, with infinite humour, the character of a man who passes his whole life in pursuit of trifles; and it is probable other Will Wimbles might easily be found. I hope, however, that he did not think they were confined to the country only. Triflers there are of every denomination—Are we not all triflers? And are we not told that all is vanity? The Spectator, without doubt, felt great compassion for Mr. Wimble, yet Mr. Wimble might not have been a proper object of it; since it is more than probable he was a happy man, if the employment of his time in obliging others, and pleasing himself, can be thought to have made him so. Whether vanity mislead us or not in the choice of our pursuits, the pleasures or advantages which result from them, will best determine. I fear the occupation of few gentlemen will admit of nice scrutiny: occupations therefore that amuse, and are at the same time innocent; that promote exercise, and conduce to health: though they may appear trifles in the eyes of others, certainly are not so to those who enjoy them.

Of this number I think I may reckon hunting; and I am particularly glad that the same author

furnishes a quotation in support of it.—“For my own part,” says this excellent writer, “I intend to hunt twice a week during my stay with Sir Roger; and shall prescribe the moderate use of this exercise to all my country friends, as the best physic for mending a bad constitution, and preserving a good one.” The inimitable Cervantes also makes honourable mention of this diversion. He makes Sancho say, “Me cy on us, what pleasure can you find, any of ye all, in killing a poor beast that never meant any harm?”—that the duke might reply—“You are mistaken, Sancho: hunting wild beasts is the most proper exercise for knights and princes: for in the chase of a stout noble beast, may be represented the whole art of war, stratagems, policy, and ambuscades; with all other devices usually practised to overcome an enemy with safety. Here we are exposed to the extremities of heat and cold; ease and laziness can have no share in this diversion: by this we are inured to toil and hardship; our limbs are strengthened, our joints made supple, and our whole body hale and active. In short, it is an exercise that may be beneficial to many, and can be prejudicial to none.”

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*A Comparative View of the Use  
of the Bow and Musket.*

**T**HE decline of the use of the bow in this country, so much regretted by English writers, was attributed to two causes: first the fascination of several games and diversions to which the yeomanry were partial; and, secondly, the introduction of fire-arms.

We cannot wonder that the unwearied use of the bow should, in the process of time, become irksome; and it is reasonable to suppose, that soldiers tired with war, would feel greater pleasure in trivial amusements, if new, than in the familiar practice of archery. The natural love of variety would soon operate, so as to require compulsive laws.

With respect to the second cause, the introduction of artillery; it was slow, but at length efficacious in subverting the use of the bow in battle.

It long remained a doubt which was the most advantageous weapon, the musket or bow? The doubt continued more than two centuries after the use of artillery in action, and even in the time of Elizabeth, the preference was, by many, given to the bow.

Sir John Hayward, in his lives of Norman kings, (printed 1613) after speaking of the effects of archery at the battle of Hastings, compares the advantages of fire-arms with those of the bow, and assigns four reasons for deciding in favour of the latter. First, says he, “for that in a reasonable distance, it is of greater certainty and force: secondly, for that it dischargeth faster\*; thirdly, for that more men may discharge therewith at once: for only the first rank dischargeth the piece, neither hurt they any, but those that are in front; but with the bow ten or twelve ranks may discharge together, and will annoy so many ranks of the enemies. Lastly, for that the arrow doeth strike more parts of the body: for in that it hurteth by descent: (and not only point

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\* Mr. Groce informs us, that an archer could formerly shoot six arrows in the time necessary to charge and discharge a musket.

blanke like the bullet) there is no part of the body but it may strike from the crown of the head even to the nailing of the foot to the ground. Hereupon it followeth, that the arrows falling so thick as hail upon the bodies of men, as less feareful of their flesh, so, more slenderly armed than in former times, must necessarily worke most disastrous effects."

An old writer (quoted by Dr. Johnson) says,

The white faith of history cannot shew,  
That e'er a musket yet could beat the  
bow.

*Allyn's*, HENRY VII.

If we consider the unskilful contrivance of the musket, at the time archery was in use in war, we shall not be surprised that the bow remained in favour so long: indeed, in the present day, though fire-arms are much improved, there is reason to suppose the bow would be of great use on many occasions, and particularly against cavalry.

Sir John Hayward observes, "that a horse stroke with a bullet, if the wound be not mortal, may performe good service; but if an arrow be fastened in the flesh, the continual stirring thereof, occasioned by the motion of himselfe, will enforce him to cast off all command, and either beare down, or disorder those that are neere."

He then adds, "that some thought the cracke of the piece strikes terrour into the enemy; but use (says he) will extinguish these terrours. And if it be true which all men of action do hold, that the eye in all battailles is first overcome, than against men equally accustomed to both, the sight of a shower of arrows is more available to victory than the cracke of the piece.

There is a well-known reply of Dionece, to a person who informed him at the battle of Thermopylæ, that the Persian army was so numerous, as to obscure the light of the sun with their arrows.—"We shall then fight in the shade, (said he) and not exposed to the heat."

*Herod. p. 522.*

## WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

THE woodcock is a bird of passage, and usually arrives in this country about the latter end of October. This passage, in different seasons, is more or less advanced or retarded, according as the wind and weather happen to be, at the beginning of the autumn. The east and north-east winds, especially when they are accompanied with fogs, bring them over in the greatest numbers.

We are told by Pennant, in the supplement to his *Ardic Zoology*, that the female woodcock may be distinguished from the male, by a narrow stripe of white along the lower part of the exterior web of the outmost feather of the wing. The same part, in the outmost feather of the male, is elegantly and regularly spotted with black and reddish white. In the bastard wing of each sex is a small pointed narrow feather, very elastic, and much sought after by painters as a pencil.

At their arrival in this country on the first flight, they drop any where, as well under high trees as in coppices, in hedge-rows, among heath and brambles: afterwards they take up their abode in coppices of nine or ten years' growth: and sometimes in those little shaws which,  
having

having been cut, are left to grow for timber; for it is seldom that a woodcock is found in a young coppice of more than three or four years growth.

By taking up their abode, we must not be understood to mean, that they remain in the same wood during the whole of the winter; for it is observed that they do not continue more than twelve or fifteen days in one place; and if they do remain there for a longer space of time, it is occasioned by their having received some wound or injury.

Woodcocks stay here till the middle of March, and may be found during the whole winter, if the weather is not too severe. But if frosts happen, which continue for some time, they will almost totally disappear at that interval; a few, indeed, may be found by chance in certain places, where there are warm springs which do not freeze.

About a month before their departure, it is common to see them in pairs at the morning and evening flights; and to hear them when flying, make a small pipping noise, though at other times they are silent.

As they are found in greater numbers in the month of March, than in the middle of the winter, it seems probable that they assemble at that time in order to go abroad. Both woodcocks and quails have been known to breed in the southern parts of this kingdom: but the instances are very rare.

Woodcocks are fattest in the months of December and January; but from the end of February, when they begin to pair, to the time of their departure, they are much leaner.

This bird rises heavily from the ground, and makes a confi-

derable noise with his wings. When he is found in an open field, in an hedge-row, or in the pass of a wood, he frequently only skims the ground, and then, his flight not being rapid, he is easily shot: but when he is sprung in a tall wood, where he must clear the tops of the trees before he can take a horizontal flight, he sometimes rises very high, and with great rapidity; in this case it is difficult to seize the moment of shooting, on account of the turnings and twistings which he is obliged to make, in order to pass between the trees.

Like all other birds that have large wings and short legs, the woodcock walks very clumsily. His sight is also very indifferent in broad day-light, but it is said he sees better in the dusk of the evening.

It is a pleasant amusement to shoot woodcocks in woods which are not too thick; and if they are cut through in several places, the birds may be more easily shot in their passage when they spring the wood, and may be marked with greater certainty. As this sport requires a great noise, and clamour, both with men and dogs, it is extremely animating and delightful.

There is a species of spaniels which give tongue when the cock springs, or when they get upon his haunt: these dogs are extremely useful, as they warn the sportsman to be upon his guard.

The spaniels proper for this work are of a middling size; their legs rather short, and very strong: they must be hardy, able to bear great fatigue, disposed to go into cover freely and undaunted, to hunt very briskly, and yet go very slow when upon scent of game. One, two, or three brace of spaniels,

well broken, may be used together; and they will find work enough in a large wood or thick cover.

Pointers, in general, stand at the cock, which is often very inconvenient: because it cannot be known what are become of the dogs, or whereabouts they are; and as they will not come away when they are set, on being called or whistled to, the sportsman has frequently to wait for them till his patience is exhausted. To obviate this inconvenience, in shooting cocks with pointers, some sportsmen fasten a small bell about the neck or the tail of each dog, by the sound of which he may be followed in the wood; and when the sound ceases, the shooter knows that the dog is on a point, and is thereby enabled to guess the place where he is.

In this sport, it is material to have a good marker. With this assistance, if the wood is small, it will be difficult for a cock to escape; for it is well known that he will frequently suffer himself to be sprung, and even shot at four or five times, before he will leave the wood to go to an adjoining one, or to a hedge-row.

During the day-time, the woodcock remains in those parts of the woods where there are void spaces, or glades, picking up earth-worms and grubs from among the fallen leaves. In the evening he goes to drink and wash his bill, at the pools and springs; after which he gains the open fields and meadows, where he continues during the remainder of the night, and at break of day returns to the wood. The sportsman therefore may advantageously watch at some opening, or cut which runs through the wood, and shoot him in his passage to

and from it in the morning or evening flight; for it is remarkable that whenever a woodcock springs from a wood to go into the open country, he always endeavours to find some pass or glade, which he follows to its opening out of the wood; and when he returns to the wood, he in like manner pursues a way for some time, and then turns to the right or left, opposite some glade, in order to drop in the thick part of the cover, where he may be under shelter from the wind.

In these openings nets are spread to take the woodcocks, in their morning and evening flights.

Woodcocks may also be successfully watched in the morning and evening flights, at those narrow passes and little valleys on the edges of woods, which, by their direction, lead to some pool, spring, or head of a lake.

Those who are acquainted with the custom which the woodcock has, in the evening, of washing his bill in the pools which adjoin the woods, practise another method of killing them: they watch near those pools in the dusk of the evening, in order to shoot them as they alight. The pools and springs which are most frequented in this manner, are always known to the neighbouring peasants; and it is easy to discover them, on examination, by the marks of their feet on the margins.

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*Interesting ANECDOTES and OBSERVATIONS ON HUNTING.*

**P**LATO calls the chase a divine amusement, and a school for the military virtues.

Frothaire, bishop of Toul, finding his diocese ravaged by wolves,

wolves, which devoured men, ordered a fast of three days, with solemn processions. He then made war upon the wolves, at the head of a party of hunters, and with such success, that he boasted of having killed two hundred of them himself.

There were formerly such quantities of wolves in France, that a kind of tax was obliged to be levied for the purpose of destroying them. Charles V. in 1377, exempted from this tax, the inhabitants of Fontenoy, near the wood of Vincennes.

Francis I. found it necessary to establish certain officers in every parish, called wolf-hunters (*louveteriers*), and over these he appointed a chief, under the title of *le grand louvetier de France*.—The grand wolf-hunter of France.

An edict of Henry III. in 1583, enjoined all the officers of the waters and forests, to select thrice a year, one man out of every family, in each parish of their respective departments, with weapons and dogs, to hunt the wolves. By these wise precautions the wolves have been almost extirpated in France: as they have absolutely been in England, through the excellent policy of king Edgar, who imposed a tribute of wolves' heads upon the sovereigns of Wales.

—Wise, potent, gracious prince!  
His subjects from their cruel foes he  
sav'd,

And from rapacious savages their  
flocks:

Cambria's proud kings (though with  
reluctance) paid

Their tributary wolves, head after head,  
In full account, till the wolves yield  
no more,

And all the rav'nous race extinct is lost.  
In fertile pastures more securely graz'd

The social troops; and from their large  
increase

With curling fleeces whiten'd all the  
plains,

SOMERVILLE.

It is certain, however, that at the commencement of the reign of Lewis XIV. in the depth of winter, and of the snows, a large party of dragoons were attacked near Pontharlier, at the feet of the mountains of Jurat, by a multitude of wolves: the dragoons fought bravely, and killed many hundreds of them; but at last, overpowered by numbers, they and their horses were all devoured. A cross is erected on the place of combat, with an inscription in commemoration of it, which is to be seen at this day.

Thomson, in his *Winter*, (beginning line 389) gives a fine description of this descent of the wolves from the Alps and Appenines, when "rou'd by wintery famine."

The celebrated Saunderson, professor of mathematics at Cambridge, though destitute of sight, continued to hunt to a very advanced period of life: his horse was accustomed to follow that of his servant, and his satisfaction was extreme when he heard the hounds and huntsmen.

Carloman, king of France, son of Lewis le Begue (the stammerer) pursuing a wild boar in the forest of Iveline, near Montfort, was wounded by one of his guards, and died seven days after. He had the magnanimity to declare, that he had been wounded by the wild boar, that he might save the innocent author of his death.

William the Conqueror had such a passion for hunting, that he depopulated the country in  
Hamp.

shire for an extent of thirty miles: driving away the inhabitants, destroying the villages, houses and plantations, and stocking it with deer. To this desolated spot he gave the name which it still bears.—The New Forest.—This extensive desolation is described by Pope, in his *Windfor Forest*:

—In ages past  
A dreary desert, and a gloomy waste,  
To savage beasts and savage laws a prey,  
And kings more furious and severe than they.

So severe and savage were the forest laws, introduced by the Conqueror, that the death of a beast was a capital offence, as well as the death of a man; and among other punishments for offences against these laws, were castration, loss of eyes, and cutting off the hands and feet; which continued in force till repealed by Richard Cœur de Lion.

The Emperor, the King of Spain, the Duke of Savoy, and all Italy, having formed a confederacy against Charles duke of Mantua, Lewis XIII of France resolved to assist that prince in person. In passing through Shalons sur-Saone, the Duke of Lorraine visited him, and knowing his extreme passion for the chase, offered him a numerous and excellent pack of hounds. The king, however, declined the present, with this noble answer: Cousin, I never hunt but when my affairs will permit me: my operations, at present, are of a more serious kind: and I mean to convince all Europe that the interest of my allies are dear to me. When I have effectually assisted the Duke of Mantua, I will resume my amusements, till  
No. V,

some other ally has occasion for my assistance."

We have mentioned the severity of the ancient forest laws, and the late Judge Blackstone was of opinion that the laws now existing concerning game are equally tyrannical. From what he has said upon the subject, it may be conjectured that he was no sportsman. His words are these: "Though the forest laws are now mitigated, and by degrees grown entirely obsolete, yet from this root has sprung a bastard slip, known by the name of the game law, now arrived to, and wantoning in its highest vigour: both founded on the same unreasonable notions of permanent property in wild creatures, and productive of the same tyranny to the commons; but with this difference, that the forest laws established only one mighty hunter throughout the land, the game laws have raised a little Nimrod in every manor."

## HISTORY of BOXING.

(Continued from page 202.)

### R Y A N.

THIS pugilist is manly in his person, and remarkable for his courage, and is thought to be the hardest hitter in England. He fights scientifically, and is well acquainted with the principles of pugilism, to which he has lately indefatigably applied himself. Though left handed, he is very graceful in his attitudes. Ryan is famous for giving the first knock-down blow, and could he preserve a coolness of temper, might be matched against any boxer in the kingdom.

Q. 9

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He spars somewhat in the Mendoza-style, hitting the chopper very frequently. In his disposition and manners, he has a considerable portion of that pleasantry and humour which so often characterise the lower order of the Irish.

In his last battle with Johnson a round took place, which, for game, skill, and vigour in rallying, excels all others in the memory of modern pugilists; it lasted near three minutes, and Johnson fell.

### BIG BEN.

Though this pugilist is distinguished by the name of *Big*, he has no particular claim to it, for he is not remarkably large, hardly exceeding the size of Johnson. He strikes very straight with both hands, but has not much art in his guard. He is wonderful game, and never permits his adversary to recover himself, but follows him with great valour; till the decision of the round. His blows are uncommonly powerful, and without any particular direction.

He has been unwarrantably represented as an impudent, abusive fellow; but every person who knows him will acknowledge, that, though not qualified to shine in a drawing-room, he is a well-behaved, obliging man.

### TRING.

This pugilist is said to be the best made man in England, and the talents of several artists have been employed in delineating his person. He has not been frequently matched, but his battle with Big Ben will long be remembered, for they both exhibited a bottom which has been rarely seen in any contest. They

displayed little art, and fought with such spirit, that Tring was quite blinded, and his antagonist could see but very imperfectly. This however was a great advantage, and Tring was obliged to give in.

### W A R D.

This combatant has perhaps more claim than any other to public notice; though he weighs but twelve stone, he has engaged the most powerful fighters with success, and could get backed for sums to a great amount against any pugilist, if permitted to drop. His contest with Johnson, to whom he is inferior in strength and weight, will not be soon forgotten: they fought upwards of two hours and an half. The skill shewn by Ward in this battle has never been equalled; his activity, in shifting was astonishing, and he gave strong proofs of judgment in his manœuvres. Ward is the quickest of all the boxers in hitting and changing ground; his blows are very strong, and cut exceedingly. He does not adhere to rules laid down by others, but invents for himself; and this he has done with such success that he has never been vanquished. Ward is able to beat any one of his own size, and if allowed to fall, would encounter the largest man in the world.

### GEORGE THE BREWER.

This boxer, who is upwards of six feet high, fights slowly, but strikes very hard. He knows little of the theory of boxing; but meets his opponent in a manly way, never shifting, but resolutely bearing the severest blows. He generally stands in a low attitude, somewhat like Johnson, who first gave him instructions



instructions and brought him into notice. He has made great improvements since his first battle, and the fighting-men hold him in high estimation. His victory over Pickard, the Birmingham-man, gave a signal proof of his undaunted spirit; they stood up to each other, and disdained to practise the manœuvres of boxing. Here was no falling back to avoid a blow, or running round the stage to wind one another; all was manly, and displayed uncommon courage. Two minutes often elapsed before either of them fell; though, during that time, many hard blows were given on each side. When either of them did fall, it was by a real knock-down blow. After the most courageous contest ever seen, and which lasted thirty-four minutes, George conquered.

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*On the ERECTION of a KENNEL.*

*In a familiar Epistle from a Country Gentleman to his Friend,*

**I** AM glad to find, sir, that you intend to build a new kennel; and I flatter myself that the experience I have had will enable me to be of some use to you in building it, as it is a matter of the first importance. As often as your mind may alter, so often may you easily change from one kind of hound to another; but your kennel will still remain the same; will keep its original perfections, unless altered at a great expence, and be less perfect at last, than it might have been made at first, had you pursued a proper plan.

I acknowledge, indeed, that hounds may be kept in barns and stables; but those who keep them in such places can best inform

you whether their hounds are capable of answering the purposes for which they were designed. The sense of smelling is so exquisite in a hound, that it cannot but be supposed that every stench is injurious to it. On that faculty all our hopes depend. Cleanliness is equally necessary to the nose of the hound, and the preservation of his health. Dogs are naturally cleanly, and seldom, if they can avoid it, dung where they lie: air and fresh straw are necessary to keep them healthy. They are subject to the mange: a disorder to which poverty and nastiness will very much contribute. This may easily be stopped at its first appearance; but if suffered to continue long, it may lessen the powers of the animal; and the remedies which are then to be used, being in themselves violent, must hurt his constitution. This should be prevented: let the kennel therefore be an object of your particular care.—Observe what Somerville says upon this subject:

First, let the kennel be the huntsman's care,  
Upon some little eminence erect,  
And fronting to the ruddy dawn; its courts  
On either hand wide op'ning to receive  
The sun's all-cheering beams, when mild he shines  
And gilds the mountain tops. For much the pack  
(Rous'd from their dark alcoves) delight to stretch,  
And bask, in his invigorating ray."

Let such be the situation of the kennel; its size must be suited to the number of inhabitants. Let the architecture of it be conformable to your own taste, but useless expence should be avoided;

ed: yet, as I suppose you will often visit it, especially in the hunting season, let it have neatness without, as well as cleanliness within, the more to allure you to it. I would, for the same reason, wish it not to be at too great a distance from your house. There are many objections to its being very near; but there are more to its being at a distance. A master's eye is very necessary in the kennel, where cleanliness is not less essential than food.

I would advise you to make it large enough at first, as any addition afterwards must spoil the appearance of it. Two kennels, indeed, are absolutely necessary to the well-being of the hounds; when there is but one, it is seldom sweet; and when cleaned out, the hounds, particularly in winter, not only suffer whilst it is cleaning, but as long afterwards as it remains wet. To be more clearly understood by you, I shall call one of these the *hunting-kennel*; by which I mean that kennel into which the hounds intended to hunt the next day are drafted. By being always used to the same kennel, they will be drafted with little trouble; they will answer to their names more readily, and you may count your hounds into the kennel, with as much ease as a shepherd counts his sheep out of the fold.

In a morning, when the feeder first comes to the kennel, he should let out the hounds into the outer court: and in bad weather he should open the door of the hunting-kennel, lest want of rest should incline them to go into it. The lodging-room should then be cleaned out, the doors and windows of it opened, the litter shaken up, and the kennel made sweet and clean before the hounds return to it. The

great court, and the other kennels, are not less to be attended to; nor should you silently pass over any omission that may be prejudicial to your hounds.

Let the floor of each lodging-room be bricked, and sloped on both sides to run to the center, with a gutter left to carry off the water, that when they are washed they may be soon dry. If water should remain, through any defect in the floor, let it be carefully mopped up; for as warmth is highly necessary to hounds after work, so damps are equally prejudicial.

Do not think me too particular in these directions: there can be no harm in knowing what your servants ought to do, as it may sometimes be necessary for you to see that it is done. Orders given without skill are seldom well obeyed, and where the master is either ignorant, or inattentive, the servant will be idle.

Permit me to advise you, contrary to the usual practice in building kennels, to have three doors: two in the front, and one in the back: the last to have a lattice window in it, with a wooden shutter; which should be continually kept closed when the hounds are in, except in summer, when it should be open the whole day. This door answers two necessary purposes: it gives an opportunity of carrying out the straw, and, as it is opposite to the window, will be a means of letting in a thorough air, to render it more pure and wholesome. The other doors will be of use in drying the room, when the hounds are out; and as one is to be kept shut, and the other hooked back, (allowing just room for a dog to pass) they are not liable to any objection.

tion. The great window in the center, should have a folding shutter; half, or the whole of which may be shut at nights, according to the weather; and your kennels may, by that means, be kept cool, or warm, as you may judge most salutary.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

#### *The WHISTLING ARROW.*

THERE is an arrow which, from the construction of its head, is called the whistling arrow; and there are two methods in which the heads are made. The one is by having a ball of horn perforated with holes at the end, and fastened to the arrow, by the wood passing through it, and fitting tight. But this is not the most desirable kind; for as the perforations are liable to become choaked up, by the arrow falling to the ground, the head must be taken off whenever the holes are thus filled; and as the horn ball does not adhere very firmly, if the arrow should penetrate the earth to any depth, it is difficult to draw it back without losing the head.

Another sort, which are usually larger, and which have a deeper tone, are made with a screw in the middle of the ball; by which means all the inconveniences attending the smaller kind are removed: as the ball is in the latter case glued firmly to the body of the arrow, and may be drawn from the ground without danger of separating.

These arrows, it is supposed, were formerly applied to some military uses, and particularly to giving signals in the night. The Chinese, it is said, have used them for this purpose time immemorial,

How long these arrows have been known in England is uncertain; but I have found no passage referring to them earlier than the time of Henry VIII.

Hollinghead informs us \*

“That in the year 1515, the court lying at Greenwich, the king and queen, accompanied by many lords and ladies, rode to the high ground of Shooter’s-hill, to take the open air; and as they passed by the way, they espied a company of tall yeomen, cloathed in green hoods, and bows and arrows, to the number of two hundred. Then one of them, which called himself Robin Hood, came to the king, desiring him to see his men shoot, and the king was content. Then he whistled, and all the two hundred shot, and loosed at once; and then he whistled again, and they likewise shot again. Their arrows whistled by craft of their head, so that the noise was strange and great, and much pleased the king and queen, and all the company. All these archers were of the king’s guard, and had thus apparelled themselves to make solace to the king.”

From the manner in which this story is related, we may be induced to think the whistling arrow to have been a new thing in the beginning of the sixteenth century, and perhaps just introduced; otherwise the exhibition would have been hardly worth performing before the king and his company.

#### *OBSERVATIONS on the CARP.*

THE carp is frequently called the queen of fresh-water fish, and will live the longest of any fish (excepting the eel) out

\* Hollinghead III. 836.

of its proper element. It is a common practice in Holland to keep them alive for three weeks or a month, by hanging them in a cool place, with wet moss in a net, and feeding them with bread and milk.

It has been said that they were not originally inhabitants of the ponds and rivers of this country, but that they were brought into England, and naturalized there by a Mr. Mascall, a gentleman who then lived at Plumstead in Sussex; a county which now abounds with carp more than any in the kingdom.

Gesner says there are no pike in Spain, and perhaps about a century and a half ago there were no carp in England. Sir Richard Baker, in his Chronicle of the Kings of England, has the following couplet:

Hops and turkies, carp and beer  
Came into England all in a year.

It adds to the probability of carps' being brought from another country, that they are capable of living so long out of water as might be necessary for such a journey or voyage: but, prior to the time abovementioned, Mr. Walton says, it appears by a passage extracted from the book of Donna Juliana Barnes, that in her time there were carp, though very few, in England. It seems, therefore, that Mr. Mascall, of Plumstead, did not bring them hither, but improved, naturalized, and propagated them, as exotic plants are improved by the culture of an ingenious gardener.

Wonderful things are said and believed of the docility of the carp. That fish hear, is confirmed by the authority of late writers. Swammerdam asserts it, and adds "that they have a

wonderful labyrinth of the ear for that purpose." See *Swammerdam of Insects*, edit. London, 1738, p. 50. And Sir John Hawkins says, "A clergyman, a friend of mine, assures me, that at the abbey of St. Bernard, near Antwerp, he saw carp come at the whistling of the feeder.

An article appeared in one of the public papers, in August, 1782, purporting that in the basin of Emanuel College, Cambridge, a carp was then living that had been in that water thirty-six years: which, though it had lost one eye, knew, and would constantly approach, its feeder.

Carp and loaches are observed to breed several months in the year. This is the more readily to be credited, because you seldom or ever take a male carp without a melt, or a female without a roe or spawn, especially all the summer season; and it is to be observed, that they breed more naturally in ponds than in running waters; if they breed there at all. Those which inhabit rivers are, however, supposed to be much the finest for food.

It is also observed that carp will not breed in cold ponds: but where they will breed, they breed innumerable; Aristotle and Pliny say, six times in a year; if there be no pike nor perch to devour the spawn; which is cast upon grass, flags or weeds, where it lies ten or twelve days before it is enlivened.

The carp, if he has water-room, and good food, will grow extremely large and long. Mrs. Garrick, widow of the late David Garrick, Esquire, (now living) told the worthy knight whom we have already quoted in this account, that in her native country,

country, Germany, she had seen the head of a carp served up at table, of a size sufficient to fill a large dish.

The author of the Angler's Sure Guide, says, he has taken carp above twenty-six inches long in rivers; and adds, that they are often seen in England above thirty inches long.

As the increase of carp is wonderful, it is difficult to assign a reason why they should breed in some ponds, and not in others of the same nature for soil, and all other circumstances. Their decay is also as mysterious as their breeding. I have known sixty or more large carp put into several ponds near a house, where, on account of the stakes in such ponds, and the owners being constantly near them, it was impossible that they should have been stolen; and, in emptying the pond three or four years after, expecting a large increase from them by breeding young ones, (having, as the rule is, put in three melters for one spawner) found not a single carp remaining, either old or young.

Of the age a carp will attain to, we have very different, and, indeed, very opposite accounts. Sir Francis Bacon, in his History of Life and Death, mentions ten years. Gesner says, a carp has been known to live in the Palatinate above a hundred years. Janus Dubravius says, a carp begins to spawn at the age of three years, and continues so to do till thirty. The same author informs us, that in the breeding-time of carp, which is in summer, when the sun has warmed both the earth and water, that three or four male carp will follow a female, and when she assumes a coyness, they force her through weeds and flags, where she lets

fall her eggs or spawn, which sticks fast to the weeds; then they let fall their melt upon it, producing fish which in a short time have life.

Their first spawning-time is in the beginning of May.

*(The Method of ANGLING for CARP in our next.)*

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*EXECUTION of the ci-devant DUKE of ORMOND.*

HUBBARD alias the Duke of Ormond, met his fate with eight other convicts before the debtor's-door of Newgate, in the Old Bailey, on Wednesday the 13th instant. He had previously made some attempts upon his life in the cells, by stabbing himself, and taking pills of a poisonous quality; but these proved ineffectual, and he appeared, when brought out, no otherwise ill, than from the dreadful prospect of death before him. He was genteelly dressed, and had on a blue great coat with a white handkerchief round his neck. After the cap was drawn over his face, and the ordinary had left the scaffold, he called out for somebody to come to him; his wish being complied with, he said a few words, shook hands with the person that went to him, and in a few seconds after, the floor of the platform dropped. It is but justice to say, he died with resolution and penitence. After the bodies were suspended a child was brought under the gallows, to which the convulsed hand of Hubbard was applied, under the idea of its curing a wen.

Hubbard being known at Newmarket, and always paying his losses with honour, a few sporting

ing people went to see him in Newgate, and administered to his wants.

#### HUBBARD AND THE TAYLOR.

A few weeks before his execution, Hubbard sent for a taylor who lives opposite to Newgate, to measure him for a suit of mourning. The taylor thinking his customer's tricks at an end, immediately made the cloaths, and carried them to the cells, where Hubbard very deliberately put them on, declaring he was never better fitted, and paid many compliments on the neatness of the cut, &c. The taylor perceiving no overtures of payment, reminded his employer of his charge. Hubbard turning round replied, "True Mr. Taylor, your charge is moderate, and I will put you in a way of being paid. I know, (continued the malefactor) that you let out your house at sixpence a-head, at every hanging bout; now as I am shortly to be hanged, and you know, Mr. Taylor, I am no common rascal, I would advise you to raise your price to half-a-crown. If that wont do, why you may have your cloaths again, but I am determined first to be hanged in them."

#### Sir CHARLES BUNBURY'S *Chestnut Horse* DIOMED.

OUR readiness to adopt any hint that may be given for the better conducting our Miscellany, has hitherto prevented the performance of our promise in Number I, page 44, of giving the pedigree and exploits of DIOMED, we are happy in now having it in our power of presenting them to our subscribers with a degree of correctness, we

with all our communications to be remarkable for.

DIOMED was got by Florizel out of a Spectator Mare, bred by Mr. Panton, foaled in 1763, her dam, (sister to Horatius) by Blank, grandam (Feather's dam, and full sister to the grand dam of Cygnet and Blossom) by Childers, out of Miss Belvoir, by Grey Grantham—Paget Turk—Betty Percival, by Leedes's Arabian.

At Newmarket, Second Spring Meeting, 1780.

A Sweepstakes of 500gs each, h. ft. 8ft.—D I.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, out of Royston's dam — 1

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Herod, out of Mopsqueezer 2

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Diadem, by Sweetbriar, dam by Snap 3

Mr. Stapleton's ch. c. brother to Mopsqueezer — 4

Ld Derby's b. c. Aladdin, by Herod, and Ld Abington's br. c. by Northumberland, out of Magnolia pd ft

5 to 2 agst Diomed, 2 to 1 agst Mr. Stapleton, and 7 to 2 agst Diadem.

Epsom Spring Meeting, May the 4th, 1780.

The Derby Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. by 3 yr olds; colts, 8ft. fillies, 7ft. 11lb.—the last mile of the course (36 Subscribers).

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, out of Pastorella's dam — 1

Major O'Kelly's b. c. Budroo, brother to Vertumnus 2

Mr. Walker's c. Spitfire, by Eclipse, out of Houghton's dam — 3

Sir F. Evelyn's br. c. by Vauxhall Snap, out of Miranda 4

Mr. Panton (junior's) c. by Herod, out of a Blank mare 5

H. R. H.

H. R. H. the D. of Cumberland's c. by Eclipse, out of a Spectator mare — 6  
 Mr. Sulsh's b. c. by Cardinal Puff, out of Eloisa — 7  
 Mr. Delve's gr. c. by Gimcrack, out of Wolley's dam 8  
 D. of Bolton's c. by Match'em, out of Mr. Cornforth's br. Regulus mare — 9  
 The rest — pd ft  
 6 to 4 agft Diomed, 4 to 1 agft Budroo, 7 to 1 agft Spithre, and 10 to 1 agft the D. of Bolton's c.

Newmarket, July Meeting, Tuesday, July 11, 1780.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, across the Flat; colts, 8ft. fillies, 7ft. 12lb.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, out of Royfton's dam, walked over

Newmarket, First October Meeting, Tuesday, Oct. 4, 1780.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each; colts, 8ft. 2lb. fillies, 8ft. D. I.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, recd from

Ld Bolingbroke's c. by Herod, out of Madcap

Ld Grofvenor's f. by Match'em, out of Sweetbriar's sister.

D. of Bolton's c. Bay Bolton, and

Ld Derby's b. c. Aladdin, by Herod.

The following day the Perram Plate of 30l. added to 50l. given by the Town, for 3 yr olds, carrying 8ft. 7lb. D. I.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel 1

D. of Grafton's b. c. Rover, by Herod — 2

Mr. Pulteney's b. f. Marygold by Herod — 3

Mr. Bertie's br. c. John-a-Nokes, by Mark No. V. 4

Mr. Smith's b. c. King William, by Herod — 5

Mr. Douglas's Catch, by Goldfinder — 6

Mr. Sulsh's b. c. by Sweetbriar — 7

Ld Grofvenor's ch. ro. f. by Match'em — 8

D. of Queensberry's b. c. by Northumberland — 9

Ld Clermont's b. c. by Match'em — 10

Mr. Crook's b. c. Log-book, by Domitian — 11

3 to 1 on Diomed, and 4 to 1 agft King William.

On Friday following, at the same place, Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, recd from Ld Milfintown's ch. c. by Turf, out of Magna Charta's dam, 8ft. each, R. M. 100gs.

At Newmarket Second October Meeting, on Friday the 20th, 1780, the first year of a Subscription of 20gs each, for 3 yr olds; colts, 8ft. fillies, 7ft. 12lb. B. M. — The winner of the Perram Plate in the First October Meeting, to have carried 4lb. extra. — To have been the property of Subscribers respectively, or their avowed confederates 3 months before running, and the confederacies to have subsisted 3 months at least. (8 subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel 1

Mr. Douglas's b. f. Tetotum 2

Mr. Vernon's gr. f. Duchefs 3

Ld Clermont's b. c. Florus 4

Ld Derby's b. c. Aladdin 5

4 to 1 on Diomed.

On Tuesday the 10th of June, 1783, Diomed won his Majesty's Purse of 100gs. at Guildford, 12ft. beating Mr. Bankes's b. h. Lottery. 7 to 4 on Diomed at starting. After the heat, 3 to 1 on Lottery.

R r

DOCILITY

DOCILITY and SAGACITY in  
MULES.

To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

**P**ERHAPS you may think the following extract from Townsend's Journey through Spain, not entirely unworthy of a place in your excellent Miscellany.

ANON.

"In this little journey I was exceedingly diverted and surprised with the docility of the mules and the agility of their drivers. I had travelled all the way from Barcelona to Madrid in a *Coche de Colleras*, with seven mules; and both at that time, and on subsequent occasions, had been struck with the quickness of understanding in the mule, and of motion in the driver; but till this expedition, I had no idea to what extent it might be carried.

The two coachmen sit upon the box; and, of the six mules, none but the two nearest have reins to guide them; the four leaders being perfectly at liberty, and governed only by the voice. Thus harnessed, they go upon the gallop the whole way, and when they come to any short turning, whether to the right or to the left, they instantly obey the word, and move all together, bending to it like a spring. As all must undergo tuition, and require frequently some correction, should any one refuse the collar, or not keep up exactly with the rest, whether it be, (for example) Coronela or Capitana; the name pronounced with a degree of vehemence, rapidly in the three first syllables, and slowly in the last, being sufficient to awaken attention, and to se-

cure obedience, the ears are raised, and the mule instantly exerts her strength. But, should there be any failure in obedience, one of the men springs furious from the box, quickly overtakes the offending mule, and thrashes her without mercy; then, in the twinkling of an eye, leaps upon the box again, and calmly finishes the tale he had been telling his companion.

"In this journey I thought I had learnt the names of all the mules, yet one, which frequently occurred, created some confusion, because I could not find to which individual it belonged; nor could I distinctly make out the name itself. It sounded like *Cagliastro*; and led me to imagine that the animal was so named after the famous impostor Cagliastro, only suiting the termination to the sex, because the mules in harness are usually females.

"In a subsequent journey, the whole difficulty vanished, and my high estimation of the mule, in point of sagacity, was confirmed. The word in question, when distinctly spoken, was *aquella otra*; that is, *you other also*; and then supposing Coronela and Capitana to be pairs, if the coachman had been calling to the former by name, *aquella otra*, became applicable to the latter, and was equally efficacious as the smartest stroke of a long whip; but if he had been chiding Capitana, in that case, *aquella otra* acted as a stimulus to Coronela, and produced in her the most prompt obedience."

Vol. 2, p. 131.

\* \* \* I send this, hoping you will insert it, as the mule appears to me to have more sagacity than the horse,





T H E

# FEAST OF WIT;

O R,

## SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

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### ANECDOTE.

**M**R. BECKFORD relates the following circumstance:—

“The gentleman to whom my house formerly belonged, had a most famous pack of fox-hounds. His goods, &c. were appraised and sold, which, when the appraiser had done, he was put in mind of the hounds:—“Well, gentlemen,” said he, “what shall I appraise them at?—a shilling a-piece?”—“Oh! it is too little.”—“Is it so?” said the appraiser; “why it is more than I would give for them, I assure you.”—

Hounds are not bought so cheap at Tatterfal’s.

A parish-officer, perambulating his district to take a list of such of the inhabitants as were liable to be drawn for recruiting the militia, saw an old comb-maker at work; and thus addressed him, “Pray, honest friend, how old are you?”—“Not old enough,” answered he, “to be chosen a militia-man; I am a mere infant.—Dont you observe that I am *cutting my teeth?*”

When Mrs. Goodall first appeared in breeches, at Drury-lane Theatre, with Mrs. Jordan, there was a dispute between the ladies, which had the handsomest legs.

R r 2

legs. The disputants appealed to a literary gentleman present, who, from motives of delicacy, would not subscribe to the opinion of either, but prudently said, Mrs. Goodall's were too long, and Mrs. Jordan's too short; and, *for his part*, he should like something between both.

ANECDOTE.—The great Henry the fourth, of France, being asked by one of his haughty favourites, why his majesty gave himself the trouble to return the salute of so many beggars, who made their obeysances to him in the streets, replied, "Because I would not have my beggars in the street exceed me in complaisance."

A learned and ingenious clergyman of the church of England, who, though born in France, has a living in the north of England, was complained of by his parishioners (who perhaps did not like to pay their tythes) as not speaking very intelligibly *in the pulpit*: He one day, on coming out of the church (where he had then been doing his duty), asked many of his parishioners to come and dine with him, which they all did at the first asking. After dinner the minister told them how happy he was to have had the honour of their company; "but, gentlemen," said he, "you complain that you don't understand me *in the pulpit*, yet by the favour you have done me to day, in partaking of my dinner, you must be completely persuaded that you perfectly well understand me *out of it*."

ANECDOTE.—The late Dr. Magrath being called upon to visit a sick man, asked him as he entered the room, *how he did?* "O doctor," replied the patient,

in a plaintive tone, "I am dead!" The doctor immediately left the room, and reported in the neighbourhood that the man was dead. The report was at first believed and circulated; but, as soon as the mistake was discovered, the doctor was asked, "Why he had propagated a false report?" he replied, that he did it upon the best authority; for he had it from the man's *own mouth*.

The late Duke of Norfolk was much attached to the bottle.—On a masquerade-night he asked Foote, who was his intimate, "What new character he should go in?"—"Go *sober*," said Foote.

ANECDOTES of GEORGE the SECOND.—The late Duchess of Kingston (when Mrs Chudleigh) having obtained for her mother a suite of chambers at Hampton-court, the king some time after, meeting her at the levee, asked her how her mother liked her apartments? "Oh, perfectly well, sire," says the other, "in point of room and situation, if the poor woman had but a bed and a few chairs to put in them."—"Oh, that must be done by all means," says the king, and immediately gave orders for furnishing her bed-chamber. In a few months after this order, the bill was brought from the upholsterer, which runs thus:—"To a bed and furniture of a room for the Hon. Mrs. Chudleigh, 4000*l*."

The sum was so unexpectedly great, that the Comptroller of the Household would not pass the account till he shewed it to the king. His majesty immediately saw how he was taken in, but it was too late to retract. He accordingly gave orders for the payment, but observed at the same

same time, "that if Mrs. Chudleigh found the bed as hard as he did, she would never lie down in it as long as she lived."

Lord Albemarle being spoken to by Lord P—— to solicit the king for the green ribband, his lordship took the first opportunity to present Lord P——'s humble duty to the king, and ask the favour.—"What, give him a ribband?" says his majesty; a fellow that has always been voting against the Court? How could you ask it, Albemarle?"—"Sire," says my lord, "he means to be more grateful for your majesty's favours in future."—"Well, well, I don't care for that; he's a puppy—a mere puppy, and shall not have it." The king having said this, was turning on his heel, when Albemarle asked him what answer he should return Lord P—— "Tell him he's a puppy!" "Well, but, sire, admitting this, 'tis a puppy sincerely inclined to follow his master."—"Aye," says the king, "are you sure of that?"—"Perfectly so, sire,"—"Why then," says his majesty, "let the puppy have his collar."

During some alterations making in Kensington-gardens, the king used sometimes to superintend them.—Amongst the workmen there was a man who, being esteemed a kind of wit among his brethren, longed for an opportunity to speak to the king. His majesty coming near the spot one day, where this man was at work, he seized the opportunity, and, looking directly in his face, "hoped his majesty would give them something to drink." Displeased at this intrusion, and yet ashamed to deny it, the king felt in his pockets for

some coin, but finding none, he replied in the German accent, "I have got no money in my pockets,"—"Nor I neither, by G——," (says the workman) and as you have none, I wonder where the d——l it all goes to?"

Mr. Johnstone of Covent-garden Theatre, who early discovered a propensity for gaming, at one time had a dispute with the marker at a billiard-table in Dublin, about ten shillings and a penny, which the latter said he owed for games; but Johnstone not recollecting the circumstance, refused to pay it, though very often solicited; while performing in *Cymon*, where the verses of one of his songs concluded with *Sing hey derry derry! Sing hey derry derry!* to his great astonishment he was always echoed by the marker from the gallery, with *Pay me Jack Johnstone, my ten and a penny, my ten and a penny!* This whimsical way of demanding payment proved very entertaining to the audience, and most effectually forced Johnstone to comply.

A nobleman wishing to have a drawing of his game-keeper, with a dog and gun in the act of shooting, sent for a painter, who drew a dog and a great tree. The peer asked him what he had done with his game-keeper? "He is behind the tree, my lord," answered the painter. "Very true," said his lordship, "he used to stand behind the tree.—He is an excellent likeness!"

The late Mr. O'Kelly, well known to all lovers of the turf, having, at a Newmarket meeting proposed a considerable wager to a gentleman, who, it seems, had no knowledge of him; the stran-

## 304 Account of the Comedy of Every One has his Fault.

ger suspecting the challenge came from one of the black-legged fraternity, begged to know what security he would give for so large a sum, if he should lose, and where his estates lay? "O! by Jafus, my dear creature; I have the map of them about me, and here it is, sure enough," said O'Kelly, pulling out a pocket-book, and giving unequivocal proofs of his property, by producing bank notes to a considerable amount.

A bad painter having turned physician, was asked what made him alter his profession? "I thought it best" said he, "to pursue that whose blunders are hidden under ground!"

### EPICRAM.

**CORNUS**, to ev'ry pleasure giv'n,  
(His wife was much the same)  
Praising his honour more than life,  
With warmth reprov'd the dame.

To this the fair-one straight reply'd,  
"In Justice, Love, have done;  
You have two cuckolds lately made,  
And I have made but one!"

### EPICRAM.

**WHEN** I call'd t'other day on a Noble  
renown'd,  
In his great marble hall lay the Bible well  
bound;  
Not so printed by Jackson, and bound up in  
black,  
But chain'd to the floor, like a thief by the  
back.  
Unacquainted with *Ten*, and your quality  
airs,  
I suppos'd it intended for family prayers:  
His *piety* pleas'd, I applauded his zeal,  
Yet thought none would venture the Bible  
to steal:  
But judge my surprize, when inform'd of  
the case,  
He had chain'd it, for fear it should fly in his  
face.

## THE THEATRE,

COVENT-GARDEN.

### EVERY ONE HAS HIS FAULT,

*Performed for the First Time,*  
JANUARY 29.

**T**HE present play is to take very honourable rank among the productions of female genius. —In the art of moving the passions upon the stage, it is not wonderful that they should excel, whose beauty and merit can nould them at pleasure in life: —This comedy is Mrs. Inchbald's.

The title of the play leads to its grand moral, "that *MUTUAL FRAILTY* should be the bond of *MUTUAL LOVE*." It will be wrong perhaps to stile this production a *Comedy*—It is a *PLAY*—and, what a play should be, a faithful picture of life.

### CHARACTERS.

Lord Norland	-	Mr. Farren
Sir Robert Ramble	-	Mr. Lewis.
Mr. Harmony	-	Mr. Munden.
Mr. Solace	-	Mr. Quick.
Mr. Placid	-	Mr. Fawcetta.
Capt. Irwin	-	Mr. Pope.
Lady Ramble	-	Mrs. Eten
Lady Eleanor Irwin	-	Mrs. Pope.
Mrs. Placid	-	Mrs. Mattocks
Miss Spinster	-	Mrs. Webb.
Master Irwin	-	Miss Grist.

The outline of the grand plot is simply this:—Lady Eleanor, the daughter of Lord Norland, by marrying Irwin displeases the peer. This produces a rejection of them, and much subsequent misery. They are forced to quit this country, leaving a pledge of their affection at nurse. The boy is brought by his nurse to his grandfather, who, relenting, receives and adopts him;

him; yet, preserves his hard cruelty towards the parents. They returning, learn that Norland has adopted a stranger; but the nurse to whom their son was confided, cannot be found, nor the child. Irwin is driven, by an accumulation of distress, to assault his father-in-law at night, before his own door, and takes from him a pocket-book, containing bank-notes to a considerable amount.—Stung, however, with compunction, he trusts the restoration of them to a servant; who, for the offered reward on his apprehension, betrays him.

Lady Eleanor, his wife, coming to implore pardon of her father, is met by the young adopted favourite, who, feeling for the anguish of the family of the robber, and hearing the lawyer say, that the pocket-book was the only evidence, (as Norland could not swear to the person of the man), he purloins the book, and gives it the suppliant. An explanation proves her to be his mother. A stratagem of Harmony's produces a reconciliation. as there can be "no cause in NATURE for these hard hearts."

The Rambles are a divorced pair, who, in absence, prefer each other, and marry again—Perhaps a "living instance" of this sort would be difficult to produce.

The Placids are a shrew, and an easy subservient fool, who suffers his peace to be destroyed, and his very generosity blunted by a teasing tormentor.

Harmony is a benevolent peacemaker, who, by working upon vanity and self-esteem, composes strife, and reconciles the little antipathies of misconception and prejudice.

Solace is a verbal comforter, who, perhaps, never can reproach

himself with having obliged a single creature.—He languishes after the endearments of wedlock, and, like a fool, overlooking the requisite sympathies, marries an old maid.

The Irwins are perfect as nature can make mortals.—Norland is as imperfect as family pride can make nature.

The plot is managed with that ingenuity that distinguishes the dramatic efforts of this lady's muse; and though the characters have not much pretensions to novelty, they are sufficiently interesting to excite the approbation of the audience. The wit, if not sparkling, is chaste, and the dialogue is interspersed with an agreeable portion of *double entendre*, that is not the less pleasant nor obvious because proceeding from a charming woman.

Quick, as a bridegroom, and Mrs Webb as his bride, tickled the fancy of the gallery. Lewis is the fashionable debauchee of the piece, who becomes enamoured of his own rib, after a divorce, which lays the scene of a variety of well managed *equivoque*. Mrs. Pope gave much pathetic interest to the last act, where she had an ample display for her powers; and Miss Grist, who assumes a masculine garb, gave specimens of discrimination and good acting, which, if cherished, will give her a lead in the theatre. Mrs. Mattocks personified one of those broad characters peculiar to her talents, with her usual ability; and the fair authoress is not a little indebted to the performance of Pope and Farren, who were emulous to give due *eclat* to the piece.

The comedy was received by a most respectable audience, with a flattering degree of approbation, and

and was given out for a second representation, accompanied by the unanimous applause of the house.

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*THE QUALIFICATIONS of a HUNTER. From Mr. PYE's CYNETICA.*

**T**HE horse I take to be very necessary furniture towards the pleasure of hunting; for though I have heard of wonderful performances among boasting footmen, I could never see any creature on two legs keep in with the dogs. But as every groom, and most gentlemen, are well acquainted with the use, properties, excellencies, and management of this noble beast, I shall offer very little on this beaten subject; only let it be observed, that not every good and fleet horse is always a good hunter; for he may have strength and vigour for a long journey, and yet not be able to bear the shocks and strainings of a chase; another may be swift enough to win a plate on a smooth turf, which yet will be crippled or heart-broken by one hare in February. The right hunter ought to have strength without weight, courage without fire, speed without labour, a free breath, a strong walk, a nimble, light, but a large gallop, and a sweet trot, to give change and ease to the more speedy muscles.

The marks most likely to discover a horse of these properties are, a vigorous, sanguine, and healthy colour; a head and neck as light as possible, whether handsome or not; a quick moving eye and ear, clean wide jaws and nostrils, large thin shoulders, and high withers; deep chest, and short back, large ribs, and wide pin bones, tail high and stiff,

gaskins well spread, and buttocks lean and hard: above all, let his joints be strong and firm, and his legs and pasterns short; for I believe there was never yet a long limber-legged horse that was able to gallop down steep hills, and take bold leaps with a weight upon his back, without sinking or foundering.

As my way, in ordering my steeds, is to consult use rather than ornament, I always keep them in the open air, unless the night after a hard chase: I allow them two or three acres of pasture to cool their bellies, and stretch their limbs, with a warm hovel to shelter them from a storm; a rack and manger, with proper provisions to keep them in heart, and a fresh spring of water in the same field, to quench their thirst. I have known a gelding, with this regimen, to be sound, fresh, and in full vigour, after ten years the hardest hunting; and I dare promise him that shall try to find such a one as far beyond the fine-clothed, thin-skinned courser, *cæteris paribus*, as a rough plowman is fitter for business than a soft-handed beau.

---

*RULES concerning RACING in general.*

**H**ORSES take their age from May-day. 1760 yards is a mile; 240 yards is a distance; 4 inches is a hand; 14 pounds is a stone.

Catch-weights is each party to appoint any person to ride without weighing.

Give-and-take Plates are 14 hands to carry all above, or under to allow the proportion of seven pounds to an inch.

A Whim Plate, is weight for age, and weight for inches.

A post match is to insert the age of the horses in the articles, and to run any horse of that age, without declaring what horse, till you come to the post to start.

A handy cap match is for A, B and C to put an equal sum into a hat; C, which is the handy capper, makes a match for A and B, which, when perused by them, they put their hands into their pockets, and draw them out closed; then they open them together, and if both have money in their hands the match is confirmed, if neither have no money it is no match. In both cases the handy capper draws all the money out of the hat; but if one has money in his hand, and the other none, then it is no match; and he that has money in his hand is entitled to the deposit in the hat.

If a match is made without the weight being mentioned, each horse must carry ten stone.

If no power is allowed in the articles to alter the day of running, and it should be run on another day, the bets before altering are all void.

(To be continued.)

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SINCE our last, an extraordinary circumstance occurred with Mr. Palmer's harriers, finding a hare at *Sonning*, she made a circle to the turnpike-road near *Twyford*; where, with an excellent chasing scent, the hounds pressing her closely, she swam the deepest part of the *river Loddon*, followed by the hounds with the rapidity of a *fox-chase*, leaving a numerous field of horsemen to explore their way through the only passable part of

the river, which with *the waters being out*, was up to the skirts of the saddles, for half a quarter of a mile, before the opposite shore could be gained: this they had no sooner accomplished, than *the hare*, having taken a ring *on that side*, re-crossed the river near *Hurst Lodge*, in so rapid a part, that many of the hounds were unable to recover the land, but were extricated by the hunting whips of the company. Though it was much to be regretted that neither her fortitude or her sagacity could resist the severity of her fate; the leading part of the hounds having *run into, killed and consumed* her before a single horseman could get in to *save her*; a matter that had been previously determined on, could it have been luckily effected.

The Prince of Wales's hunting establishment has undergone an alteration. They hunt *flag no more*. The first effort in their transformation to *fox-hunting* was in the highest style of excellence; they unkenelled capitally, and *killed*, after a severe burst of an hour and some minutes. They are, as they should be, to correspond with the *dignity, liberality, and hospitality* of the owner, *beautiful*, and the attendants mounted beyond description. The prince has submitted the entire direction of the hounds to Mr. Poynton, of *Midgham*; who has given up his Hampshire country to his royal highness.

On Wednesday the 20th, Mr. Hartley's hounds unkenneled a fox at *Bradfield*, who, after running through a great number of parishes, and too great a scope of country for us to follow, (even  
S f. in

*in descriptive*) was killed near the village of Yattendon, after a most terrible run of *two hours and fifty minutes*: the first hour and half of which was so very severe, that it nearly brought both *horses and hounds* to a *short stroke*, if not to a *stand still*: the friendly intervention, however, of a few *slack scenting fallows*, enabled them to gather their wind, renew their speed, and kill in *high style*.

The fashionable system of *hunting aniseed*, has been admirably improved since our last, by the happy introduction of a *tame fox* to enliven the chase. A travelling gypsy having stolen a tame fox from the yard of a gentleman in the neighbourhood of Windsor, disposed of it to be hunted by a pack of hounds in the vicinity of *Wargrave*. The fortunate acquisition having been made known, and the *bag fox* announced for *turning out* upon Bulmarth-heath; the happy moment arriving, the company elate (on the *very tip-toe* of expectation), and the victim well *impregnated* for the purpose, the disappointment (not to add vexation) of all present, will be much better *conceived* than *described*, when we assure our readers that *reynard*, upon being *turned out of his bag*, so far from being the least alarmed, seemed to respect every individual as an *old acquaintance*.

**PUGILISM, Feb. 13.**—Another display of this exercise took place on Thursday at Hornchurch, in Essex, between Wood the Coachman, and George the Brewer, two well-known pugilists. This battle was for a wager of an hundred guineas each, and they appeared upon the stage, which was

twenty-four feet square, at a quarter past one o'clock. Wood had J. Ward, for his second, and the Russian for his bottle-holder; George was seconded by Mendoza.

In the first round, George, who did not endeavour to avoid any blow, otherwise than by stopping it, was knocked down with great violence; but he rose again, and, attacking his adversary with much more spirit than caution, Wood was able to strike him a dreadful blow upon the jaw, which broke it so plainly in two, that all the spectators heard the crash, and saw the fracture in an instant. It was then supposed that the battle was over, but George renewed the attack, and, by a blow upon Wood's head, stunned him for some seconds: an advantage which, with the general opinion of his spirit, made the odds in his favour two to one.

The battle, however, continued for five and twenty minutes after this, at the end of which, George having received many dreadful blows upon his head and ribs, was deprived of his senses, and Wood declared the conqueror. This man was not much hurt; but the former poor fellow is expected to lose his life by the contest.

There was another battle after this between Soley, the Jew; and the Waterman, James, in which the latter was the conqueror, but was thought to be so by *agreement*, as the Jew cried out he had *enough*,—he was much hurt.

**MANUAL WIT.**—Sir Robert Mackworth, of driving celebrity, has got painted on the pannel of his phaeton, the bloody hand of a baronet, with a figure of 4 in it—emblematical of driving *four in hand*!

POETRY.





# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

*The following lines (which we understand from a valuable correspondent) were occasioned by a fête given at Stanway House, the residence of LORD ELCHO, on New Year's Day last, where the trust spirit of loyalty, zeal, and sincere attachment to the present Constitution, was displayed by all present; and we trust it will secure us from censure, in inserting what may be deemed by many of our friends irrelative to our plan.*

EDITOR.

### A SOLILOQUY,

By a supposed former neighbour, accidentally passing the venerable mansion of Stanway, formerly the residence of the Tracy's; and now, after a long interregnum of night and chaos, restored to more than its ancient splendour and hospitality, by the present possessors and descendants Lord and Lady Elcho. Jan. 1st, 1793.

"Benedetto sia 'l giorno, e 'l mese, et l'anno,  
"Et la stagione, e 'l tempo, e l'ora, e  
"l punto  
"E 'l bel paese, e 'l luogo, ov'io fui giunto."  
*Petrarch.*

**L**ONG have the tutelary gods remov'd  
Their throne from thee, O Stanway!  
once so loved:  
Where in bright lineage th' heraldic page,  
Glew'd with the honours of an earlier age:

And held in envied records up to fame,  
The sterling virtues of the Tracy name.

Here it was wont to see the ample board,  
With plenteous Christmas fare and stings  
stor'd;

Here echo'd the loud laugh and rustic song  
Of yeoman-tenantry the roofs along:  
Whilst the worn hinges of the massy door,  
Oft turn'd to creak, with humbler cates  
the poor;

Whose hearts to Heaven address'd the  
servent prayer,

And honest benedictions sent the air.  
But lasting bliss mankind hath not in store,  
Death came—Palemon\* sunk—and was a  
more.

Here shall my tributary tear be shed,  
In grateful memory "*of so dear a head*."

But hark! what notes are floating in  
the air!

Notes, that divine Omnipotence declare  
Chaunted by angels ever bright and fair†.

\* Robert Tracy, Esq. the last possessor of  
the name.

† "Tam chari capitis." *Horace:*

‡ Song in Jephtha, capitally sung previous  
to the service by the four Miss Charters  
and three Miss Hamiltons.

\* Che quella voce in fin al ciel gradita

"Sona in parole sì leggiadre et care

"Che pentar nol poria chi non l'haudita."  
*Petrarch.*

Surely my sense to fancy's realms is flown,  
My vision dazzled and my reason gone!

No, gentle stranger, these bliss scenes  
are true.

But ne'er till now *this* scene such orgies knew.  
*These* are the earthly mansions of delight,  
Where every virtuous and religious rite  
Have with the heavenly sisterhood & abode,  
To wait at unknown dates || the soul to God.

Fame!—be this truth to distant regions  
known,

"That Charters and Benevolence are one."  
Jan. 3d. OBERON.

#### A CHARACTERISTIC EPITAPH.

*Transcribed from North Cerney Church Yard,  
in Gloucestershire, dated Feb. 16, 1787.*

Here lieth ready to *start* in full hopes to  
*save his distance*

TIMOTHY TURF,  
Formerly Stud Groom to Sir Marmaduke  
Match'em,

And  
Late keeper of the racing stables on  
Cerney Downs,  
But

Was *beat out of the world* on the first of  
April last, by that invincible *Rockingham*\*.  
Death.

N. B. He lived and died an honest man!

HERE lies a groom who longer life  
deserved,

Whole *course* was *strain* from which he never  
*swerv'd*;

Yet e'er was quite compleat his fiftieth  
*round*;

Grim Death at *Cloak Tades* brought him to  
the ground;

This tyrant oft to *cross* and *jostle* tried,  
But ne'er till now could gain the *whipband*-  
*side*.

In youth he saw the *high bred cattle* train'd  
By gentle means and easiest trammels rein'd;

He taught them soon the *ending stand* to  
gain,

Swift as Camillas o'er the velvet plain.  
Oft from the *crack ones* bear the prize away,

And triumph nobly in the blaze of day.  
But of late years he used the fertile  
plough,

To grace with yellow corn the naked brow,

§ Faith—Hope—Charity,

¶ Precul O! precul este!

\* A famous running horse.

\* The Round or King's-plate Course at  
Newmarket.

† A steep ascent in that course fatal to  
bad bottomed horses.

And the green turf which they were wont  
to tread,

Affords the trembling oats, with which  
they're fed.

O may this sod with thorny texture bound  
Protect from horses hoofs the sacred ground;  
And may his *coles* and *fillies* † *truly run*  
*Their beacon course* || and see a later sun!  
*Fairy Camp.* CAPT. SAUCE.

#### PROLOGUE

By the Rev. Mr. NAKES,

TO

#### EVERY ONE HAS HIS FAULT,

A COMEDY.

Spoken by M. FARREN.

O UR Author, who accuses great and  
small,  
And says so boldly, there are faults in all;  
Sends me with dismal voice and lengthen'd  
phiz,  
Humbly to own one dreadful fault of his:  
A fault, in modern Authors not uncommon,  
It is,—now don't be angry—He's a woman.

Can you forgive it? Nay, I'll tell you  
more,

One who has dar'd to venture here before,  
Has seen your smiles, your frowns, —  
tremendous fight!

O, be not in a frowning mood to-night!  
The Play, perhaps, has many things amiss }  
Well, let us then reduce the point to this. }  
Let only those who have no failings hiss.

The Rights of Women, says a female peer  
Are, to do every thing as well as Men.

To think, to argue, to decide, to write,  
To talk, undoubtedly—perhaps to fight.  
(For females march to war, like brave  
Commanders,  
Not in old Authors only—but in Flanders.)

I grant this matter may be strain'd too far,  
And Maid 'gainst Man is most uncivil war  
I grant, as all my City friends will say,  
That Men should rule, and women should  
obey:

That nothing binds the marriage contract  
faster

Than out—a "Zounds, Madam, I'm your  
Lord and Master."

I grant their nature and their frailty such,  
Women may make too free—and know too  
much.

† His infant sons and daughters.

‡ A fruit course of four miles.—A wag  
reading the above with me, observed, that  
it might be read *beacon course* in the last line.

But

But since the Sex at length has been inclin'd  
To cultivate that useful part—the mind:  
Since they have learnt to read, to write, to  
spell;—

Since some of them have wit—and use it  
well;

Let us not force them back with brow  
severe,

Within the pale of ignorance and fear,  
Confin'd entirely to domestic arts,  
Producing only Children, pies, and tarts,  
The fav'rite fable of the tuncful Nine,  
Implies that female genius is divine.

Then drive not, Critics, with tyrannic  
rage;

A supplicating Fair-one from the Stage;  
The Comic Muse perhaps is growing old,  
Her lovers, you well know, are few and  
cold.

'Tis time then freely to enlarge the plan,  
And let all those write Comedies—that can.

E P I L O G U E

TO THE SAME,

By M. P. ANDREW S., Esq.  
Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS.

"EACH has his fault," we readily allow  
To this decree, our dearest friends  
must bow;

One is too careless, one is too correct,  
All, save our own sweet self, has some  
defect:

And characters to ev'ry virtue dear,  
Sink from a hint, or suffer by a sneer.

"Sir Harry Blink! Oh, he's a worthy  
man,

"Still anxious to do all the good he can;

"To aid distress, wou'd share his last poor  
guinea,

"Delights in kindness—but then, what a  
ninny!"

Lady Doll Primrose says to Lady Sly,

"You know, Miss Tidikins? Yes—looks  
awry—

"She's going to be married—that won't  
mend it,—

"They say she'll have a fortune,—and she'll  
spend it.

"I hope your La'tship visits Lady Hearty,  
"We meet to-night—a most delightful  
party.

"I don't like Dowagers, who would be  
young,

"And 'twixt ourselves they say—she has a  
tongue."

If such the general blame that all await,  
Say, can our Author shape the general fate?

Somewhile still—the happy truths the teacher,  
Fond bachelors and wives who wear the  
breeches.

"Let me be wedded to a handsome  
youth."

Cries old Miss Mumblelove, without a  
tooth;

"These worn-out Banns, because they're  
heavy perles,

"Expect us, spinsters, to become their  
nurses.

"To love, and be beloved's the happy  
wife;

"A mutual passion is the charm of life."

"Marriage is Heaven's best gift, my  
must believe it,

"Yet some with weak ideas can't con-  
ceive it,—

"Poor Lady Sobwell's grief she won't  
sun;

"Oh, Tiffany! Your mistress is undone.

"Dear Madam—I hope my Lord is well  
—don't cry—

"Hav'n't I cause?—The sponser will not  
die—

"The reason why I married him is clear;  
"I fondly thought he cou'd not live a year;

"But now his dropp'd's better, and his  
cough—

"Not the least chance for that to take him  
off.

"I that cou'd have young husbands now in  
plepty,

"Sha'n't be a widow till I'm one-and-  
twenty—

"No lovely weeds—No sweet-dithyell'd  
hair—

"Oh! I cou'd cry my eyes out in despair,"  
[Sobbing and Crying.

Sir Tristram Testy, worn with age and  
gout;

Within, all spleen, and sannel all without;  
Roars from his elbow chair, "Reach me  
my crutches;

"On! if Death had my wife within his  
clutches,

"With what delight her funeral meats I'd  
gobble,

"And tho', not dance upon her grave, I'd  
hobble.

"No longer then, my peace could she un-  
hinge, [and stumbles

"I shou'd cut capers soon, [Tries to jump.

"Zounds! What a twinge!"

These playful pictures of discordant life,  
We bring to combat discontent and strife.

And, by the force of contrast, sweetly prove  
The charm that waits on fond and faithful  
love

When, suited years and pliant tempers join,  
And the heart glows with energy divine.

As the lov'd offspring of the happy pair  
Oft climb the knee, the coveted kiss to  
share.

Such joys this happy country long has  
known,  
Rear'd in the Cot, reflected from the Throne;  
Oh! may the glorious seal, the loyal stand  
Which nobly animate this coveted land,  
Secure to every breast, with glad increase,  
The heart-felt blessings of domestic peace!

T H E  
A R C H E R,

FROM ANACREON.

**L**ATELY in the deep of night,  
When the bear with feeble light;  
Circles with her starry train  
Round the slow revolving wain;  
And with tiresome day oppress'd  
Busy mortals sink to rest;  
Cupid fraught with deep deceit,  
Knock'd incessant at my gate.  
Who, said I, my door annoys?  
Who to break my sleepy joys?  
Patient here without surprise,  
I am but a boy, he cries,  
Thro' the moonless night astray,  
Wither have I bent my way.  
Keen affection I possess'd,  
Tender pity touch'd my breast;  
Lighting then a taper strait,  
I unbar'd my bolted gate,  
And beheld the boy—but lo!  
With a quiver and a bow!  
Pinions to his body slung,  
Drooping, dripping as they hung;  
Gentle motion to inspire,  
I repos'd him by the fire:  
Softly seated and benign,  
Chaf'd his little hands in mine.  
From his golden locks I drain  
Plentiful the chilling rain.  
As the boy began to glow,  
Let us try, he said, my bow;  
If relax'd by rain the string,  
Hap'ly lost its wonted spring,  
Quick he bent the bow—his dart  
Deep transfixt my very heart:  
Then in merry mood he cries,  
Stranger triumph in thy prize:  
Safe's my bow and safe's my dart,  
Answer for thy bleeding heart.

A CELLAR OF WINE.

**F**LY, neighbours, my house is on fire,  
Come quickly and bring me relief:  
Or by Bacchus I soon shall expire,  
Good neighbours attend to my grief.  
It is not that I fear for my wife,  
Tho' the charmer is always divine;  
The principal care of my life  
Is an excellent cellar of wines.

In the flame should my children all die,  
'T were a folly for me to repine;  
The number again I'd supply,  
But cannot my cellar of wine.  
Should my mansion be burnt to the ground,  
I could build from a better design:  
But where, tell me where's to be found,  
Such an excellent cellar of wine.  
Dogs, horses, and all have their charms,  
But there's none on the turf equals mine;  
Let them die and I'm free from alarms,  
So I save but my cellar of wine.  
The vintage was made at my birth,  
And neighbours I'm twenty and nine;  
Such liquor there's not upon earth.  
Then help me to get off my wine.

S O N G,

SUNG AT THE

UNION SOCIETY OF ARCHERS

On Harrow-Bush Common, Essex.

On Monday, Sept. 31, 1792.

**T**HREE welcome ye fair who at-  
tend at our call;  
Ye Cricketers, welcome, stout Archers,  
and all;  
Diana herself (were she here), might im-  
prove,  
In the Pleasures of Archery, Freedom, and  
Love.  
Our Bowmen so true make their target re-  
sound,  
Well pleas'd that no anguish results from  
the wound;  
Strong in pow'r to destroy, yet as mild as  
the dove,  
They contend but in Archery, Freedom,  
and Love.  
Our Union Society wish to be free,  
Yet, chaste in our Freedom, no rebels are  
we;  
All contempt of our rules we are free to  
reprove,  
For our motto is Archery, Freedom, and  
Love.  
As for Love, whilst we see so much beauty  
and grace,  
The cunning rogue, Cupid, must here find  
a place:  
Should he challenge our Bowmen his arrows  
to prove,  
They'll shrink not from Archery, Freedom  
and Love.

Then may mirth and good fellowship ever  
attend  
Our Union Society world without end;  
That when we are call'd to the regions  
above,  
Our sons may toast Archery, Freedom  
and Love.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

## OR, MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and the  
TEMPLES devoted to the FICKLE GODDESS,

For MARCH, 1793.

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This Number is decorated with the following beautiful Engravings:  
1. A Picturesque View of turning out the Deer for the Royal Hunt on Windsor Forest, 2. A striking Representation of the unfortunate Catastrophe which befel the Right Honourable Earl BARRYMORE, at Folkestone Hill. 3 Characteristic Vignette, with a neatly Engraved Title Page for the First Volume.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's;  
at WILLIAM BURREL's Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by  
every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

**W**E are much indebted to Mr. Hopkinson for his facts and observations relative to the *Rabies Canina*. Late as we received them, we intended to have given them in our present Number; but we found the task impracticable. We are, however, resolved to enrich our Seventh Number with them.

I. C. after reminding us that the season for covering Mares is advancing, advises us to insert a list of the present Stallions in vogue. He says, "the Duke of Richmond, at Goodwood; the Earl of Egremont, at Petworth; and Sir H. Featherstone; have all, in this part of the country, some of the finest Stallions.—Lord Egremont, in particular has a noble Stud." This obliging correspondent is probably an inhabitant of Sussex, or of the southern borders of Hants, as Portsmouth is the Post-mark on the Letter: we should be much obliged to him for a List of such as are in his neighbourhood, and we will exert our best endeavours to procure intelligence of the same kind from other quarters.

Sporting Anecdotes of the late John Elwes, Esq. are received.

Causes of the Decline of Cordovan Horses, once so justly celebrated, shall have an early admittance.

As shall the Dissertation on Poisoned Arrows.

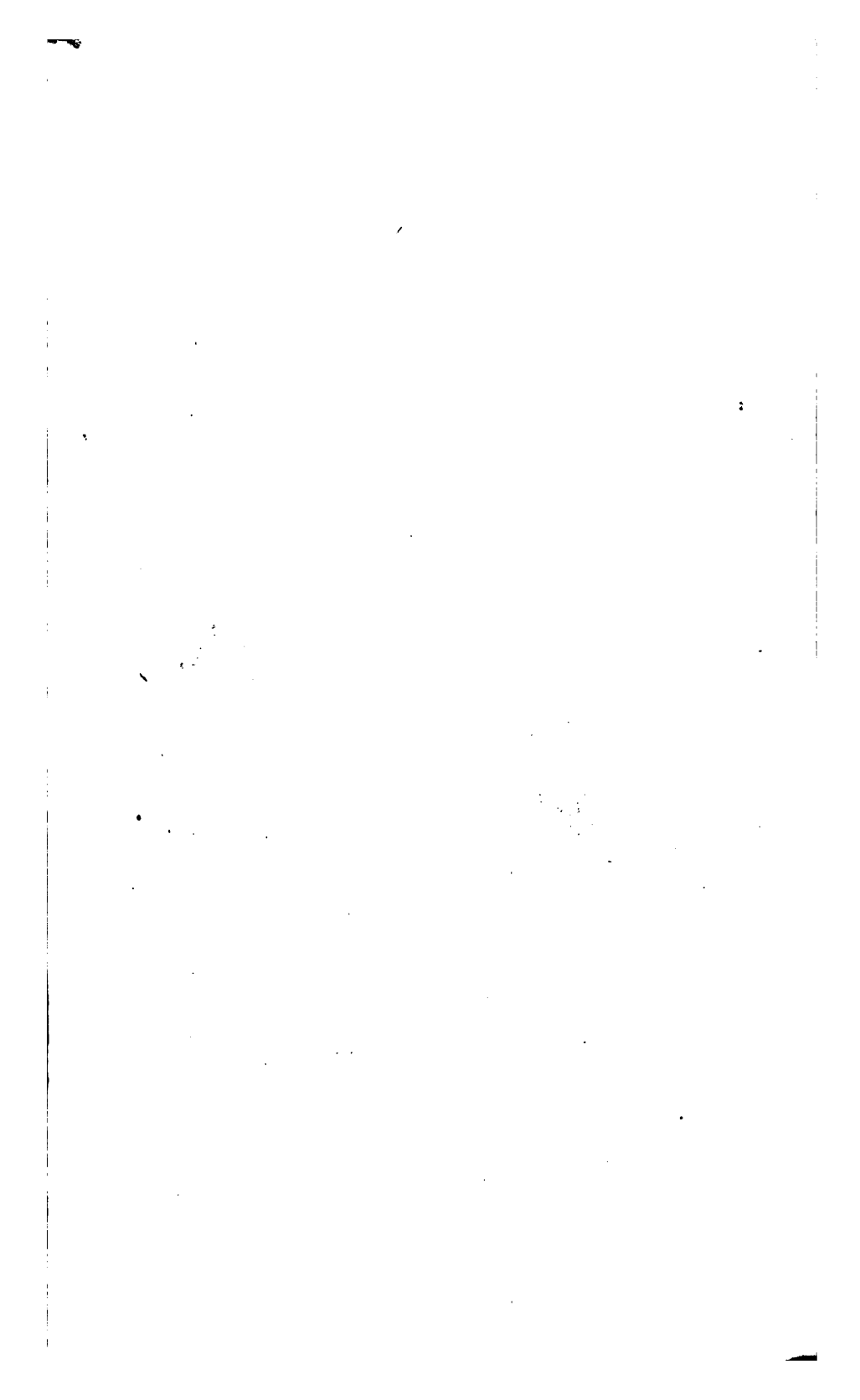
We have admitted the Farmer's Letter on the Rewards and Punishments for destroying Foxes, because it is written with temper and moderation.

A. W. complains, in very harsh terms, indeed, of our having rejected a composition of his, which he has thought proper to call a Poem. He should consider that we cannot, to oblige one inexperienced writer, run the risk of disobliging many Thousands of our Readers.

Several Poetical Articles of great merit, are unavoidably postponed for want of room.

The Fowling-piece, a moc-heroic Poem, by Peter Pounce, is just received.

ERRATA.—In Number V. page 265, column 1, line 28, for *famiel*, *familier*; and page 305, line 42, for *Poynton*, read *Poynter*.





The DEATH of  
LORD BARRYMORE.

*Published by J. W. Arden, Warwick Square, London. April 1<sup>st</sup> 1793.*



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T H E

# Sporting Magazine

For MARCH, 1794.

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## BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

OF THE LATE

### LORD BARRYMORE.

*With a striking Representation of the unfortunate Catastrophe which befel his Lordship at Folkestone Hill.*

**T**HE melancholy death of this young nobleman has been already too minutely detailed through every periodical publication in the kingdom, for us to render the particulars of the catastrophe a matter of early or interesting intelligence; to every individual an event so singular in itself, so dreadful in its consequence, must long, 'ere the publication of our present Number, be intimately known. Excluded such early communication, we

No. VI.

can only observe, that were we disposed to exceed the limits of the province assigned us in the title we have assumed, and to enter the great school of moral philosophy, what admirable, abundant and instructive lessons might be inculcated for the serious and reflecting food of every mind, sect, age, profession and persuasion, from the most dignified divine to the unprincipled atheist. So truly awful, impressive and strictly just are those beautifully descriptive lines of a sublime and celebrated writer, that to a conviction of their force we calmly bow obedience, and recommend a retention of them to the memories of our numerous readers, as a truth too tremendous and divine ever to be obliterated.

T t

"The

“The ways of Heaven are dark and intricate,

“Puzzled with mazes and perplexed in errors,”

Under the weighty influence of this solemn impression, and a perfect recollection of “PARNEL’S” convinced, submissive and obedient “HERMIT,” we have every idea of religious disquisition upon so sudden, so awful, and so distressing a dissolution; and proceed to a recital of such traits of character, and well authenticated facts, as from our title and situation will certainly be expected, and which we by no means feel ourselves disinclined to communicate. Well knowing how prone the press is upon similar, or equally extraordinary occasions, to issue matter that may be productive of *surprise*, without adverting to either *reason*, *truth*, or *probability*; it becomes by no means inapplicable to observe, we shall not in a single instance endeavour to attract the attention or excite the contempt of our readers by a fertility of invention, or misrepresentation of fact. In a matter of such serious importance, we avoid even the slightest deviation from unfulfilled veracity, by any insertion the authenticity of which we are not fully adequate to confirm.

Passing over the *earliest* years of juvenility, we proceed to the time of his initiation and residence with a reverend and most respectable divine at WARGRAVE, near READING, in BERKSHIRE; to whose philanthropy, kindness, patience, and almost unprecedented forbearance in scholastic severity and manual flagellation, the more rigid and cynical part of mankind have unjustly attributed some of the *very many vices*

that were so unavoidably (on the part of his preceptor) originally impregnated and progressively incorporated with the very embryo of education. Born with high and imaginary notions of superiority, he was early disposed to *direct*, unfortunately little inclined to *obey*; totally setting at defiance the friendly advice, the paternal admonitions of his reverend tutor, he repaid his anxious attention and remonstrances with a nocturnal depredation of *windows* and domestic disquiet to the clergyman and his family, well known to, and well remembered in every part of the neighbourhood. Having thus gained a complete victory, obtained *equality*, and set up *subordination* as a mark of public contempt: we find him (some years within his minority) implicitly treading in the *previous steps* of his *chariottering* cotemporary, (when also a minor and within the trammels of college confines) associating with, and raising money amongst jews, and the most notorious usurers. Abandoning every salutary admonition and judicious expostulation of his tutor, his relations and friends, we find him even at school, in only the eighteenth year of his age, bidding an *eternal adieu* to all those studies and refinements of the mind, that so happily and so frequently render the possessor an ornament to human nature. Divested of a polish so brilliant, a termination to study so truly desirable, we observe him at this age absolutely flying from the means of happiness—from the very foundation of permanent and unfulfilled felicity, to a direct and unavoidable insolvency, to a certain and indelible disgrace. At the period alluded to, his indiscretion exceeded the bounds of conception; he

he became, as it were, instinctively obedient to every insinuating seduction of *extravagance* that the weakness of youth could invent, or the most inflexible folly promote. We observed him in the unrestrained possession of even a princely retinue, and an establishment far beyond the limits of moderate description; *flag hounds*, with all the necessary attendants, mounted and equipped in the highest style of fashionable excellence; *splendid carriages* with different sets of horses; *hunters, hacks, grooms, and helpers* at WARGRAVE, with a stud in training at NEWMARKET, that renders calculation of the aggregate of expence a farce too great for present animadversion. To exculpate his system from the accusation of *inconsistency*, he industriously rendered it an unfulfilled chain of the most inviolable uniformity. He studied in the *school of infamy*, with the first and ablest professors upon the turf; bettered his *scientific* knowledge with the most unprincipled and abandoned *boxers of the age*, and gave a peculiar brilliancy of polish to the whole, by a regular association with the *immaculate purity* of a THEATRICAL GREEN ROOM. Thus accomplished by the termination of an education so *sublime* and so *extensive*, he became an additional devotee to the fashionable furors of *Thalia* and *Melpomene*: built a theatre without respect or reference to expence, in a remote corner of the country, and became immediately surrounded with all the rapacious sharks and necessitous dependents of the drama. This infatuation was not of long duration, for the *hammer* of the *auctioneer*, regulated by the *momentum of an execution*, doomed both tragic kings and comic

queens to an eternal oblivion in that quarter. During this short period of relaxation from his more expensive foibles, he surprised and entertained the surrounding neighbourhood, not only with plays and operas, but masquerades, and every species of expensive and luxurious dissipation, where a *thousand pounds* and upwards has been appropriated to the single evening's entertainment; true it is some of the most distinguished families in the county honoured his invitations with their presence, but it must be also candidly confessed, the event seemed to produce less of mirth, or mental enjoyment, than of the disquietude that pervades the mind of sensibility when seduced to participate in the involuntary precipitation of another's ruin.

The same characteristic indifcretion that so closely adhered to him in one pursuit, as uniformly prompted him first to *adopt* and then to *persevere* in another. Actuated by the fluctuating influence of his capricious disposition, neither meliorated by *prudence* or regulated by *reason*, (folly dissipating every idea of diffidence and disgrace) he rashly formed the project of declaring himself a candidate for the BOROUGH of READING, in opposition to the established members, and was strongly supported by the whole body of *bargemen, bargemasters*, and their *liquor-loving* leaders; opposed to the opulent, independent, and successful interest of the old members, whose property in the county, and approved conduct in parliament rendered them perfectly invulnerable to every attack, but more particularly to one of such *notorious imbecility*. He has since by *well-known means*, obtained

obtained the honour of *parliamentary privilege* for the borough of Heytesbury: but whether he had ever taken his seat, neither the sound of *his voice*, or the publicity of *his vote* has enabled us to decide. Taking him, however retrospectively in every point of view, as a *PEER OF IRELAND*; a member of the British Senate; an officer in the national militia; or the leading member of a *sixpenny debating society* in a country town, he in each, or all, "or rather all," seems admirably calculated to excite surprise, much more than to insure our approbation. The two leading honours, by which the most eminent individuals consider themselves greatly fortunate to be distinguished, he affected to treat with the most contemptuous indifference as mere secondary considerations; availing himself of their importance in the scale of society, only as they contributed to his *pleasure*, or *appetained* to his *case*.

When we advert to his situation as an officer in the militia of the county in which he resided, and in the service of his *SOVEREIGN*, we behold him in the only post of *HONOUR* we ever remember to have seen him engaged. Here he was fortunately placed amidst such a corps of opulence and respectability, whose consistency of conduct and rigidity of duty as officers; whose integrity in private life as gentlemen, and politeness in public, held out to him a most attractive model for emulative imitation, could he have happily survived long enough to have divested himself of the degrading and predominant attachment to the principles and practice of the *most notorious gamblers*, *necessitous buffoons*, and determined desperate boxers. Having taken this concise sketch of

his more public character, we recollectingly revert to his remote and private gratification of pleasure, when sequestered from the extensive field of general observation; amongst which the infectious infatuation of "*seven's the main*," the nocturnal brilliancy of "*highest—lowest—jack—and the game*;" the learned discussion of a political topic at a debating society, or the favourite indulgence of a *pipe*, with the additional enjoyment of an anacreontic effusion at a *country catch club* of his own institution, seem to have had their alternate charms in preference to every other consideration; at least since the theatrical "*moveables* of which he stood possessed," have been dispersed by that interposing law the self-preservation of his creditors.

(To be continued.)

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## LETTER V. ON HUNTING.

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### Of FEEDING and TREATING HOUNDS in the KENNEL.

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To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

THE method of feeding hounds in the kennel, seems next entitled to my notice, and shall therefore be the subject of the epistle which I now do myself the honour to address to you. A good feeder is an essential part of your establishment: let him be young, active, and industrious. It is also necessary that he should be good tempered, in tenderness to the animals which are entrusted to his care; for, however they may be treated by him, they are incapable of complaining. He should

should be strictly obedient to your orders, as well with regard to the management, as to the breeding of the hounds, and not be solely under the direction of your huntsman. Keep the supreme command in your own hands, and, though you may permit your servants to remonstrate, do not suffer them to disobey. He who suffers a huntsman to manage his hounds without controul, literally keeps them for the amusement of the huntsman.

As our sport depends on that excellent sense of smelling, so peculiar to the hound, care must be taken to preserve it, and cleanliness is the surest means. The feeder should be particularly careful to keep the kennel sweet and clean; nor should you, on any account, admit the least deviation from it: by seeing you exact, he will learn to be so himself. This is a very essential part. Cleanliness is recommended by Somerville in the following very excellent lines:

O'er all let cleanliness preside, no scraps  
Bestrew the pavement, and no half-picked  
bones  
To kindle fierce debate, or to disgust  
That nicer sense, on which the sportsman's  
hope  
And all his future triumphs must depend.  
Soon as the growling pack with eager joy  
Have lapp'd their smoking viand, morn  
or eve,  
From the fullc istern lead the dustile streams  
To wash the court well pav'd; nor spare  
the pains  
For much to health will cleanliness avail.  
Seek'st thou for hounds to climb the rocky  
steep,  
And bruth th' entangled covert, whose nice  
scent  
O'er greasy fallows, and frequented roads,  
Can pick the dubious way? Banish far off  
Each noisome stench, let no offensive smell  
Invaide thy wide inclosure, but admit  
The nitrous air, and purifying breeze,

The boiling and mixing of the meat, and getting it ready for the hounds at proper hours, it may reasonably be supposed the huntsmen will be attentive to: but I must caution you not to let them eat their meat too hot: it has often been attended with bad consequences: order it, however, to be mixed up as thick as possible.

If you can visit your kennel every day, your hounds will be the better for it; for be assured, if you are long absent from it, you will observe a difference in the looks of the dogs. Your huntsman should attend the feeding of the hounds, which should be drafted according to their condition. Some will feed better than others; some are satisfied with less meat; much attention is therefore necessary to keep them all in equal plight. In this essential business, few huntsmen are so observant as they ought to be: they generally are too much in a hurry when they feed their hounds, and seldom take the trouble of casting an eye over them before they begin. To distinguish with any nicety, the order a pack of hounds is in, is so far from being an easy task, that it requires no small degree of circumspection.

When some huntsmen feed their hounds, they call them all over by their names, letting in each hound as he is called. This method indeed uses them to their names, and teaches them obedience. Were it not for this, I should disapprove of it entirely; as it certainly requires more coolness and deliberation to distinguish with precision which are best entitled to precedence, than this manner of feeding will admit of; and if flesh should not happen to be in great plenty, those which

are

are called last may not have a taste of it. To prevent this inconvenience, such as are low in flesh should be drafted off into a separate kennel; by which means those that require flesh will all have a share of it. If any seem much poorer than the rest, they should be fed again—they cannot indeed be fed too often. If any of them are too fat, they should be drafted off, and not suffered to fill themselves. The others should eat according to their inclination.

All hounds (and more especially young ones) should be called over often in the kennel; and most huntsmen practise this lesson, as they feed their hounds; there is not a better method of teaching hounds obedience, especially if you flag such as come uncalled.

Some gentlemen have their hounds fed at eight o'clock: their first feed is composed of barley and oatmeal mixed, an equal quantity of each; flesh is afterwards mixed up with the remainder, for such hounds as are poor, who are then drafted off into another kennel, and let in to feed altogether. When the flesh is all eaten, the pack are again let in, and cheated into a second appetite. At three o'clock those which are to hunt the next day are drafted into the hunting kennel; they are then let into the feeding-yard, where a small quantity of oatmeal (about three buckets) is prepared for them, mixed up pretty thick. Such as are tender, or bad feeders, are afterwards indulged with a handful of boiled flesh. When they are to hunt the next day, they are fed only once, viz. at eleven o'clock. Hounds should be sharper before hunting—they run the better for it.

If, after long rest, many of your hounds should be too fat, feed them for a day or two on thinner meat than that which is given to the others: this answers the purpose better than the usual method of giving them the same meat, and stinting them in the quantity.

If hounds are not walked out, they should be turned into the grass-court to empty themselves after feeding, in order to contribute to the cleanliness of the kennel.

It is the practice in some kennels, to shut up the dogs for about two hours, after they come in from hunting: "My usual way," says Mr. Beckford, "is to send one whipper-in before them, that the meat might be gotten ready against they come, and they are fed immediately: having filled their bellies, they are naturally inclined to rest. If they have had a severe day, they are fed again some hours after. My hounds are generally fed twice on the days they hunt."

When hounds return from hunting, they should be carefully looked over, and the lame and injured be immediately taken care of.

Some further observations on the duties of the huntsman and feeder, in the management of the kennel and its inhabitants, will be communicated to you in a future epistle; this having already extended to an unwarrantable length.

I am Gentlemen,  
With great deference,  
Your most obedient  
Humble servant,

ACASTUS.

REWARDS.

REWARDS and PUNISHMENTS for  
destroying FOXES.

To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine,

Gentlemen,

AS I live remote from the metropolis, and have no friend to apply to on the subject of fox-hunting, I take the liberty of addressing myself to you, hoping you will favour me with your sentiments on so essential a business. I rent a farm of two hundred and fifty pounds a year, and unfortunately for me, it is situated in a sporting country. I say unfortunately, because I cannot possibly comply with the requisitions of my landlord, without violating the laws of the kingdom which gave me birth.

I am far from wishing to encourage the destruction of foxes, or to oppose the wishes of the gentlemen in my neighbourhood, from the selfish and paltry motive of losing now and then a few poultry. I act, gentlemen, upon a more generous principle—that of doing my duty. I will not say, as many others have done, that the sporting laws are the offspring of tyranny: but I will venture to assert that, in many cases, we farmers find it very difficult to obey them. For instance, the laws of the country hold out a reward to be paid by the churchwardens of every parish, for the destruction of a rapacious, noxious animal; and the sportsmen, on the other hand, have formed a resolution to discharge or distress every tenant who shall have the audacity to “interrupt gentlemen’s diversion” by destroying a litter of fox’s cubs.

I have been informed, that a poor fellow in Essex, was threatened by a fox-hunter and magistrate of that county, to be sent out of the country for dispatching a litter of these animals; at the same time that a reputable gentleman farmer and churchwarden, was paying him the reward allowed by act of parliament for the very same act and deed.

But when I consider that the statute for encouraging the destruction of foxes, is somewhat ancient, if not obsolete, and that it militates against the general spirit of the game laws, I feel myself inclined to act in obedience to the wishes of the country gentlemen: especially as they offer such liberal inducements as are expressed in the following letter, which I heartily recommend to the perusal of all my brother farmers in the kingdom.

PRESERVATION OF FOXES.

*The following is an Extract from a Letter of a Nobleman of considerable property, to his Agent in Leicestershire, dated St. James’s, Oct. 12, 1792:*

“On the 2d instant, I returned you in a parcel in the mail, the notices you sent me to sign. I hope you received them early enough to serve upon my tenants in due time, without inconvenience to yourself. I must desire, that all those tenants who have shewn themselves friends to the several fox-hunts in your neighbouring counties, viz. Lord Spencer’s, Duke of Rutland’s, Mr. Meynell’s, Lord Stamford’s, &c. may have the offer and refusal of their farms, upon easy and moderate terms; and, on the other hand, that you will take care and make very particular enquiry into the conduct of those

U u                      tenant’s

tenants who shall have shewn a contrary disposition, by destroying foxes, or encouraging others to do so, or otherwise interrupting gentlemen's diversion, and will transmit me their names and places of abode, as it is my absolute determination, that such persons shall not be treated with in future by me, upon any terms or consideration whatever. I am convinced that land owners, as well as farmers and labourers of every description, if they knew their own interest, would perceive, that they owe much of their prosperity to those popular hunts, by the great influx of money that is annually brought into the county. I shall therefore use my utmost endeavour to induce all persons of my acquaintance to adopt similar measures, and I am already happy to find, that three gentlemen, of very extensive landed property in Leicestershire, and on the borders of Northamptonshire, have positively sent within these few days, similar directions to their stewards, which their tenants will be apprized of before they re-take their farms at next Lady-day. My sole object is, having the good of the community at heart, as you and all my tenants know, that my sporting days have been over some time ago.

"You are at liberty to make my determination upon this subject as public as you shall think proper."

#### RULES concerning RACING in general.

(Continued from page 305.)

**W**HERE a power is allowed in the article for altering the time of running, all betters must conform to the changing the day.

Crossing and jostling was allowed in matches, if no agreement to the contrary; but it was resolved by the Jockey Club, June 3, 1793, then when any match is made, in which *crossing* and *jostling* is not mentioned, they shall be understood to be barred.

When started, if a rider attempts to go off, and his horse by taking the rest, or any accident should prevent it, he would be distanced though he did not pass the post.

The horse that has his head at the ending post first wins the heat.

Riders must ride their horses to the weighing post to weigh; and he that dismounts before, or wants weight, is distanced.

Horse plates, or shoes, not allowed in the weight.

If a rider falls from his horse, and the horse is rode in by a person that is sufficient weight, he will take place the same as if it had not happened, provided he goes back to the place where the rider fell.

Horses not entitled to start, without producing a proper certificate of their age; at the time appointed in the articles, except where aged horses are included and in that case a *junior* horse may enter without a certificate, provided he carries the same weight as the aged.

All bets are for the best of the plate, if nothing is said to the contrary.

A horse that wins the first and second heats, wins the plate, but is obliged to start again, if required by any of the other riders, and no clause in the articles against it, and must save his distance to entitle him to the plate.

For the best of the plate, where there are three heats run, the horse is second best that wins one.

For the best of the heats, the horse



horse is second that beats the others twice out of three times, though he does not win a heat.

A confirmed bet cannot be off without mutual consent.

Either of the betters may demand stakes to be made, and, on refusal, declare the bet void.

If a party is absent on the day of running, a public declaration of the bet may be made on the course, and enquire if any person will make stakes for the absent party; if no person consents to it the bet may be declared void. Bets agreed to pay, or receive in town, or at any other particular place, cannot be decided of on the course.

The person that lays the odds has a right to chuse his horse or the field.

When a person has chose his horse, the field is what starts against him, but there is no field without one starts with him.

Bets made for pounds are paid in guineas.

If odds are laid without mentioning the horse before it is over, it must be determined as the bets were at the time of making it.

Bets made in running, are not determined till the plate is won, if that heat is not mentioned at the time of betting.

Bets are void for the best of the plate on horses that have run, not being qualified.

Bets are won and lost, for the best of the heats, if horses are not qualified.

Where a plate is won by two heats, the preference of the horses is determined by the place they are in at the second heat.

Horses running on the wrong side of the post, and not turning back, are distanced.

Horses drawn before the plate is won, are distanced.

Horses distanced, if their riders cross and jostle when the ar-

ticles do not permit it.

If a horse wins the first heat, and all others draw, they are not distanced, if he starts no more, but if he starts again by himself, the draw horses are distanced.

A bet made after the heat is over, if the horse betted on does not start, is no bet.

When three horses have each won a heat, ther only must start for a fourth, and the preference between them will be determined by it, there being before no difference between them.

No distance in a fourth heat.

Bets determined, though the horse does not start when the words absolutely, run or pay, or play and pay, are made use of in betting.

Example, I bet Vernon's black horse Quick absolutely wins the King's plate at Newmarket next meeting, the bet is lost though he does not start, and won if he goes over the course himself.

Bet made that a horse wins any number of plates in a fixed time, no bet if he does not start for one; after he has started for one, provided there is a field, the bet is lost if he starts no more.

In sweepstakes, match or plate of one heat, where two horses come in so near that it cannot be decided, they two only must start again, and the bets are determined on the others the same as if it was won.

In running of heats, if it cannot be decided which is first, the heat goes for nothing, and they must all start again, except it be in the last heat, and then it must be between the two horses, that if either had won, the plate would have been over, but if between two that the plate might not have been determined, then it is no heat, and the others may all start again.

If betted, that two horses win their matches, if the first heat is run, and the last not, the bets are determined, and the horse that pays forfeit is the beaten horse; but if the first match is not run and the last is, then it is a void bet.

If two persons by agreement, or casting lot, to chuse on two matches, one is run and the other forfeits, that which is run is determined, and that which forfeits is void, they being two distinct bets.

Horses that forfeit are the beaten horses, where it is run or pay.

Bets made on horses winning any number of plates that year, remain in force till the first day of May.

Money given to have a bet laid them, not returned, if not run.

To propose a bet, and say done first to it, the person that replies done to it, makes it a confirmed bet.

The party in a match that does not bring his horse to the post at the time specified in the articles, the other at the expiration of it, may go over the course without him, which entitles him to the sum or forfeit the match was made for.

Matches and bets are void on the decease of either party, before determined.

Having, in the course of my travels, noticed the manner in which the people of *Ghent* pursue the diversion of archery, I will relate the following observations on that subject: On St. Peter's Hill, close by the church, I observed a large pole standing high in the air, at the top of which was a kind of small ladder, and on the steps several birds were placed as marks for the expert in bow-shooting. The archer who knocks the top bird off, has the capital prize, which is in general a cup of silver, or other small piece of plate: This is an encouragement to the young men to render themselves proficient in this science. I observed that the encouragement of archery and the exercise of the cross-bow, was not particularly confined to this place, but in general prevailed throughout the Netherlands.

Barrington in the 7th volume of his *Archæologia*, mentions that in the reign of Queen Anne, General Oglethorpe, the Duke of Rutland, and several other noblemen and gentlemen, used frequently to shoot with the cross-bow in the neighbourhood of London; yet I do not find, either from this, or any other author, that since the reign of the unhappy Charles the First, archery was so much countenanced in England as at the present period. In proportion to the encouragement of arts and sciences, the more robust and manly exercises decreased—the warrior gave way to the artist: and the dissolute reign of the second Charles extended its influence so far over the kingdom, as to introduce that extensive spirit of luxury—that effeminacy of manners, which bid adieu to every manly warlike exercise. His father was  
remark.

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To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS the subject of archery forms a conspicuous part in your *annals of sporting*, give me leave to offer a trifling tribute on that entertaining topic.

remarkably fond of archery, patronized the science, and more than once prosecuted those who shewed themselves enemies to it, by shutting up the grounds before open for that use. In the history of the Netherlands we are told of the motley crowd of kings, queens, noblemen, and even bishops, who took a pride in shewing their dexterity in this art. A society of archers, under the title of the Grand Association, existed at Brussels in the sixteenth century, who carried in great triumph through the streets, the several princes of their association, who were so termed by being fortunate enough to hit the bird from off the place on which it was fixed, and by this means evinced their skill in archery. Amongst this number were the Infanta Isabella, Duke of Parma, Elector of Bavaria, the Archduke Leopold, the Emperor Charles the Fifth, and though last, not least in dignity, Robert de Croy, Archbishop of Cambrai, who did not think his episcopal dignity disgraced by bringing down a bird which was placed on the tower of the Woollendries; nor disdained to be carried in triumph, and proclaimed king of the society; and in addition to this, wore a gold collar, on which was inscribed the occasion of the gift, and which, on all public occasions, their kings took every opportunity to display.

Fearing I have already too much intruded on your good sense, I shall, for the present, close here, hoping it may prove entertaining to your numerous readers; and by the insertion you will greatly oblige

Your humble servant,

A TRAVELLING SPORTSMAN.

*Of BREEDING and REARING  
GAME COCKS.*

MANY gentlemen who engage in the diversion of fighting cocks, without being acquainted with the methods of breeding them, are deprived of the most desirable part of the fancy; the result, therefore, of many years experience upon that subject, will doubtless be well received by all lovers of the sport, and probably by many others who have the curiosity to read the following observations:

The cock should be chosen from a strain which has behaved well; that is, from those which have always won the odd battle when equally matched: for it is a general opinion among persons who are well acquainted with the fancy, that cocks capable of so doing are good ones: but this is not always to be depended on for a second battle with the same cock; for cocks, which appear to have won the first time they fought very easily, are nevertheless sometimes much hurt, and in their second battle, after a few blows, stand still, and are beat. Nor is this the only argument against a cock's winning twice; for, after having fought the battle he was matched for, it seldom happens but he is neglected; yet on opportunity offering to fight him in the course of eight or ten days, he receives a hurry with another cock in the pens, and because his spirit makes him spar well for two or three minutes, it is concluded that he is fit to fight: and if he has to combat with a cock that has never fought, and is well to fight, it is almost certain he will be beat, though perhaps a much better cock in blood than his antagonist.

It

It sometimes happens, during the course of a battle, (especially if one of the cocks is blinded) that the fetter-to gets a blow in the hand, which will render him incapable of using it for three or four days: judge then what a situation one of these poor fowls must be in, from the number of wounds he must consequently receive during a sharp battle of fifteen or twenty minutes; yet, if a good cock in blood, he will appear in the space of two or three weeks, as if he had not been hurt. But never trust to appearances of this kind, for be assured, after a cock has fought a hard battle, he will not be in a condition to fight again the same season; and very often, after you have been at the expence and trouble of keeping him at his walk another year, he will only lose your money; on account of his having received some hurt in his first battle, which he has never been able to get the better of, and which the best judges could not discover. Nor is he fit after to breed from. Some gentlemen, indeed, have been fortunate enough to breed good chickens from a cock which has fought several times, as well as from those which have won several battles.

It sometimes happens that cocks which have fought several times get good chickens; but such cocks have an elegance of figure, and a remarkable constitution to recommend them. If they were not, indeed, possessed of something very rare to be found in the common run of cocks, a person of judgment or discretion would never have thought of breeding from them.

With respect to a cock's winning several battles, it sometimes happens that he will win three

or four years running in regular matches, or win a Welch main: but then he must be a very severe striker: and for another's winning seven or eight battles in a season, it ought to be considered what he has had to fight against, a parcel of half bred, ill walked, dunghill things; or some young fanciers have been prevailed upon to fight chickens against him, or cocks much under his weight; when if he had a fresh cock put against him only the second time he fought, of equal weight and goodness, and as well to fight, it is very great odds that he would have been beaten.

A cock that is bred from, ought to have the following properties: First, the breeder should be well acquainted with the stock he sprang from: the next object of his attention is to be convinced that he is perfectly sound, though it may be attended with much difficulty: but the best method is strictly to observe his manner of feeding: for if he will eat corn enough to make his crop very hard, and digest it quickly, it is a certain sign of the goodness of his constitution: and it is equally a proof of his being rotten, if he eats but little, and has a bad digestion.

Other steps are also to be taken upon this occasion, such as running him down in a field, or sparring him with another cock; when if he turns black in the face at either of these exercises, it may be relied on that he is not sound: but, in order to be certain, these and every other method that can be devised, should be tried: for it is impossible to be too particular in an article so essential.

With regard to the exterior qualifications, his head should be thin and long; or, if short, very taper,

taper, with a large full eye, his back crooked and stout, his neck thick and long, (for a cock with a long neck has a great advantage in his battle, especially if his antagonist is one of those kind of cocks that will fight at no other place than the head;) his body short and compact, with a round breast, (as a sharp-breasted cock carries a great deal of useless weight about him, and never has a fine forehand); his thighs firm and thick, and placed well up to the shoulder, (for when a cock's thighs hang dangling behind him, be assured he never can maintain a long battle); his legs long and thick: and, if they correspond with the colour of his beak, I think it a perfection; and his feet should be broad and thin, with very long claws.

His carriage should be upright, but not stiffly so; his walk should be stately, with his wings somewhat extended; and not plod along as some cocks do, with their wings upon their back like geese.

Respecting his colour, it is immaterial, for there are good cocks of all colours; but he should be thin of feathers, and they should be short and hard, which is another proof of his being healthy: on the contrary, if he has many, and those soft and long, his constitution is bad.

A cock possessed of all these qualifications, supposing him in a condition to fight, ought not to weigh more than four pounds eight or ten ounces; for if you breed from a cock that weighs five pounds and upwards, and your hens are of a good size, (which they ought to be) the cocks they produce, if well walked, will be too large to fight within the articles, which would be a great loss to the breeder;

neither should the cock weigh much less than the weight mentioned, for if he is not greatly superior in size to the hens you put him with, the produce will not have that share of bone which is required; and consequently, if they fight against well bred cocks, they will lose a great deal in match; which every one who follows this fancy knows, or ought to know, the result of.

Having mentioned the requisites for the choice of a cock, take care that the hens you intend to breed with are found; to find out which, use the same methods mentioned to be made use of with a cock; and be convinced that there has not been the least taint in their race for many preceding generations. As to other qualifications with regard to feather, make, and shape, they should exactly correspond with the cock's; except their bodies, which should be roomy behind, for the production of large eggs.

*(To be continued.)*

## SNIPES SHOOTING.

SNIPES visit this country in autumn, and remain here till the spring. It is generally supposed that they return into Germany and Switzerland to breed: a great number of them, however, continue with us during the summer, and breed in the marshes, where they lay their eggs in June, to the number of about four or five. These birds are hardly worth shooting till the first frost sets in, but in the month of November they begin to grow very fat. When these little birds are plenty, they afford exceeding good sport.

Snipes,

Snipes, as well as woodcocks, always fly against the wind: it is therefore best to hunt for them, as much as possible, with the wind to the back, because they then fly towards the sportsman, and present a fairer mark.

It is a common observation, that it is difficult to shoot a snipe; on account of the many turnings and twistings which it makes on being sprung: but this difficulty exists only in the minds of inexperienced sportsmen; for there are many birds more difficult to shoot flying. If the Shooter can accustom himself to let the snipe fly away, without his being in haste or alarmed, he will find that the flight is not more difficult to follow than that of the quail; and it is better to let him fly to some distance, because the smallest grain of shot will kill him, and he will fall to the ground if struck ever so slightly.

Among the common snipes, the largest are supposed to be the males. There are some snipes, indeed, which are of a very extraordinary size, but they are doubtless of a different species: they are also so extremely rare, that they do not here require a particular description.

Snipes are often to be found in great plenty, in those places where the water lies open, in hard, frosty, or snowy weather. They delight in haunting such places, and where springs run with a gentle stream; because, on account of their bills, they cannot feed in places that are hard and stony. They resort very much about these places in snowy weather.

#### *To ANGLE for CARP.*

**T**HE haunts of river carp are, in the winter months, the broadest and most quiet parts of

the river; but, in summer, they lie in deep holes, nooks, and reaches near some scour, and under roots of trees, hollow banks, and, till they are near rotting, among or near green beds of weeds, flags, &c.

Pond carp cannot, with propriety, be said to have any haunts, it should, however, be observed, that they delight in a fat rich soil, and never thrive in cold hungry water.

A person who angles for carp, must arm himself with abundance of patience, they are so exceedingly subtle and cautious in their proceedings.

They will seldom bite in cold weather; and you cannot be either too early or too late at the sport in hot weather. If they bite, you need not fear their hold, for they belong to the class of leather-mouthed fish, which have their teeth in their throat.

You must not forget, in angling for carp, to have a strong rod and line; and, as they are so extremely wary, it will be proper to entice him by baiting the ground with a coarse paste.

They seldom refuse the red worm in March, the caddis in June, nor the grasshopper in June, April, and September.

The carp is also fond of sweet paste; of which there is great variety: the best is made up of honey and sugar, and ought to be thrown into the water some hours before you begin to angle; neither will small pellets, thrown into the water two or three days before, be the worse for this purpose: especially if chickens guts, garbage, or blood mixed with bran and cow-dung be also thrown in.

But more particularly, a paste very proper for this use, is made in the following manner: take a suf-

sufficient quantity of flour, and mingle it with veal cut small, mixing it up with honey; then pound it altogether in a mortar, till the whole composition is so tough as to hang upon the hook without washing off: the better, however, to effect this, mingle whitish wool with it: and if you keep it all the year round, add some white wax, and clarified honey.

If you fish with gentles, anoint them with honey, and put them on your hook with a deep scarlet thread dipped in the honey, which is a good method of deceiving the fish.

Hokey, and crumbs of white bread, mixed together is also a very good paste.

To make carp fat, and very large, the following method is adopted: when your pond, in April, begins to be very low in water, rake all the sides of it with an iron rake, where the water has fallen away; then sow hay-seeds, and rake the ground well; by these means at the latter end of the summer, there will be a good growth of grass; which, when winter comes, and the ponds begins to rise by rains, will be overflowed, and become a feeding-place for them, where they will get extremely fat and large.

In taking a carp, either in a pond or river, if the angler intends to add profit to his pleasure, he must take a peck of ale-grains, and a good quantity of any blood, and mix with the grains, baiting the ground with it where he intends to angle.

This food will wonderfully attract the scale-fish, such as carp, tench, roach, dace and bream.

Baits for carp are also all sorts of earth and dung hill-worms, grasshoppers, though not at top,

ox-brains, the pith of an ox's back-bone, green pease, and red or black cherries, with the stones taken out.

Fish with strong tackle, very near the bottom, and with a fine grass or gut next the hook, and use a goose quill float. Never attempt to angle for carp in a boat, for he assured they will not come near it.

It is said there are many carp in the Thames, westward of London, and that about February they retire to the creeks in that river; in some of which many have been taken with an angle above two feet long.

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ANECDOTE OF JOHN SHEFFIELD,  
*Duke of BUCKINGHAM.*

HENRY BENNET, Earl of Arlington, had a house near the site of the present Buckingham-house, which went by his name. It was afterwards purchased by John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, who, after obtaining an additional grant of land from the crown, rebuilt it in a magnificent manner in 1703.

During his residence here, he was a constant visitor at the then noted gaming-house in Marybone, the place of assemblage of all the infamous sharpers of the time. His Grace always gave them a dinner at the conclusion of the season, and his parting toast was, "May as many of us as remain unchanged next spring, meet here again." Quin related this story at Bath, within the hearing of the late Lord Chesterfield, when his lordship was surrounded by a crowd of worthies of the same stamp as the above. Lady Mary Wortley alludes to the amusement in this time:

*"Some Dukes at Marybone bowled  
time away."*

This sporting Duke of Buckingham died in 1720. His duchess, daughter of James II. by Catharine Sedley, lived in the same house till her death. She was succeeded by the Duke's natural son, Charles Herbert Sheffield, on whom his Grace had entailed it after the death of the young Duke, who died a minor. It was purchased of Sir Charles by his present Majesty, and is now dignified with the title of the QUEEN'S HOUSE.

### The Game of LOSING TIME.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

IN skimming over Mrs. Piozzi's anecdotes of Dr. Johnson, the following article struck me forcibly: She informs us, that before she had exchanged her well-known British name of Thrale for that imported from Italy, which she now enjoys, she, with two other ladies, and Dr. Johnson, formed a party at whist, and amused themselves in play for a considerable portion of the evening. At the conclusion, Mrs. Piozzi asked the Doctor if he had lost any thing? — "Only my time, madam," replied the uncouth moralist.

Rude and indecent as this answer may be thought, especially when addressed to fashionable women, who had shewn great condescension in admitting such a calliban among them, it conveys a most excellent lesson, if properly attended to. On this principle, every man who games must be a loser, and, what is more to be lamented, his loss must be irreparable.

I fear I should be an unwelcome correspondent if, on the subject of gaming, I should speak too much in the style of a philosopher. It would be a difficult task to persuade your readers that *time* is infinitely more valuable than *gold*: I have frequently heard players complain of the loss of the latter, but hardly ever of the former. They have not always in their recollection, what Dr. Young has said upon this important subject.

"Time destroyed  
"Is suicide, where more than blood is  
spilt."

Dr. Young's observations are very pretty, and, in my present state of mind, very proper to be attended to. Be it known to ye, gentlemen, that I lost a thousand guineas in the course of yesterday evening, which has almost turned my brain, induced me to commence moralizer, and to congratulate myself on having done it in a *few hours*; since time is so highly estimated by the learned of all ages.

But, with all proper deference to their superior judgment, I had rather say, with Dr. Johnson, that I have "only lost my time," than acknowledge to you, (as the fact is) that *I have only lost a thousand guineas*.

Forgive my raving, gentlemen, for "I fear I am not in my perfect mind." Whilst I am penning this incoherent epistle to you, I doubt not but I am still playing the losing game: Having lost my *money*, I am now staking my *time*, which must infallibly be lost, if you refuse a place in your very excellent miscellany for these eccentric reveries.

But though time is so tremendously and highly spoken of by divines, poets, &c. it is treated with



With less reverence by the generality of mankind: the sporting gentleman *bets upon* it, and enjoys it; the musician *keeps* it and *beats* it; the faunterer *kills* it; and the bookfeller makes money by disposing of an annual map of a small portion of it. Many ladies lose time; and they would be extremely happy if they could also lose the effects of it, for it behaves unmercifully rude to youth and beauty.

Believe me, gentlemen, I am a sportsman, and may hereafter be able to send you something more in character: whatever you may find amiss in this epistle, must be attributed to the deranged situation of my head: if you should find any thing tolerable, impute it to my earnest endeavours to oblige.

I am, gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

MATTHEW MOMENT.

To the Gentlemen Conductors of  
the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

**B**Y the insertion of the following relation, (to which I have been an eye-witness) of the instability of gaming, as well as the vicissitudes constantly attendant on gamesters, you will oblige

Your humble servant,

MERCUTIO.

Having, in the course of a tour through the Netherlands, &c. observed the manner in which gaming was countenanced, more particularly at Aix-la-Chapelle, where, from morning to night, your ears are incessantly dinned with the rattling of the dice-box—not an hour but is employed in

cards or dice. There are settled hours for every game, beyond which they cannot play it—yet as soon as one bank shuts, another opens; and to those who are only actuated by the avaricious motives of possessing more than they already have, (for as to pleasure, I can allow no gamester to enjoy any) whilst his mind is thus agitated by the different emotions of hope and fear, it matters very little at what game he hazards his money, provided the chances are equal—*Biribi*, *Hazard*, *Faro*, *Vingt-un*, each have their respective turns in the day, and are mostly under the direction of a distinct person. The chief banker here pays a thousand *louis per annum* for his licence during the season; and it is said, that his profit in general exceeds four thousand, and sometimes double that sum. There are two gaming-houses a mile or two from the town, to which, at stated hours, all the gamblers resort. Indeed, I know of no police more regularly (I will not say better) governed than this. Each gambling-house, each room, nay, each part of a room, has its peculiar hour, two only of which, from the commencement of play to the conclusion, (which is from ten in the morning to two or three the next) are allotted for meals, and often not one employed.

When I was at Aix, there was a little Italian, who, within a fortnight, had undergone as many revolutions of fortune as in general fall to the lot of the most extraordinary gamester during his whole life. He came there as an adventurer, with a few louis d'ors in his pocket, determined to try the favour of fortune: his first attempt was at *hazard*, where he played crown stakes, and as fortune

ture kindly smiled on him, increased to half a guinea, guinea, and so on to bank notes. In the space of twenty-four hours, he had stripped the bank of upwards of four thousand pounds; and the next morning, resuming his operations, broke the bank entirely, his winnings amounting to more than nine thousand pounds. One would have imagined, that a poor needy adventurer, who, most probably had never seen a twentieth part of such a sum before, would have packed up his all immediately, and returned (in his own mind a prince) to his native country. Content, however, was a stranger to his mind, and the accession of one sum only brought with it anxiety for a greater. For several days, however, the bankers could not play, so completely had he reduced them to their last stake. A supply of cash, however, at last arrived, which enabled them to open a fresh campaign. Our little adventurer, as usual, stuck close to them: and, for a few hours, his usual success attended him. The tables, however, at last turned on him, and, from being the possessor of ten thousand pounds, he left the bank reduced to his very last louis. When he reached his lodgings, he could not help taking a retrospective view of his conduct. How did he bewail his situation!—how lament that he had not been content with his former gain, and retired to his own country, to enjoy the fruits of his success! To complain, however, of his situation, could not mend it: convinced of this, he determined to make one more vigorous effort to recover the money he had lost; fully, however, in his own mind, determined to leave Aix directly, if for-

ture should once more smile upon him. Yet, how to raise money sufficient to put himself in the fickle jade's way, he could not tell: at last, however, he recollected a friend whom he had assisted in several emergencies, and who resided only a few miles distant from the city. To him he immediately dispatched a messenger, with a request of the loan of thirty pounds. This was immediately complied with, and our little Italian returned to the gaming-table, much to the discomfort of the banker, who, from the success that attended his play, had conceived no small dread of him. His usual run of good luck attended him, and from being master of only thirty pounds, he left the table with more than 10,000; and not forgetting the resolution he had formed in his fit of poverty, retired to an inn, ordered a carriage, and packed up his baggage. In the interim, however, one of the directors of the bank, learning his intention, set off immediately to him, resolved to use all the rhetoric he was master of to persuade him to relinquish his design. His arguments were too specious not to destroy the resolution of the poor Italian; his fortitude vanished in a moment, and, instead of returning to his native country, he returned to the gaming-table, where, in a very few hours, he was stripped of every *sol* he had in the world, and left to reflect on the diversity of fortune, which he had known in the space of so short a time. The moment he returned to his lodgings, he sold the greater part of his clothes, and by this means raised a few louis, and returned to his old haunt in a more humble line than before. When I left Aix, he had, by half-crown stakes.

stakes, so far retrieved his affairs, as to repay the thirty pounds he had borrowed of his friend, and to be ambitious of increasing his stake. I never heard whether success again attended him; nor from his avarice and imprudence, was I much interested in his fate.

P. S. Should the above be found worthy of a corner in your meritorious Miscellany, I shall stand encouraged to transmit to your readers something more entertaining in due time.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

## THE LOTTERY-OFFICE.

A DIALOGUE.

*Mr. RENARD and Miss GOSLING.*

**M**ISS GOSLING. Look me out a lucky ticket, do, there's a dear man.

**Mr. RENARD.** This, madam, I can venture to recommend to you.

**Miss GOSLING.** Will you warrant it to be one of the four capitals—a twenty thousand or a thirty thousand pound prize?

**Mr. RENARD.** I cannot take upon me absolutely to warrant such a thing; but, from the appearance of the ticket, I think it will.

**Miss GOSLING.** Why do you think so, Mr. Renard?

**Mr. RENARD.** Because there is a certain *je ne sçai quoi* about it, which seems strongly to indicate it.

**Miss GOSLING.** Well, I really think myself entitled to one of those capitals, for I have been an adventurer in every lottery that has been drawn these five years, and never got any thing above a paltry twenty pounds.

**Mr. RENARD.** You astonish me!

**Miss GOSLING.** True as I am a living creature!

**Mr. RENARD.** I believe you, madam, because I can read countenances. I have studied under Lavater, and am convinced that you are incapable of a misrepresentation. But it is really almost incredible!—Your fortunate moment is not yet arrived.

**Miss GOSLING.** You really think, then, Mr. Renard, that I shall have a large prize in the present lottery?

**Mr. RENARD.** I have not a doubt of it.

**Miss GOSLING.** Two to one but I shall get at least ten thousand pounds!

**Mr. RENARD.** Pardon me, madam, those are not the exact odds. The chance is something more than two to one—but you are pretty near the mark.

**Miss GOSLING.** If this had been my first time of trial, my expectations ought not to have been great.

**Mr. RENARD.** True, Mrs. Fortune, in whose temple I have the honour to officiate, is not fond of new faces, and is generally shy to strangers: she seldom selects a favourite from those who have not paid their court to her more than three or four years. For your sake, my dear madam, I wish she would attend her other business, and depute me as her distributor of the prizes in the lottery.

**Miss GOSLING.** You are very good; at least you are very polite. Well, there's the money for the ticket. Then you really think, Sir, I shall have a large prize?

**Mr. RENARD.** Next to a certainty.

F

Miss GOSLING. Good evening to you, sir.

Mr. RENARD. Good evening and good luck to you, madam.

# MEMOIRS of CALIGULA'S HORSE.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**D**IOMED and Anvil, of whose figures you have given such elegant representations, and whose pedigree and deeds, you have so fully and faithfully acquainted us with in your very meritorious Miscellany, remind me of a remarkable horse of antiquity whose name has not been transmitted to us. What a happiness it must have been to have lived under the auspicious reign of Caligula, who had so great a regard to merit, wherever he found it, and took such a fatherly care of the happiness of his people, that he made his horse a minister of state! Yet there was not wanting a disaffected party in Rome, who took liberties with the Emperor himself, only for making choice of so useful an animal, to share with him the burthen of governing the world; who, after all that has been said of him, was certainly a most able minister.

He had doubtless his friends and flatterers, like other ministers; but it would rouse the indignation of every loyal heart, to hear with what contempt a person so highly in trust and favour with the Emperor, was treated by the male-contents of those times.

I am sorry that history should have been silent with respect to his birth, family, and education. I should be happy to learn whether this great minister was a

coach or a cart-horse, a hunter, a pad, or a hobby: to speak like a jockey, whether he had blood in him. I am willing to do justice to his memory, according to the best lights I am able to collect from history; and I am inclinable to believe that he was indebted only to his merit for his very high preferment.

A story runs in my head, that the Emperor being one day upon his back, (who by the bye rode as ill as any man in the empire) with his whole court about him, these obsequious gentlemen, perceiving how awkwardly he managed the reins, took occasion from thence to flatter him upon his being a most excellent horseman; in consequence of which, the animal instantly threw him, only to let him see by what a pack of rascals he was surrounded. The Emperor perceiving that the horse was the only person in the court who had any veracity in him, formed a resolution, from that moment, to raise him to those conspicuous honours which he afterwards enjoyed.

This animal, in his elevated station, did not shew the least alteration of behaviour; he was the same creature as before, and gave himself no overbearing airs. He did not engross the power of all the great employments in the empire. He did not presume to erect himself into a dictator in the senate. As he was not a flatterer himself, he took no pleasure in the flatteries of others. He was content with the fair and honest appointments belonging to his office, without multiplying perquisites, or turning every public negotiation into a jobb.

History is not only silent with respect to his family, for it does not even inform us whether this exalted creature was a stone-horse or

a gelding: he is generally supposed, however, to have been the latter, because there is nothing recorded of his amours. All that we know is, that he did not make himself ridiculous in that way: if he had, it would not have escaped notice.

Mr. Weatherby, in the title page of his stud-book, promises to give the pedigree of every horse, mare, &c. of note, that has appeared on the turf for the last fifty years, with many of an earlier date; but I have carefully examined his whole volume, and am sorry to inform you that I cannot find a syllable about the hobby-horse of Caligula. We hope his next edition will have that improvement, and gratify the curiosity of

Your obedient servant,

A PURSUIVANT AT ARMS.

# SWAFFHAM COURSING SOCIETY.

LETTERS and COLOURS used by  
the respective GENTLEMEN of  
this SOCIETY.

**M**ARCHIONESS Towns-  
hend, Lady Patroness.

Lady Peyton, Lady Vice Pa-  
troness

Mrs. Coke, Assistant Vice Pa-  
troness; have the liberty to use  
any letter or colour.

Earl of Monrath, honorary  
member—the same power.

**A** Mr. Colhoun—red, blue and  
white

**B** Mr. Holt—brimstone

**C** Mr. W. Hoft—yellow

**D** —white, vacant

**E** Marquis Townshend—blue  
and white

**F** Mr. Hand—pink  
**G** Mr. Standley—black, red,  
and white

**H** Mr. Galway—white and  
purple

**I** Mr. Maynard—pea green

**K** Mr. Nelthorp—rose

**L** Mr. Hicks—green and white

**M** Mr. James Parson—white  
and black

**N** Mr. Denton—sky blue

**O** Mr. Whittington—lilac

**P** Mr. Sebright—garter blue

**Q** Mr. Hammond—quaker

**R** Mr. Hare—red

**S** Mr. Crowe—orange

**T** Mr. Tyssen—pompadour

**U** Mr. Coppin—aurora

**V** Sir John Berney—brown  
and red

**W** Mr. Woodley—white and  
crimson

**X** Mr. Cooper—yellow and  
green

**Y** —Orange and  
black, vacant

**Z** Mr. Forby—red and blue

## RULES TO BE OBSERVED AT THE MEETINGS.

1. Every Member to pay an-  
nually in November one guinea  
to the treasurer, to defray the  
expences of the society; and half  
a guinea annually in February,  
as a fund for purchasing the cup  
to be run for in November fol-  
lowing:

2. If any member absents him-  
self for two meetings, without  
sending what shall be judged a  
sufficient excuse by a majority of  
not less than thirteen members,  
he shall be deemed out of the so-  
ciety, and another chosen in his  
place.

3. Every vacancy to be filled  
up by the ballot, and three black  
balls to exclude. Thirteen  
members make a ballot; and the  
names of the candidates must be  
brought

hung up in the dining room three days preceding.

4. No stranger to be admitted into the society's room unless introduced by a member, who is to put down the stranger's name on a paper, which is every day to be hung up in the dining-room; and no member to introduce above one friend.

5. Every member who attends a meeting shall produce and match one greyhound, or forfeit one guinea to the treasurer: to be disposed of as a majority of this society shall think proper.

6. Two stewards are to be named each night for the succeeding day, by the stewards of the day.

7. The stewards are to appoint each an assistant member in the field, to regulate the number of beaters, situation of the company and servants, and to determine what part of the field to beat, and to preside at dinner. Each steward, and his assistant is to wear a cockade of his own colour.

8. The owners of the dogs matched, are to nominate one or more judges who are to decide all courses whether long or short, provided there be an evident superiority in favour of one of the dogs.

9. Any member may put up to auction the dog of a member, who (notice being given) must be present, and has the liberty of bidding once.

10. All future meetings to be held on the second Monday in November, and on the first Monday in February, unless prevented by frost or snow; in which case all matches made previous to such meetings are off; and the meetings shall be held the first open Monday in or after November; and the first open Monday in February, and not later.

### IGBOROW,

MONDAY the 4th.

Mr. Standley's Gentleman agst Mr. Nelthorp's Knight Errant, 1 g and 1 bye undecided.

Mr. Sebright's Precious won agst Mr. Standley's Grenadier, 1 g.

Mr. Nelthorp's (Hinton) Nicknack agst Mr. Tyssen's Termagant, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Parson's Magician won agst Mr. Nelthorp's Knight Errant 1 g.

Mr. Parson's Money-musk won agst Mr. Tyssen's (Coppin) Trifle, 1 g.

Mr. Parson's Moneytrap agst Mr. Tyssen's (Coppin) Trifle 1 g undecided.

### WESTACRE.

TUESDAY the 5th.

Mr. Sebright's Paros won agst Mr. Standley's Good-one, 1 g.

Mr. Sebright's Plumper agst Mr. Standley's Gust, off.

Mr. Tyssen's Treasure agst Mr. Sebright's Plumper, 1 g and 1 bye undecided.

Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) November won agst Mr. Standley's Gentleman, 1 g.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Juno agst Mr. Standley's Grace, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jumper won agst Mr. Standley's Grasshopper, 1 g.

Mrs. Coke's Mirza won agst Mr. Tyssen's Tontine, 1 g.

Mrs. Coke's Fatima won agst Mr. Tyssen's (Coppin) Tisiphone, 1 g.

Mr. Crow's Sampson won agst Mr. Cooper's Xable, 1 g.

Mr. Crow's Sin agst Mr. Cooper's Xaphron, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Sebright's Paros won agst Mr. Standley's Good-one, 1 g.

Mr.

Mr. Tyssen's (Coppin) Tig.  
phone won agst Mr. Coke's  
Mirza, 1 g.  
Mr. Crow's Samson won agst  
Mr. Cooper's Xable, 1 g.

FORFEITS.

Mr. Holt's Brags to Mr. Se-  
bright's Plaything, 1 g and 1 bye

S M E E.

WEDNESDAY the 6th.

Mr. Forby's Zelia won agst  
Mr. Sebright's Precious, 1 g.  
Mr. Whittington's Orlando  
won agst Mr. Denton's Notable,  
1 g.

Mr. Whittington's Otranto agst  
Mr. Denton's Needle, 1 g, unde-  
cided.

Mr. Hamond's Quickset agst  
Mr. Stanley's Granta, 1 g off

Mr. Tyssen's (Hinton) (Tho-  
rowgood) agst Mr. Stanley's  
Grenadier, 1 g off.

Mr. Hare's Rodney agst Mr.  
Stanley's Granta, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Hare's Ruler agst Mr.  
Stanley's Grenadier, 1 g unde-  
cided.

Mr. Sebright's Plumper agst  
Mr. Forby's Zeno, 1 g unde-  
cided.

Mr. Cooper's Zara agst Mr.  
Crow's Simonet, off 1 g.

Mr. Cooper's Xaken agst Mr.  
Crow's Swift, 1 g off

Mr. Crow's Sin agst Mr. Mick-  
lethwaite's Jupiter, jun. 1 g. un-  
decided.

Mr. Tyssen's (Coppin) Terror,  
won agst Mr. Parson's Money-  
musk, 1 g.

Mr. Tyssen's (Coppin) Tiney  
agst Mr. Crow's Sarah, 1 g. un-  
decided.

FORFEITS.

Mr. Cooper's X. B. to Mr.  
Forby's Zechin, 1 and 4 bye.

No. VI.

Mr. Stanley's Gust to Mr.  
Woodley's Whiff, 1 and 1 bye.  
Mr. Stanley's Glazier to Mr.  
Hand's Friday, 1 and 1 bye.

NARFORD.

THURSDAY the 7th.

Mr. Stanley's Goodone won  
agst Mr. Denton (Pottinger) Nell  
1 g and 1 bye.

Mr. Parson's Moneytrap agst  
Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nap-  
per, 1 g.

Mr. Hand's Flirt won agst Mr.  
Host's Careless, 1 g.

Mr. Sebright's Greyhound agst  
Mr. Stanley's Greyhound, 1 g  
off.

Mr. Hand's Fashion won agst  
Mr. Parson's Magician, 1 g.

Mr. Hand's (Towgood) Free-  
dom won agst Mr. Crow's Saf-  
ron, 1 g.

Mr. Sebright's Pastrycook won  
agst Mr. Tyssen's (Coppin) Tri-  
fle, 1 g.

Mr. Hand's Friday won agst  
Mr. Forby's Zechin, 1 g.

Mr. Hare's Rodney agst Mr.  
Micklethwaite's Jumper, 1 g. un-  
decided.

Mr. Stanley's Granta agst  
Mr. Tyssen's Treasure, 1 g.

Mr. Stanley's Grafshopper  
agst Mr. Tyssen's Trim, 1 g un-  
decided.

Mr. Sebright's Pfatan won agst  
Mr. Denton (Pottinger) Napper,  
1 g.

Mr. Crow's Sampson won agst  
Mr. Cooper's Xable, 1 g.

FORFEITS.

Mr. Stanley's Gentleman to  
Mr. Hand's (Towgood) Freedom,  
1 g. 2 bye.

Mr. Host's Putty to Mr. Den-  
ton (Pottinger) Puppy, 1 g.

Mr. Nelthorp's Knights Errant  
to Mr. Micklethwaite's Juno 1 g.

Y y

WEST.

ad WESTACRE,

FRIDAY the 8th.

Mr. Sebright's Precious agst Mr. Forby's Zeno, 1 g and 3 to 2 on Zeno for the first Turn.—First turn undecided.—Zeno won the Race.

Mr. Sebright's Greyhound agst Mr. Whittington's Greyhound, 1 g off

Mr. Whittington's Oborea agst Mr. Stanley's Grace, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Sebright's Paffry-cook won agst Mr. Host's Camelion, 1 g and 1 bye.

Mr. Woodley's Whip agst Mr. Tyssen's (Coppin) Twister, 1 g and 1 bye undecided.

Mr. Woodley's Warrant agst Mr. Sebright's Plumper, 1 g and 1 bye undecided.

Mr. Colhoun's Astrea agst Mr. Coppin's Uriah, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Woodley's Whiff won agst Mr. Coppin's Uxbridge, 1 g and 1 bye

Mr. Stanley's Granta agst Mr. Hamond's Quickset, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Sebright's Pfatan agst Mr. Coppin's Ugly, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Hamond's Queen agst Mr. Stanley's Grasshopper, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Denton (Pottinger) November, won agst Mr. Host's Crambo, 1 g.

ad S M E E,

SATURDAY the 9th.

Mr. Tyssen's Tontine agst Mr. Crow's Sable, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Cooper's Xarah agst Mr. Crow's Simonet, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Hare's Ruler agst Mr. Stanley's Grenadier, 1 g undecided.

Mr. Forby's Zeno won agst Mr. Coppin's Uxbridge, 1 g.

Mr. Tyssen's Treasurer won agst Mr. Forby's Ziffa, 1 g.

\* \* As Mr. FOX LANE, who had been over-reached during his minority, is far from being a stranger in the Sporting World, we have thought it our duty to give the following Trial. It was occasioned by a decree in that Gentleman's favour before the Master of the Rolls, which was afterwards affirmed by the Lord Chancellor and the House of Lords. This decision restored him to a competent fortune, after having been reduced from an estate of great affluence, to exist upon the wretched pittance of fifty pounds per annum. His Counsel was indefatigable in his duty, as appears by the following proceedings: and the Defendant seems to have conceived that he rather overacted his part: hence arose the cause of quarrel.

THE KING V. MACKRETH.

THIS was an indictment against the defendant for challenging Sir John Scott to fight a duel; and the second count in the indictment charged him with using opprobrious terms for the purpose of provoking Sir John to give him a challenge.

Mr. Bearcroft observed, that it would be superfluous in him to state the reluctance a person in the exalted situation of his client feels in prosecuting an indictment which, in the eye of the law, imputed to the defendant, an offence of no trivial consideration. Some gentlemen of punctilious honour might perhaps insinuate, that this dispute should have been decided in a more summary way. On this topic his client had consulted, not only gentlemen of his

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own profession, but also officers in the army, who were more conversant in that mode of adjusting differences, and they, in conjunction with the former, *una voce* advised, nay compelled him to institute a prosecution, declaring that he was not bound by any punctilio of honour to give or accept a challenge from the defendant.

To render the cause at issue more intelligible to the court, Mr. Bearcroft said, it would be necessary to take a retrospective view of the circumstances that led to it.

It happened, that prior to the year 1786, Mr. Fox Lane, a very young gentleman, possessed an estate in Surry of 1300l. per annum. Being of an extravagant turn, his affairs became much embarrassed, which induced him to sell his estate during his minority. Mr. Mackreth was the purchaser. A bill in equity was afterwards filed to rescind the contract, on the ground of fraud.

In 1786 the cause came on before the then Master of the Rolls, and after a patient and ample discussion of seven days it was decreed, that Mr. Mackreth took undue advantages of Mr. Fox Lane during his minority, in the purchase of an estate, which he immediately sold with a very considerable advance. By that decree he was also commanded to refund the purchase-money, to make good all deficiencies, to pay five per cent. interest, and to discharge the expences of the suit.

From this decree, which called upon him to pay at least 20,000l. he appealed to the Lord Chancellor, who after a hearing of seven days affirmed the decree *in toto*. Mr. Mackreth, still dissatisfied, appealed to the House of Lords as the *dernier ressort*:

Here the result of three days discussion was an affirmation of the former decrees; and on the motion of a noble Lord (Lord Loughborough) the highest costs ever given by that house were imposed on that occasion.

Mr. Bearcroft enlarged on the merits of the case immediately before the court, and observed, that the eloquence and legal abilities his client had displayed in the various stages of Mr. Fox Lane's business, had given umbrage, and incurred the resentment of the defendant, who, boiling with rage and anguish, after paying a large sum of money, determined to wreak his vengeance on the counsel, who had the conduct of his opponent's cause, and by whose exertions he eventually succeeded.

Sir John Scott deposed, that on the tenth of November last, on his way through Lincoln's-inn-fields, the defendant, accompanied by another gentleman, accosted him with a degree of vehemence:—After relating some occurrences that had happened some years before, he addressed the witness as follows: "I have read your speech of 1786; I wish to know whether you mean to make an apology for your base unfounded falsehoods that have done me so much injury. I will call you a liar and a scoundrel. I'll insist upon it every where, and proclaim it in all places. I have carried my case to the Throne" (alluding to a flagitious publication of the pleadings:) he added, "You are welcome to satisfaction at any time, or in any place."

Mr. Bearcroft thought these the technical words of a challenge, and asked Sir John whether he was positive as to the words; Sir John replied that he

Y y 2

spoke

spoke with the disadvantages incident to the frailty of human recollection, and that he would go down to the grave under a firm persuasion that he now spoke the truth. His memory was assisted by a memorandum which he made immediately after the transaction.

Mr. Erskine made an ingenious defence for his client, which he rested chiefly on the *quo animo* of the defendant.

Mr. Peirson, who accompanied the defendant on the tenth of November declared, that he meant to interpose his good services between the parties, and that the defendant had never signified his intention of challenging the prosecutor, nor of provoking him to send a challenge. He read a memorandum of this *rencontre* which, the assignation only excepted, corroborated; and, if possible, exceeded that of the prosecutor. In the most unequivocal terms he swore that no challenge was given by his friend, and the object of his coming was to obtain an apology for the calumnies and unfounded assertions the prosecutor had stated in his pleadings.

Mr. Bearcroft replied. He said the cause was now arrived at its true stage. The counsel of the defendant did not choose to discuss the point of honour, because he was convinced there was but one opinion on that head. The question for the consideration of the Jury had been truly stated to be, whether the words imported a challenge, and whether they were not calculated to excite a breach of the peace on the part of the prosecutor. The law on this subject was clearly laid down in Hawkins, vol. i. p. 266, where it is stated to be an

high offence in the eye of the law, either to fight a duel, to send a challenge, or even to provoke another person to do so. The learned counsel concluded by declaring, that the law and evidence in this case were decidedly in his favour, and rendered a verdict of conviction irresistible.

Lord Kenyon expounded the law on the subject, and remarked that there was no incongruity in the evidence to render this a doubtful case.

The jury, which was special, pronounced the defendant — Guilty.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Feb. 25, 1793.

MR. EDITOR,

I HAVE lately lost a good huntsman, who, just preceding his exit, requested I would see a few legacies disposed of, as follows:—*Imprimis*, I give to the Sexton, for digging my grave, my "bacca-box."—*Item*, To the Clerk, for two flaves, my gin-bottle, with silver-top.—*Item*, To our sporting Parson, Dr. Dasher, my silver-mounted whip, with Old *Merrilass* and her litter of puppies engraved, for a funeral sarment (if he can make one) on the following text:

"Foxes have holes, &c."

"An' please your honour, sir, I have made some varfies, too save the Clerk the trouble, for my grave-stone, if your honour will say something first about my birth, parentage, and education."—I promised, and he died.

Here

Here lies

TIMOTHY FOX,

Huntsman to Sir William Widd-bim,

Who was unkenneled

At seven o'clock in November, 1768,

And having,

Availed himself of many shifts through

the chase, but at last, not being able

to get into any hole or crevice,

Was run down

By Captain Death's blood-hounds—

Gout—Rheumatism—Dropfy—Catarrh—

Asthma—Consumption.

From early youth I learnt to whoop and halloo,

And o'er the Cotswolds the sharp hound to follow;

Oft at the dawn I've seen the glorious sun  
Gang from the East till he is course had run,

I was the fam'd MENDOZA of the field,  
And to no huntsman would give in, or yield;

And when it fancied me to make a push,  
No daring Nimrod ever got the brush,

But all my life-time Death has hunted me

O'er hedge and gate, nor from him could I flee;

Now he has caught my brush, and in this hole

Earth my poor bones.—Farewell! thou  
flowing bowl;

Scanted \* with Reynard's foot!—for Death  
my rum & bath stole.

ENSIGN FUN.

Fairy Camp,

February 28, 1793.

\* A custom with enthusiastic fox hunters to put a foot (or pad) of the fox, killed, into a bowl of punch; deduced, perhaps, from the unenlightened heroes amongst the ancient northern tribes, who thought the beverage more highly flavoured when drank out of the skulls of their enemies. I must own I have carried my ardour more than once, so far, as to immerse the foot of a fox, recently killed, in a bumper of Port.

† His aquavitæ.

# THE ANSPACH THEATRE.

THE brilliant little theatre erected by her serene highness the Margravine of Anspach, in the grounds of Brandenburg-house, may be thus shortly described.

It stands on the banks of the Thames, and is built in the form of a Gothic fortress, with bastions and battlements. From the house to the door, at which the company are to enter, runs a conservatory, the sides of which will be planted with orange trees, while vines will entwine the columns, and conceal pipes, which in an instant, are calculated to water the whole. The conservatory opens first into an accommodation room, from whence the company may be served with refreshments, and which has two doors, the one to the Margrave's private box, the other to the *parterre*. This box and *parterre* are the only divisions of the theatre; the first will receive two or three of the Margrave's particular friends; the latter has accommodations for about an hundred and fifty persons.

The orchestra is separated from the *parterre*, only by a curtain of green silk; and the excellence of the whole contrivance in this part of the theatre is, that it may be instantly separated from the stage, and converted into an elegant dining-room, of which the alcove, that holds the Margrave's box, will then contain the side-board. Entertainments will be given in this room, and, while the company are conducted, for a few minutes, into the conservatory, or the grounds, a part of the floor will sink to receive the orchestra; the partition will be removed; the Margrave's box formed, and, upon their return, they

they will find a perfect theatre, splendid, with lights, scenery and decorations.

To the effect of this sort of enchantment, it may, perhaps, be difficult to add any thing more delightful; but the preparations for the stage entertainments appear to be extremely apt, as to mechanic contrivances, and the pieces, having been written purposely for the actors, will doubtless be well filled. The first performances will be of a comedy, and a one act piece, written in French by the Margravine, and preceded by an English prologue, also of her composition. Herself and her son, Mr. Keppel Craven, will perform in these, with Le Texier, and some other professional persons.

The scenery, though very various for the space, is so contrived as to be worked by few persons. One man, for instance, does all the business that can be conducted from the ceiling; and the simplicity of the movements there bespeaks the powers of a master in mechanics. The Margravine's dressing-room is in the bastion, at one corner of the stage; those for the performers, on the opposite side; and beneath these, are rooms for the musicians, carpenters, and painters. There are three traps in the stage, which are also moved by very simple contrivances.

The whole of the theatre is admirable, for the splendour of its appearance, and the completeness, the connection of the many parts, formed in so small a space. For the great expence which must have attended it, the Margrave will doubtless be rewarded by the pleasure of having applied it to a country which he loves so well; and the Margravine, by the further opportunity which it

affords her, of delighting the fashionable circles.

We are informed, that the Rev. Mr. Ferryman, who is exerting his excellent taste in the disposition of the Margrave's grounds, supplied the plans, and superintended the building of the theatre.

## THE THEATRES,

HAYMARKET.

FEBRUARY 25.

A COMEDY called ANNA, was presented here for the first time this night, of which a few words may contain a sufficient account.

The principal merit of this play is, that it introduces Mrs. Jordan to some good opportunities of shewing her talents. Its faults we will not enumerate; for it was not so well received as to be able to endure much further censure. A song by Mrs. Jordan, in the fourth act, was highly applauded, as was the epilogue, which she delivered.

Her reception was also as kind and flattering as was ever shewn to a performer. The plaudits continued till she was at length overcome by them, and could not immediately begin her performance.

This piece is laid aside.

COVENT GARDEN,

FEBRUARY 25

THE comic opera of the *Midnight Wanderers*, in two acts, was last night brought before the public. The principal characters were supported as follows:

MEN.

Marquis de Morelli	Mr. Munden
Julian	Mr. Ingleton
Don Pedraza	Mr. Powell
Casper	Mr. Fawcett
Denis	Mr. Blanchard

WOMEN.

Adelais	Mrs. Clendinning
Jaquelin	Mrs. Harlowe
Marefa	Mrs. Martyr

The scene lies in Spain, and opens with the view of an Inn, in the Biscayan Mountains at Midnight. The Marquis *De Morelli* with his family arrive here, and beg a reception—This at length is consented to, but after their admission, Casper, who is keeper of the Inn, determines on plundering them, and making off with the booty. This is effected, and soon after a Spanish officer who is an admirer of *Adelais* the Marquis's niece, arrives at the Inn, with a desire of offering protection to the Marquis, whom he judges to be on the road.

This additional *Midnight Wanderer*, by his enquiries after the Marquis, awakens a belief in the old Noble (who is ignorant of Julian's attachment) that he is pursued by some of his Gallic neighbours. In this state of alarm, *Adelais* leaves him, with a view of obtaining assistance in their difficulties. Denis, the servant of the Marquis, finding the inn-keeper gone off, advises his master, in order to escape discovery, to put on the dress of their villainous host. This exposes the Marquis to new difficulties: the neighbouring people take alarm and charge him with having murdered *Casper*, the inn-keeper. Among those who support this accusation is *Casper* himself, decked out in some of the Marquis's cloaths.

Thus charged the Marquis is

carried before *Don Pedraza*, alcalde of the district, and father to *Julian*: here he meets with *Adelais*, who appears to have joined a festive procession of Biscayan peasantry, on their way to the moriscoe castle of *Don Pedraza*, with a design of soliciting his relief. An explanation ensues, to the satisfaction of those who have been under delusion.

Such is the fable, assisted by some of the most picturesque scenery, by the pencil of Mr. Richards, that ever was beheld. The moon-light scene of the inn—the view of the sea-shore—the rugged mountains, where *Casper* appears passing the wooden-bridge—and, lastly, the Moorish castle, are to be adverted to in proof.

This little piece is from the pen of Mr. Pearce, author of *Hartford bridge*; and the music is of Mr. Shields composition and selection.—The *Sestetto*, and two finales are very fine.—The *Seaman's Home* in the first act, was charmingly sung by Ingleton, and is very characteristic in the music.

This piece is distinguished by much fancy in the incidents, and by most elegant imagery in the dialogue. The songs, of which a specimen is subjoined, are among the finest poetry that has been seen upon the stage. Several of the situations are highly striking, affording not only interest for the moment, but a conception of the characteristic scenery and manners of Biscay; a country, in which the cultivated imagination of the author has made a successful and delightful excursion.

The performance was loudly applauded, and several of the songs were encored. The reception as well as the merits of the piece promise it a successful run.

## THE SEAMAN'S HOME

AIR—MT. INCLEDON.

O YOU, whose lives on land are passed,  
And keep from dangerous seas aloof;  
Who carest listen to the blast,  
Or beating rains upon the roof;  
You little heed how seamen fare—  
Condemn'd the angry storm to bear.

Sometimes, while breakers vex the tide,  
He takes his station on the deck:  
And now lash'd o'er the vessel's side,  
He clears away the cumb'ring wreck;  
Yet, while the billows o'er him foam,  
The ocean is his only home!

Still fresher blows the midnight gale!  
"All hands, reef topails," are the cries:  
And, while the clouds the Heavens veil,  
Aloft to reef the sail—he flies!  
In horns so rending, doom'd to roam,  
The ocean is the seaman's home!

AIR—MRS. CLENDINNING.

I tread the borders of the main,  
And to the stormy waves complain,  
But can the billows soothe this breast?  
The billows, ne'er themselves at rest!

The sea-worn cliff indeed replies:  
Its jetting echo mocks my sighs:  
For sure that echo, from a rock has birth,  
Which makes the tale of misery its mirth!

Of the Biscayan girls, introduced in the second act of this little drama, the following is the historical account, given by Udal Ap Rhys, page 17:—

"The young girls in these parts (Biscay) wear their hair loose, which is twisted with ribbands, over which they have a kind of muslin veil, which plays about their necks. They wear gold pendants set with pearls, and necklaces of coral. They live in community under the direction of certain old matrons; nor do they suffer married wo-

men, widows, or men, to be among them. When they are disposed to marry, their custom is to go to mals at Fontarabia, where the young men never fail to attend, in hopes of meeting an agreeable partner for life. These lasses have the privilege of conveying all persons across the river (the Bidasoa, which separates France from Spain) in small boats adorned with gilt streamers."

## FOX CHASE.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,  
ENCOURAGED by the frequent insertion of singular performances in your valuable Miscellany, I take the liberty of sending you the following particulars of a fox-chase, for the gratification of your readers and yourselves. On Friday the fifteenth of February, Sir Charles Daver's hounds met at Hitcham, unkenneled a fox, and, after running him in cover three quarters of an hour, killed him. From thence they went to Oxwell Wood, in the parish of Wattisham, and unkenneled another fox, which broke cover in view; from thence to Devil's Wood, through the bounds of Bildeston, crossed the great road at Hitcham, and over the river to Kettlebaston-street; left the high house on the left, and through Preston, to Mr. Mansford's grove, at Brettenham; then to Hasting's Grove, in Thorp and Thorp Wood; broke to the right through the bounds of Rattlefden, and to Gedding-hall grove; took the meadows to Felfrall-hall wood, and through Muncey's park; broke cover at the upper

upper part, and to Hedgewood in Bradfield; crossed the Bury-road to Sutton Hall Grove, through Mr. Young's plantation, to Old Oxwell, in Bradfield, for Mr. Phillips's plantations, and almost to Halstead Gun; was headed back through Mr. Woodgate's land, and killed him under the parlour window of that celebrated sportsman Mr. Phillips, after standing two hours and six minutes, the greatest part of which was hard running: the last fourteen miles, only two horses were with the hounds, viz. that rode by Mr. Webb, of Brettenham, and that which carried Sir Charles's huntsman.

If you admit this, you may expect further communications from a person who professes himself

A FOX-HUNTER.

*A DIGEST of the LAWS concerning GAME.*

(Continued from page 268.)

OF FOUR-FOOTED GAME IN PARTICULAR.

Of these there are the Three Kinds, viz.

1. DEER.—2. HARE.—3. CONIES.

THE ancient statutes concerning deer, which are now in force, are those of 3 Ed. 1, c. 20.—21 Ed. 1, §. 2.—1. H. 7, c. 7, and 1 Jac. c. 27.

By the first of these (viz. 3 Ed. 1, c. 20), If trespassers in parks be thereof attainted at the suit of the party, great and large amends shall be awarded, according to the trespass, and they shall have three year's imprisonment, and after shall make fine at the king's pleasure (if they find whereof) and then shall find good security

No. VI.

that after they shall not commit the like trespass; and if they have not where of fine, after three years imprisonment, they shall find like surety; and if they cannot find like surety, they shall abjure the realm; and if none sue within the year and day, the king shall have the suit.

Those are trespassers who chase in a park, or endeavour to kill some of the game thereof, 2. *Inst.* 199.

But as this act is very penal, it must not be extended to nominal parks, but to lawful parks only, whereunto three things are required: 1. A liberty either by grant or prescription. 2. Inclosure by pale, wall, or hedge, And 3. Beasts savages of the park 2 *Inst.* 199.

By the 21 Ed. 1, §. 2, which is the second of these ancient statutes, If any forester or parker shall find any trespassers wandering within his liberty, intending to do damage therein, and that will not yield themselves, after hue and cry made, to stand unto the peace, but do continue their malice, and disobeying the king's peace, do flee, or defend themselves with force and arms; although such forester, parker, or their assistants, do kill such offenders, they shall not be troubled on the same.

The statute of 1 H. 7, c. 7, enacts, That when information shall be made of any unlawful hunting, in any forest or park, by night, or with painted faces, to any of the king's counsel, or to a justice of the peace, of any person to be suspected thereof, he may make a warrant to take and arrest the person, and to have him before the maker of the warrant, or any other of the said council, or justices of the peace, who may by their discretion examine him

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of

of the said hunting, and of the said doers in that behalf: and if the same person wilfully conceal the said huntings, or any person with him defective therein, that then the said concealment be, against every such person so concealing, felony. But if he then confess the truth, and all that he shall be examined of and knoweth in that behalf, then the said offences of hunting by him done, shall be but trespass fineable at the next general sessions. And if any rescous or disobedience be made to any person having authority to execute the warrant, by any person which so should be arrested, so that the execution of the warrant thereby be not had, then the said rescous and disobedience shall be felony. And if any person shall be convicted of any such huntings, with painted faces, vizors, or otherwise disguised, to the intent they shall not be known, or of unlawfully hunting in time of night, then the same person so convicted, to have like punishment as he should have if he were convicted of felony.

Let it be observed, that the words of the act are, *when information shall be made*, and such information must shew at least good cause of suspicion: and it must be taken in writing, because it is the ground of the warrant. 3 *Inst.* c. 21.

It must also be observed, that the words *forest* or *park*, in this statute, do not extend to a chase, nor to any *reputed* forest or park, which are not so in law. 3 *Inst.* c. 21.

The last of these ancient statutes is that of 1 *Jac.* c. 27, which enacts, That every person who shall sell, or buy to sell again, any deer, shall, on conviction at the assizes or sessions, or be-

fore two justices out of sessions; forfeit for every deer 40s. half to him who shall sue, and half to the poor.

The *modern statutes* on this subject are these: the 5 *G. c.* 28—the 9 *G. c.* 22—the 28 *G. 2, c.* 19,—and the 16 *G. 3. c.* 30.

The 5 *G. c.* 28 enacts, That if any person shall enter into any park, paddock, or other inclosed ground, where deer are usually kept, and wilfully wound or kill any red or fallow deer there, without the consent of the owner of the ground, or of the person intrusted with the custody thereof, or shall be aiding or assisting them therein, and shall be convicted thereof before the judge of assize, upon indictment, by verdict, or confession, he shall be transported for seven years.

By the 9 *G. c.* 22. (usually called the Black Act) If any person or persons, being armed with swords, fire-arms, or other offensive weapons, and having his or their faces *blacked*, or, being otherwise disguised, shall appear in any forest, chase, park, paddock, or grounds inclosed with any wall, pale, or other fence, wherein any deer have been, or shall be usually kept, or shall unlawfully and wilfully hunt, wound kill, destroy, or steal any red or fallow deer; or if any person or persons, (whether armed and disguised or not) shall unlawfully and wilfully hunt, wound, kill, destroy, or steal any red or fallow deer, fed or kept in any places in any of the king's forests and chases, which are, or shall be inclosed with pales, rails, or other fences; or in any park, paddock, or grounds inclosed, where deer have been or shall be usually kept; or shall forcibly rescue any person, being lawfully

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in custody of an officer, or other person, for any the said offences; or shall by gift or promise of money, or other reward, procure to any join him or them in any such unlawful act; every person so offending, being thereof lawfully convicted, (in any county in England) shall be guilty of felony without benefit of clergy; but not to work corruption of blood, nor forfeiture of lands nor goods.

The 28 G. 2, c. 19, is to prevent the destruction of the covert for deer. It states that, Whereas the burning and destroying of goss, furze, and fern, in forests, and chases, destroys the cover necessary for the preservation of the deer: and game there; and therefore enacts, that if any person, not having a right or legal license to do the same, shall set fire to, burn, or destroy, (or be aiding therein) any goss, furze, or fern, in any forest or chase, without the consent of the owner, or person chiefly entrusted with the custody of such forest or chase or of some part thereof, and being taken before a justice shall be thereof convicted, by confession or oath of one witness, or on view of the justice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding 5l. nor less than 40s. half to the informer, and half to the poor; and if not forthwith paid, to be levied by distress. For want of sufficient distress, the justice shall commit him to the common gaol for any time not exceeding three months, nor less than one.

(*To be continued.*)

On the ERECTION of a KENNEL.

(*Concluded from page 293.*)

THE two great lodging-rooms are exactly alike, and, as

each has a court belonging to it, are distinct kennels, situated at the opposite ends of the building; in the centre of which is the boiling-house, and feeding-yard, and on each side a lesser kennel, either for hounds that are drased off; hounds that are sick or lame; or for any other purposes, as occasion may require. At the back of which, as they are but half the depth of the two great kennels, are places for coals, &c. for the use of the kennel. There is also a small building in the rear for hot birches. The plan will shew you the size of the whole. The floors of the inner courts, like those of the lodging-rooms, are bricked and sloped towards the centre; and a channel of water, brought in by a leaden pipe, runs through the middle of them. In the centre of each court is a well, large enough to dip a bucket to clean the kennels: this must be faced with stone, or it will be frequently out of repair. In the feeding-yard, it should have a wooden cover.

The benches, which must be open, to let the urine through, should have hinges and hooks in the wall, that they may fold up, for the greater conveniency in washing out the kennel; they should also be made as low as possible, that when a hound is tired, he may have no difficulty in jumping up. The boiler should be of cast iron.

The rest of the kennel consists of a large court in front, which is also bricked, having a grass court adjoining, and a little brook running through the middle of it. The earth that was taken out of it, is thrown up into a mound, where, in summer, the hounds are fond of sitting. This court is planted round with trees, and has also a lime tree, and some

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horse-chestnut trees near the middle of it, for the sake of shade. The whole is enclosed by a high pale: part of which, to the height of about four feet, is close; the other open; the interstices are about two inches wide. The grass-court is pitched near the pale, to prevent the hounds from scratching out. The posts in the courts are meant to save the trees, for by scattering their urine upon the former, the latter escape great injury. If the dogs are at first backward in paying their devoirs to the posts, bind some straw round the bottom, and rub it with galbanum. The brook in the grass court may serve as a stew for fish, and may be used as a cold bath for such hounds as stand in need of it.

At the back of the kennel should be a house, thatched and furzed up on the sides, large enough to contain at least a load of straw. Here should be a pit ready to receive the dung, and a gallows for the flesh. The gallows should have a thatched roof, and a circular board at the posts of it, to hinder vermin from climbing up.

If ticks should, at any time, be found troublesome in your kennels let the walls of it be well washed; and if it should not destroy them, let the walls be white washed.

In the summer, when you do not hunt, one kennel will be sufficient, and the other may be set apart for the young hounds, which should also have the grass-court adjoining to it. They should be kept separate at this time of the year, as it prevents many accidents which might otherwise happen; nor should they be put together till the hunting season begins. If there are conveniences for it, it would be

proper to keep the dogs and bitches separate from each other, during the summer months. Should your hounds be quarrelsome, the feeder may sleep in a cot, in the kennel adjoining; and if they are well chastised at the first quarrel, his voice will be sufficient to settle all their differences afterwards. At a certain kennel in Oxfordshire, the feeder pulls a bell, which the hounds perfectly understand the meaning of, that it silences them immediately, and saves him the trouble of getting out of his bed.

Though I began with recommending, as Mr. Somerville advises, a high situation for a kennel, and afterwards talk of a brook running through the middle of it, I am sensible that these two advantages cannot be united: in which case water should certainly be preferred; the mouse which I have mentioned, will answer all the purposes of eminence. Besides, there should be moveable stages on wheels, for the hounds to lie upon: be particularly careful however, to have a dry soil.

You may suppose my lodging-rooms to be higher than is necessary, because they are higher than is usual: my intention is to give more air to the hounds; and I am convinced that they will be the better for it.

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*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

**P**ERMIT me to present you with the following anecdotes, &c. relating to that noble animal the stag.

I remain

Your humble servant,

VENATOR.  
That

That the stag is possessed of an extraordinary share of courage when his personal safety is concerned, what is here related will indisputably prove.

About thirty years since, William duke of Cumberland ordered an old stag that had been previously lamed, to be turned into an area inclosed with a deer toil, and a hunting tiger, brought from Bengal by Lord Clive, was let loose to attack him: the tiger twice or thrice attempted to spring upon the stag, but was each time gallantly repulsed by him. He then retreated to the extremity of the inclosure, and catching sight of a herd of deer in the forest, he leaped the toil, pursued and killed a fallow deer; and having satiated himself with the blood, was easily secured by his keepers.

In the New Forest is a celebrated spot called the Deer Leap, where a stag was once shot; and in the agony of death, collecting his strength, gave a bound which astonished those that saw it. It is commemorated by two posts fixed at the extremity of the leap, the space between them is something more than eighteen yards.

What has been reported concerning the longevity of the stag, merits no credit; it is only a popular prejudice that prevailed in the days of Aristotle, and which that philosopher considered as improbable; because neither the time of gestation, nor the growth of a young stag, indicates long life. This authority ought to have abolished the prejudice; but it has been revived in the days of ignorance by the fabulous account of a stag taken by Charles VI. in the forest of Senlis, with a collar with this in-

scription: "*Cæsar hoc me donavit.*" The love of the marvellous inclined men to believe that this animal had lived a thousand years, and had had his collar from a Roman Emperor; rather than to suppose he came from Germany, where all the Emperors take the name of Cæsar.

Since the days of King David, the wild beasts of the forest have been the property of the king or queen. David saith, in the emphatic language of the psalms, "I will take no bullock out of thy house, nor be-goat out of thy fold, but all the beasts of the forest are mine." And our modern writers on hunting inform us, that the stag which has had the honour to have been hunted by the king or queen, is stiled a hart-royal; doubtless many royal harts enjoy their liberty on Windsor Forest (which his Majesty, with his wonted clemency, has saved from the hounds). But in the present reign we have not heard of proclamation being made for the safe return of a stag, which had been driven from the forest, afforded excellent sport, and escape from the hounds. In early times, when the king lost a stag, open proclamations were made in all towns and villages near where the deer was supposed to remain, that no person should kill, hunt, or chase him, that he might safely return to the forest again, and the foresters were ordered to harbour the laid hart, and by degrees to bring him back to the forest, and that deer is ever after called a hart royal proclaimed. Some years since an old record remained in Nottingham Castle, that in anno domini 1194, Richard the First chased a hart from Sherwood Forest to Barnsdale in Yorkshire, and there lost him

him. He made proclamation at Tunhill, in Yorkshire, and divers other places in the neighbourhood of Barnsdale, that no person should chase, kill, or hurt, the said deer, that he might safely return to his lair in the forest of Sherwood.

White-hart-silver, as it is called, was a heavy fine laid on some lands near the forest of Blackmore, in Dorsetshire. The proprietor, in the time of Henry III. having destroyed a white-hart which had afforded that prince much amusement (probably had been proclaimed) an acknowledgement of which has been paid into the Exchequer so late as the reign of Elizabeth.

Instances of favourite stags, and of the warmth with which mankind have espoused their cause when injured, occur so frequently, that Virgil thought a circumstance of this kind a proper incident for the whole plot of the *Æneid* to turn on.

—qua prima malorum  
Causa fuit, belloque animos accendit  
agrestes  
Cervus erat, forma præstanti.

— a favorite stag  
Was of the dire distress, the leading cause  
It rais'd suspicions first, then rais'd the  
sons  
Of violence to war."

Some years since, a stag was turned out of Whinfield-park in the county of Westmoreland, and hunted by the hounds of the Right Honourable the Earl of Thanet, till, by fatigue or accident, the whole pack were thrown out, except two staunch and favourite hounds, who continued the chase the greatest part of the day.

The stag returned to the park from whence he set out, and as his last effort, leaped the wall, and expired as soon as he had accomplished it; one of the hounds pursued the stag to the wall, but being unable to get over it, laid down and almost immediately expired; the other was found dead at a small distance. The length of the chase is uncertain, but as they were seen at Red Kirks near Annan, in Scotland, distant by the post-road about forty six miles, it is conjectured that the circuitous and uneven course they might be supposed to take, could not be less than 120 miles. To commemorate this fact, the horns of the stag, which were the largest ever seen in that part of the country, were placed on a tree of a most enormous size in the park, afterwards called the *horns-tree*.

The horns have been removed, and are now at Julian's Bower, in the same county.

#### For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

YOUR publication being most admirably calculated to form the mind, and improve the judgment of every young and inexperienced sportsman, not only in laudably endeavouring to shield him from the depredations of the well-known family, who are eternally preying upon, and dividing the feathers of every pigeon that unfortunately becomes a victim to their various devices, innumerable deceptions, and almost irresistible temptations; but also to initiate and render him adequate to a personal enjoyment of the sports of the field; I beg permission, through the condescending

cending medium of your literary vehicle, to communicate (founded upon the basis of long and attentive experience) such instructions as will, beyond every shadow of doubt, tend very much to improve and render truly respectable, such juvenile adventurers as may apply themselves studiously to your reservoir of equestrian knowledge for either entertainment or information. First, it will be necessary to recollect that a sportsman must be rendered exceedingly singular by some peculiarity in dress, or conduct, before he can become conspicuously striking, either in the chase, upon the turf, in the cockpit, or at the gaming-table. To obtain therefore a proper degree of respect from the fraternity, and that your pocket may be picked with the consolatory sensation of being thought a knowing one; let your dress be strictly consistent with the uniformity of the family, a matter too generally seen, and universally known to require minute description. In your exterior be rough, and in your manners rude to an extreme: never speak to an inferior, either servant, waiter, ostler, boots or chambermaid but in the most contemptuous language, and address yourself to these, or others, in the true style of a *fash-man*, (or street-walking bully) carefully endeavouring to inculcate the impossibility of being a sportsman without becoming a brute. Not only shun the company of, but affect to treat females of every description as an inferior part of the creation, for whom you feel no other sympathetic congeniality than what you may conceive occasionally necessary. In your earliest embarkation it will be lucky for you, if you can buy an old hunter that has been fired all four,

it will afford you the knowing opportunity to say, "his superior excellence makes up for every external deficiency — you don't care a single farthing for appearances—he is one of the *safest* and *best leaped* hunters in the kingdom, and you won't part with him for a hundred guineas," tho' perhaps you would think yourself in high luck to sell him the next day for twelve or fifteen pounds, to be whipped to death in a mail coach or post chaise. When preparing for the chase, it will be necessary to avoid every appearance of fashionable effeminacy and modern luxuriance; contaminating the character you assume with the slightest practice of a gentleman. By no means be induced to countenance those degrading slops tea, coffee, or chocolate, but prove the strength of your stomach by the circumference of a buttock of beef, mollify the glans of the thorax with a jug of strong beer, and prevent any effervescent irritability by the friendly interposition of a bumper (or two) of brandy. Thus internally defended, you stand well prepared to "mount your fiery pegasus," then give the first proof of your prudence in setting out late, that you may enjoy the pleasure of riding hard fifteen or twenty miles, to bring your horse up to the company in a lather, just as the hounds are going to throw off. Here you carry a point, you excite the surprise, and rouse the admiration of every old fashioned fool of a sportsman in the field, by the brilliancy of your appearance. That you may be instantly remarked (if not known) ride up rudely, against one or two of the company, least likely to resent it, but seem totally ignorant of the accident, and think it by no means necessary to apologize.

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This will be attended with a double convenience, it will prove the necessity of their getting *out of your way* upon all future occasions; particularly when they experimentally know you are upon terms *too friendly in the field* to stand upon ceremony. Such mode of behaviour will give you an air of importance, and render you more conspicuous than the most formal and *honourable* introduction. Your new velvet cap (or daskers) Cardovan boots, doe-skin breeches, long-necked spurs, orange-padded saddle, and lemon fronted bridle, all become instantaneously the objects of *envious attraction*: give yourself a thousand intolerable airs that may display your most perfect contempt of the company, and at the same time obliquely convey a *diffident* consciousness of your own superiority. So soon as the chase is on foot, endeavour to be the *first* man in the field, get up to, and ride in among the hounds; cripple *two or three*, to shew the invincible eagerness and *speed of your horse*; be sure to take every unnecessary leap to prove your contempt of danger, and above all, be careful to ride *hardest in the deepest ground*, as the most incontrovertible specimen of your tenderness and humanity. So soon as the hounds come to a check, obtrude your conversation upon some one most attentive to the wonderful instinct of the pack; in the various workings to recover the scent; when all is a scene of quiet and anxious expectation, *vociferate* some curious or *impertinent* question to take off the attention of the hounds, by your incessant clamour giving them the eager hope of a *view*, though you are evidently a stranger to the line of the chase. Should you have oc-

casion to pass through a dirty, or watery lane, pay not the least respect to decency, but avail yourself of the *free and easy* privilege of the *field*, ride indiscriminately through, and by the whole, bespattering unmercifully both before and behind: which will not only make every individual *anxiously* enquire who you are, but render you *perfectly known* to them upon every future occasion. It will be no bad plan for you to ride with *three* girths, least *two* should break in the chase; which, exclusive of giving your horse the appearance of a *well-hooped kilderkin*, will constitute so great a compression upon the lungs, as totally to obstruct an *easy respiration*. So soon as your fox is killed, or your deer taken, make enquiry for the nearest inn, or public receptacle, there call for a quart of strong beer for your horse, and a *drum for yourself*; this will be assuming the appearance of *singular skill and stabularian* importance; then remount and take him home *ten or fifteen* miles with the *utmost expedition*, that he may afford you opportunity to gratify your *ambition* by an exaggerated recital of your day's exploits to the credulous dupes of your *evening's* association; though you should have in the morning, the mortification to find your horse an extended lifeless victim to his own excellence, and the callosity of your sensations.

Fearful I have obtruded myself too largely, I shall beg to transmit a few observations upon different subjects at a future opportunity; being with true respect,

Yours, &c.

GEOFFREY GAMBANO.

*The*



T H E

# FEAST OF WIT;

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## SPORTSMAN'S HALL

### A HUNTING ANECDOTE.

**A** CERTAIN gentleman, who is a very good sportsman, but a very warm one, when he sees the company pressing too close upon his hounds, begins with crying out as loud as he can, *hold hard!*—If any one should persist after that, he begins moderately at first, and says, *I beg sir, you'll stop your horse—Pray, sir, stop:—God bless you, sir, stop:—God d—n your blood, sir, stop your horse!*

A gentleman, reading in one of the daily prints that thirteen hundred of the French had been  
No. VI.

*drooned*, said, "Thus should the courage of all our enemies be *damped.*"

"I knew what would happen," said a gentleman who, by carving a leg of lamb cross-ways had occasioned his friend to drop down in a swoon. "How then," said a third person, "could you be brute enough not to cut the meat the other way?"—"If I had done so," replied the selfish carver, "then I must have had the fit."

"Once," said a quaker, in a dispute concerning the propriety  
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of titles, "I had the honour to be in company with an *Excellence* and an *Highness*. His *Excellence* was the most *ignorant* and *brutal* of his species, and his *Highness* measured just four feet eight inches without his shoes.

A very reprobate priest, preparing to perform duty for a friend, found great difficulty in putting on the surplice: after bestowing many hearty anathemas upon this awkward garment, he exclaimed, "I think the devil's in the surplice!"—"I think so too," replied the clerk, as soon as he saw him completely habited.

The ladies, if they please, can retaliate severely upon those who do not treat them with that respect which they think they merit. A gentleman who had married a second wife, indulged himself in recurring too often in conversation, to the beauty and virtues of his first consort. He had, however, barely discernment enough to discover that the subject was not an agreeable one to his present lady. "Excuse me, madam," said he, "I cannot help expressing my regrets for the dear deceased."—"Upon my honour" replied the lady, "I most heartily affirm that I am as sincere a mourner for her as you can possibly be."

**ANECDOTE of Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS.**—A well known person, who professed a great love for *Virtu*, used frequently to call on Sir Joshua, making use of much flattery, in praising his new pieces. Luckily for Sir Joshua, on one of his visits, he was lamenting the inconvenience that the knight suffered on account of his deafness, when in company with his friends; Sir Joshua acknowledged

his infirmity, but said it was not so inconvenient as he might imagine; for, by the goodness of his friends, and his aural pipe, which he then held to his ear, he enjoyed conversation pretty well; and he had this advantage, that, if at any time he found himself bored by a stupid fellow, he had nothing else to do than to take his pipe from his ear, and he was freed from his conversation. Sir Joshua at the same time took away the pipe, which he then held, and laid it down upon the table.

Monseigneur *Virtu* took the hint, shortened his visit, and very seldom troubled Sir Joshua afterwards.

Mr. Whitbread, jun. is wittily called the *froth* of the lower assembly. The same was observed by the late Duke of Bedford, of Mr. Whitbread's father, when he put up for the town of Bedford—"Pray sir," demanded the aristocratic peer, "what are you?"—"A brewer, my lord," answered the candidate—"A brewer; why then we shall certainly have some *froth* in the house."—"True, please your grace, but remember the *froth* is always *uppermost*."

The French prisoners at Deal requested one of the West Essex militia, who was placed as a guard over them, to procure them a pack of cards, which he did when off his duty; but before he delivered the cards, picked out the four kings. The Frenchmen discovering the deficiency, said the pack was imperfect, having no kings in it. "Why," replied the soldier, "if you can fight without a king, surely you can play without one!"



## The ROYAL CHASE.

*Embellished with a picturesque View of the Turning out the Deer for the Royal Hunt on Windsor Forest.*

(Continued from Page 278.)

THE chase thus commenced, it bears different degrees of variation, either to *protract* or *shorten* its duration, at the pleasure of those possessing the province of command. For instance (and that it may become more intelligible) let it be clearly conceived, so soon as the deer is turned out, two of the YEOMEN PRICKERS follow in the same direction, keeping him in view for some few miles, (at least so long as circumstances and the nature of the country will admit) that by thus being forward in the direct tract of the chase, they may be ready to *stop* the head of the hounds, and keep them *at bay*; (at the place where the deer broke view) till the *tail hounds* as well as *the tail of the company* can get up. And this is not altogether inapplicable, when it is known that a very great majority of the field are at considerable distance in the rapidity of the *first bust*, and such stop not only enables them again to get *view of the hounds*, but by giving the deer additional *law*, he gathers his wind, and becomes refreshed, as well as the horses of those engaged in the pursuit.

As *these stops* are repeated, so the chase is proportionally lengthened; for the deer becoming distressed in direct subservience to the incessant rapidity of his speed, (or the severity with which he is pressed) it is experimentally proved, the more *law* he obtains in such intervening respites, the longer his strength

thus collected; enables him to proceed. And such *accommodation* seldom proves in the least *uncomfortable* to very many of the best and oldest sportsmen in the field, to whom it is sufficiently, nay, experimentally known, that no horse whatever can lay by the side of these hounds, with a *high chasing scent for the first hour* at the top of their speed; not even when they go *above ground*, but more particularly in the almost unprecedented depth of the present season: many instances having occurred in the *last few years*, of very fine and valuable horses dying in the field, unable to stir from the spot where nature became totally exhausted; some having feebly reached the first receptacles, and others their own homes, but have equally fallen martyrs to the severity of the chase before the following morning.

We may perhaps hereafter have occasion to enter upon a scientific disquisition of such cases, when we introduce our intentional remarks upon the indispensable necessity of selecting horses of certain qualifications for the field, and the strict propriety of putting them into *proper condition* previous to their embarkation. At present we proceed to observe, that circumstances frequently arise to prevent every possibility of *stopping the hounds*, or at all retarding their irresistible career; where favoured by an intervening covert of considerable extent, an impaled park, extreme high fences, or an impassable swamp, they *break away breast high*, leaving no alternative to every individual but to *sit fast* and *ride hard*. FORWARD!—FORWARD!—FORWARD! is the enlivening signal to every experienced sportsman in the field, who, upon these

these occasions, are more particularly within reach of the exhilarating pack, and that inexpressible chain of sympathetic communication, which is gradationally transmitted in imperfect and uncertain echoes to the train of *temporary Nimrods*, (or would-be sportsmen) from the metropolis, who in their tardy progression from accumulating obstacles frequently from a *lineal curve* of three or four miles in pursuit of the pursuers, and viewed in a horizontal direction of the open country, bear no inapplicable resemblance to a team of *wild ducks* in their wintry flight from one part of the kingdom to another.

This is the happy scene of exultation it is impossible to describe; the *pencil may*—the *pen cannot* depict the pleasing traits, the emulative superiority that has taken possession of every countenance so fortunately situated at the head of the chase. Here is enjoyed in its fullest extent, and under the very *sanction* and *example* of our SOVEREIGN, a degree of EQUALITY in practice, beyond all the theoretic effusions and frantic speculations of our most inveterate enemies. This is the seat of LOYALTY, amidst a scene of *freedom*, to be viewed and enjoyed only with the most unlimited and exulting admiration. These are the chases of *absolute racing* upon wind, where *blood* is preferable to *bone*, with strong and fleet hounds; a matter so fully proved and clearly demonstrated by the celebrated author of *The Gentleman's Stable Directory*, 2 vols. that it requires from us no additional force to strengthen the observation. It is to every sportsman of judgment and experience particularly known, that a well-bred horse, though in some degree of appearance inade-

quate to the weight he carries, is doing his work with *ease*, *spirit*, and *avidity*, (with comfort to his rider) while the horse so frequently boasted of for his strength, superior power and bone, is constantly seen in the second hour of the chase, failing under the enormity of his *own weight*, gradationally declining from one pace to another, a *short* and *tired* stroke to a *stand still*, the owner reluctantly but compusively relinquishing farther pursuit, with no other than the mortifying alternative of reaching the first place of accommodation, where nature may be recruited, and disgrace obscured.

From these unfortunate despondents, (who in a large field are extremely numerous) we revert to the *joyful crew*, or happy leaders enjoying at the head, the *very heart* and emulation of the chase; here is perceived a scene of absolute racing, irresistible speed, and invincible courage too rich for the feeble power of literary description, it must be seen to be adequately felt, and perfectly enjoyed to be clearly understood. In the midst of this incessant burst, this general glee, this universal and inexpressible happiness, (that so totally pervades the *very trait* of every countenance) the scent (if possible) improves, the hounds, as it were, renew their vigorous speed, and their sonorous notes re-echo with a more than double impatience. This infallibly denotes a rapid progress upon the game, the signal is too true to be mistaken; behold a view! and exultingly happy he who first obtains it. Here our chase differs from every other of the field, and proves itself worthy of the title under which we give it, "THE ROYAL CHASE;" as it is the sport of

MAJESTY,

MAJESTY, it is also strictly the seat of MERCY, for in all other sports of the field, as each individual considers himself the hero of the day, by being first at the death, here the determined straggle is, who can most exceed in his exertions to *save* life. Every idea of fear or danger seems to undergo temporary banishment, and there is hardly a sportsman in the field that does not think himself bound by every tie of honour to embark in the common cause. The pack thus pressing upon their expectant and expected victim, he turns with nature near exhausted; views his approaching foes, and faintly turns again; persevering oppression and the instinctive vigour of his pursuers convince him, that farther attempts at flight are vain; the leading hounds press close upon him; the RAGER HORSEMEN are parallel with those; pinched at the haunches, he turns, and as his last effort, boldly faces his enemies, and with both head and heels possesses force enough to keep the hounds at bay, and himself uninjured, till the united assistance of those who are happily up, keep off the clamorous pack with their whips, while the relieved object of the day being secured, (with his head to the hounds) bows obedience to the exulting, eager, and impetuous peals of the exasperated pack, at the restraint they are under, in sight of that game they have so long and so laboriously pursued. During this, his majesty gets up, and never fails to bestow the greatest encomiums on those who have so earnestly exerted themselves for the safety and preservation of the deer. The horns now repeat the preceding ceremony of the morning, their enlivening strains, intermixed with the vociferous

predominance of the hounds at the sight of their game: in the presence of our SOVEREIGN, upon an open plain, unattended by every guard, but unsullied LOYALTY and unlimited AFFECTION, constitute a scene of philanthropy, brotherly love, and universal benevolence, far exceeding all the brilliancy, personal ambition, paltry parade, and external ornament of the metropolis. The hounds are now drawn off, and the deer taken to the nearest receptacle, from whence he is conveyed on the following day to his paddock at Swinley Lodge. The time and place of meeting for a future day being first adjusted, his majesty, with his attendants, proceed to the first town where a post chaise is to be procured; from whence he returns to Windsor instantly, without ever taking the least refreshment, whatever may be the distance, or the length of the chase; instances are not wanting when his majesty has not reached the castle till eight or nine in the evening.

Having thus introduced the royal chase, we shall have occasionally opportunity to renew the subject, not only to recite some particulars of the establishment, that could not with propriety be brought into a description of the chase itself; but also to communicate some of the very friendly anecdotes of his majesty to those he considers his brother sportsmen; as well as a delineation of the liberality and hospitality of the most respectable characters to be seen in the circle.

## SPORTING ANECDOTES.

MR. SHUTZ, of Sunning Hill, has hunted with the king's hounds (an observation he lately made to his majesty) near sixty

sixty years, is now eighty, and has even lately enjoyed a long chase with great glee; but so enfeebled with repeated and severe fits of the gout, that he is necessarily lifted both *on and off his horse*. There is perhaps hardly any county in England that can produce *four such sportsmen* for age, alacrity, and frequent appearance with the hounds, as Mr. Shutz, Mr. Poyntz of Midgham, Mr. Hartley, M. P. of Bucklebury, and Sir F. Sykes, M. P. of Basingdon, all in Berkshire. Their joint ages make full or nearly two hundred and seventy years, and the three last (who all keep hounds) are constantly at the head of the chase, and amidst the youngest of the field. May they long continue to be so! says every good sportsman, and every honest man in the county.

As one reason why a few short months of respite from killing, should furnish the desponding sportsman with so great a renewal (amounting to a seeming resurrection) of hares, we insert the following proof of their fecundity, as communicated by a gentleman; whose veracity, if it is at all proportioned to his extensive fortune, the fact need not be doubted. Anxious to ascertain the prolific powers of an animal so eternally destroyed by every accumulated mode of sport and invention; he turned *a jack and two females* into a very large garden, walled entirely round, where they were totally undisturbed: and plentifully provided with every necessary for support; when opening the gates precisely on that day twelvemonth, no less than *seven and forty* were turned out, as the means of producing a future good stock for the surrounding neighbourhood.

### To know the AGE of a HORSE.

THERE are several outward characters to ascertain the age of a horse. 1. His teeth amount in the whole to forty, viz. six great wong teeth above, and six below, on one side, with as many on the other, making together twenty-four, which are called *grinders*; then six above, and as many below, in the fore part of his mouth, termed *gatherers*, and making thirty-six: also four tusks on each side, named *bitt-teeth*, which make the number forty. Mares seldom have any tusks, and have therefore usually but thirty-six teeth.

A colt is foaled without teeth; in a few days he puts out four, which are called pincers or nippers; soon after appear the four separators, next to the pincers; it is sometimes three or four months before the next, called corner teeth, push forth. These twelve colt's teeth in the front of the mouth, continue, without alteration, till the colt is two years, or two years and a half old; it is therefore difficult, without great care, to avoid being imposed upon during that interval, if the seller wishes to make the colt pass for either younger or older than he really is: the only rule you have then to judge by is his coat, and the hairs of his mane and tail. A colt of one year has a supple rough coat, resembling that of a water-spaniel; and the hair of his mane and tale, feels like flax, and hangs like a rope untwisted; but a colt of two years has a flat coat, and straight hairs, like a grown horse.

At about two years and a half fold, sometimes sooner, sometimes later, according as he has been fed, a horse begins to change his

his teeth. The pincers, which come the first, are also the first that fall: so that at three years he has four horse's and eight colt's teeth, which are easily distinguished, the former being larger, flatter, and yellower than the other, and streaked from the end quite into the gums.

These four horse-pincers have, in the middle of their extremities, a black hole, very deep; and those of the colt are round and white. When the horse is coming four years old, he loses his four separators, or middle teeth, and puts forth four others, which follow the same rule as the pincers. He has now eight horse's teeth, and four colt's. At five years old he sheds the four corner ones, which are his last colt's teeth, and he is called a horse.

During this year also, his four tusks (which are chiefly peculiar to horses) come behind the others, the lower ones often four months before the upper: but notwithstanding the vulgar opinion, a horse that has the two lower tusks if he has not the upper, may be judged to be under five years old, unless the other teeth shew the contray; for some horses, that live to be very old, never have any upper tusks at all. The two lower tusks shew, almost to a certainty, that a horse is coming five years old, notwithstanding his colt's teeth may not all be gone.

Jockies and breeders, in order to make their colts seem five years old when they are but four, pull out their last colt's teeth: but if all the colt's teeth are gone, and no tusks appear, you may be certain that this trick has been played. Another artifice which they have recourse to, is to beat the bars every day with a wooden mallet, in the place

where the tusks are to appear, in order to make them seem hard, as if the tusks were just ready to cut.

When a horse is coming six years old, the lower pincers fill up, and, instead of the holes above-mentioned, shew only a black spot. Between six and seven, the two middle teeth fill up in the same manner; and between seven and eight, the corner teeth follow their example: after which it is said to be impossible to know *certainly* the age of a horse, as he has no longer any mark in the mouth. You can, indeed, only have recourse to the tusks, and the situation of the teeth, of which I shall now speak.

You must, with your finger, feel the inside of the tusks, from the point quite to the gum: if the tusk be pointed flat, and has two little channels within side, you may be certain the horse is not old, and at the utmost only coming ten. Between eleven and twelve the two channels are reduced to one, which after twelve is quite gone, and the tusks are as round within as they are without: you have no guide then, but the situation of the teeth. The longest teeth are not always a sign of the greatest age, but their hanging over, and pushing forward; as their meeting perpendicularly is a certain token of youth.

Many persons, whilst they observe little holes in the middle of the teeth, imagine that such horses are only in their seventh year, without regarding the situation which the teeth take as they grow old.

When horses are young, as already observed, their teeth meet perpendicularly, but grow longer, and push forward with age: besides, the mouth of a young horse is very fleshy within the palate,

palate, and his lips are firm and hard: on the contrary, the inside of an old horse's mouth is lean, both above and below, and seems to have only the skin upon the bones. The lips are soft, and easy to turn up with the hand.

All horses are marked in the same manner, but some naturally, and others artificially: the natural mark is called Begue, and some ignorant persons imagine such horses are marked all their lives, because for many years they find a little hole, or a kind of void in the middle of the separators and corner teeth: but when the tusks are grown round, as well within as without, and the teeth point forward, there is room to conjecture in proportion as they advance from year to year, what the horse's age may be, without regarding the cavity abovementioned.

The artificial manner is made use of by dealers and jockies, who mark their horses after the age of being known, to make them appear only six or seven years old. They do it thus: they throw down the horse to have him more at command, and with a steel graver, like what is used for ivory, hollow the middle tooth a little, and the corner ones somewhat more; then fill the holes with a little rosin, pitch, sulphur, or some grains of wheat, which the burn in with a bit of hot wire, made in proportion to the hole. They repeat this operation from time to time, till they give the hole a lasting black, in imitation of nature: but, in spite of all they can do, the hot iron makes a little yellowish circle round the holes, like what it would leave upon ivory; they have therefore another trick to prevent detection, which is, to make the horse foam from time

to time, after having rubbed his mouth, lips, and gums with salt, and the crumb of bread dried and powdered with salt. This foam conceals the circle made by the iron.

But they cannot counterfeit young tusks, it being out of their power to make those two cranies abovementioned, which are given by nature: with files they may make them sharper or flatter, but then they take away the shining natural enamel; consequently you may always know, by these tusks, horses that are more than seven, till they come to twelve or thirteen.

2. See that the horse be not too deep burnt of the lampas, and that his flesh lies smooth with his bars; for if too deep burnt, his hay and provender will stick herein, which will be very troublesome to him.

3. Look to his hoofs; if they are rugged, and appear seamed one seem over another; or if they are dry, full, and crusty, or crumbling, they denote very old age; on the contrary, a smooth, moist, hollow, and well-sounding hoof, betokens youthfulness in a horse.

4. If his eyes are round, full, staring, and starting from his head, if the bits over them be filled, smooth, and even with the temples, and there are no wrinkles either about his brow, or under his eyes, then he is young; but, if otherwise, he has the contrary characters, he has the signs of old age.

5. If a horse's hair, of any dark colour, grows gristley only about his eye-brows, or underneath his mane, or if any horse of a whitish colour should grow meanelled, with either black or red meannels all over his body, they both are signs of old age.

6. Lastly,

6. Lastly, if the cards in his mouth are great, deep, and in the handling rough and hard, he is old; but if they are soft, shallow, and gentle in the handling, he is young, and in a good state of body.

*Additional Cases on the Game of Whist.*

*(Continued from page 271.)*

I. **W**HEN it appears to you that the adversaries have three or four trumps remaining, and that neither you nor your partner have any, never attempt to force one hand to trump, and to let the other throw away a losing card, but rather endeavour to find out a suit in your partner's hand, in case you have no suit in your own: by which means you prevent them from making their trumps separate.

II. Let us suppose you have the thirteenth trump, and also the thirteenth card of any suit in your hand, and one losing card: and let us suppose you have only three cards remaining, *Quere*, Which of these cards are you to play? *Answer*, You are to play the losing card, because if you play the thirteenth card first, the adversaries knowing you to have one trump remaining, will not pass your losing card, and therefore you play two to one against yourself.

III. Suppose you have the ace, king, and three small cards, in any suit which has never been played; and that it appears to you that your partner has the last trump remaining, *Quere*, How are you to play these cards to your greatest advantage? *Answer*, You are to lead a small card in that suit, because it is an equal

wager that your partner has a better card in that suit than the last player, if so, and that there are only three cards in that suit in any one hand, it follows that you win five tricks in that suit; whereas if you play the ace and king in that suit, it is two to one that your partner does not hold the queen, and consequently, by playing the ace and king, it is two to one that you win only two tricks in that suit. This method may be taken in case all the trumps are played out, provided you have good cards in other suits to bring in this suit; and you may observe, that you reduce the odds of two to one against you to an equal chance by this method of play, and probably gain three tricks by it.

IV. If you chuse to have trumps played by the adversaries, and that your partner has led a suit to you, of which you have the ace, knave, ten, nine, and eight, or the king, knave, ten, nine, and eight, you are to play the eight of either suit: which probably leads the adversary, if he wins that card, to play trumps.

V. There is scarcely any thing more commonly practised amongst moderate players, in case the king is turned up on the left hand, and that they have the queen and one small trump only, to play out their queen, in hopes their partner may win the king if it is put on; not considering that it is about two to one that their partner has not the ace, and admitting he has the ace, they do not consider that they play two honours against one, and consequently weaken their game. The necessity only of playing trumps should oblige them to play thus.

VI. Suppose ten cards have been played out, and it appears very probable that your left-hand

adversary has three trumps remaining, viz. the best and two small ones; and suppose you have two trumps only, and that your partner has no trump: and suppose your right hand adversary plays a thirteenth or some other winning card, in that case pass it, by which means you gain a trick, because the left-hand adversary must trump it.

VII. In order to let your partner into the state of your game, let us suppose you to have a quart-major in trumps (or any other four best trumps) if you are obliged to trump a card, win it with the ace of trumps, and then play the knave, or win it with the highest of any other four best trumps, and then play the lowest, which clears up your game to your partner: and, by such a discovery, it may be the means of winning many tricks; you may practise the like rule in all other suits.

VIII. If your partner calls at the point of eight before his time, you are to trump to him, whether you are strong in trumps or suits, or not; because as he calls before he is obliged to do so, it is a declaration of his being strong in trumps.

IX. Suppose your right-hand adversary turns up the queen of clubs; and, suppose when he has the lead, he plays the knave of clubs; and suppose you have the ace, ten, and one club more, or the king, ten, and one small card: *Query*, When he leads his knave, whether you are to win it or not? *Answer*, You are not to win it, because it is an equal wager, when he leads his knave of clubs, you not having the king, that your partner has it; also, it is an equal wager, when he leads his knave of clubs, you not having the ace, that your partner has it

and consequently you gain a trick by passing it; which cannot be done, if you either put on your king or ace of clubs.

X. If your partner leads the king of a suit, and that you have none of that suit, pass it, by throwing away a losing card (unless your right-hand adversary has put on the ace) because by so doing, you make room for his suit.

XI. Suppose your partner leads the queen of a suit, and your right-hand adversary wins it with the ace, and returns that suit; if you have none of it, do not trump it, but throw away a losing card, which makes room for your partner's suit. An exception to this manner of play is if you play for an odd trick, and that you are very weak in trumps, you may trump it.

XII. Suppose you have the ace, king, and one small card of a suit, and your left-hand adversary leads that suit and suppose you should have four small trumps, and no suit of consequence to lead from: and suppose your right-hand adversary should put up the nine, or any lower card; in this case, win it with the ace, and return the lead upon the adversary, by playing the small card of that suit: who will have reason to judge that the king lies behind him and consequently will not put up his queen if he has it; and therefore you have a fair probability of winning a trick by this method of play, at the same time letting your partner into the state of your game.

XIII. If your partner forces you to trump a card early in the deal, you are to suppose him strong in trumps, except at the points of 4 or 9; and therefore if you are strong in trumps, you may play them.

*(To be continued.)*

*On*



On the TREATMENT of HORSES.

(Continued from page 256.)

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

THE publication from which the following extracts are taken, is "The Government of Cattle, gathered by Leonard Mascall, chief farrier to King James: London, printed for John Stafford and W. G. and are to be sold at the George Yard, near Fleet Bridge, 1662."

"To know the difference between a horse bewitched, and other soreness; ye shall mark this in a horse, (as in other cattle) that when they are sick or diseased (naturally), the grief will oftentimes alter again by little and little, and so mend: or else it will encrease by leisure, and not come so vehemently as when it is bewitched: for the farcy in a horse will rise in nobs or bunches; and will so continue a great while before they break out, and yet the horse so infected will eat daily his meat, because he is inflamed with such poison in his body, so that within twelve hours many die, or are like to die. Some are stricken with knobs and bunches rising in their bodies, with lameness of limbs: some with running at their nostrils matter or slegm; some their eyes swelling and hanging out of their head with slegm, and matter roping and running: some suddenly fall, and so die; some run about the field, as if they were mad, and drown themselves in pits and ponds of water, with divers other infinite ways they use in bewitching mens cattle, which here I will pass over. But when ye shall doubt of any

such thing, the best is to seek remedy betimes, ere the poyson go through his body. For if ye tarry any space, it will be past remedy. Page 184."

*Against Shot poisoned.*

When as a horse is hurt by some poisoned iron, or shot, take the sweat of another horse, with tosted or burnt bread: mix them together with mens urine, and make the horse to swallow it down, and put the grease of an hog into the wound with the like mixture, and he shall mend. Page 182.

*Horses venomed.*

If any horse have received any venom in his hay, or any venomous beast have bitten him, ye shall perceive by his eyes, his head, and his body will swell and much shake. The remedy is, to run him till he sweat, then straightway draw blood in the pallet of his mouth, and so much as he bleeds, let him swallow it down hot.

If he be bit by an adder or snake, ye shall take a live cock and cleave him in the midst, and clap it hot to the wound. Some take but pigeon and open her, and clap it to, and thereupon give him drink made with a pint of strong wine and some salt. Or take the root, and leaves, and fruit of briony burnt to ashes, and give unto the horse a good spoonful thereof in a pint of wine. Page 147.

*For a horse that is swollen with much wind in his body.*

Some horses, with eating certain windy meats, or such herbs, will be swollen therewith as though his belly would burst, and

then he will eat no meat, but stand haunging down his head ready to fall, and so die, if he have not speedy help. When you shall see any horse so, the next remedy as I can learn is, ye shall take a sharp pointed knife, or bodkin, and arm it so with some stay that it go not to deep for piercing his guts. Then strike him therewith through the skin into the body before the hollow place of the haunch bone, half a foot beneath the back bone, and the wind will come out thereat. Then if you put a hollow quill therein (or some feather to keep it open awhile) the wind will void the better, and so heal again. When a horse is so, some do rake him, and some do ride him, to make him break and void wind, but this hath been proved the best remedy to save your horse or ox. Page 187.

*For a Horse that doth tire on the way.*

Take and slice a piece of fresh beef, and lap it about his bit, and fasten it in with a thread, and then bridle him, and ride him, and he will not lightly tire. Page 178.

*For a Horse evil disposed, and very heavy to travell.*

You shall cut the skin between the fore legs, and then make a ring of a vine branch, and put it into the cut place, between the skin and flesh, like a rowel, and then he shall travell surely again. Page 183.

*Against the tying of an Horse by the way.*

If your horse chance to tire on the way; if spur and wand will not profit, you shall put three

or four round pebble stone into one of his ears; and so knit fast his ear, that the stones fall not out, and they will so rattle within his ear, that he will then go faster, if you have any spirit or power. Some do thrust a bodkin through the midst or flap of his ear, and put therein a pin of wood, and ever when he slackes his pace, the rider shall strike on that ear with his wand, and so he will mend his pace thereby. Also if your horse in travel do war dull on the way, ye shall slice a piece of fresh beef, and bind it about his bit, and thereon he will chew on the way, whereby he will continue and travel well after. Page 185.

Thus, gentlemen, have I performed my promise in regard to Master Mascall: the remainder of the book is equally absurd and ridiculous, but the foregoing are surely specimens sufficient.

I am, Mefs. Editors,

Your sincere well wisher,

TIPPY.

### PHILLIS in LOVE.

#### A SPORTING TALE.

*As related by the Author of  
CYNÆGETICA.*

**TALKING** with a learned physician, a great connoisseur in pointing and setting-dogs [the late Dr. Smith is supposed to be the person alluded to] upon the subject of puppies, he told the following marvellous tale of a bitch he had of the setting kind.

As he travelled from Midhurst into Hampshire, going through a country village, the mastiffs and cur-dogs ran out barking, as is usual when gentlemen ride by such places; among them he observed

served a little ugly pedlar's cur, particularly eager and fond of ingratiating himself with the bitch. The doctor stopped to water upon the spot, and whilst his horse drank, could not help remarking how amorous the cur continued, and how fond and courteous the bitch seemed to her admirer; but provoked, in the end, to see a creature of Phillis's rank and breed so obsequious to such mean addresses, drew one of his pistols and shot the dog dead on the spot; then alighted, and taking the bitch into his arms, carried her before him several miles. The doctor relates farther, that madam, from that day, would eat little or nothing, having, in a manner, lost her appetite; she had no inclination to go abroad with her master, or come when he called: but seemed to repine like a creature in love, and express sensible concern for the loss of her gallant.

Partridge season came on, but she had no nose; the doctor did not take the bird before her. However, in process of time, Phillis waxed proud. The doctor was heartily glad of it, and physically apprehended it would be a means of weaning her from all thoughts of her deceased admirer; accordingly he had her confined in due time, and warded by an admirable setter of high blood, which the doctor galloped his grey stone-horse forty miles an end to fetch for the purpose. And, that no accident might happen from the carelessness of drunken, idle servants, the charge was committed to a trusty old woman housekeeper; and, as absence from patients would permit, the doctor assiduously attended the affair himself. But lo! when the days of whelping came, Phillis did not produce one puppy but

what was, in all respects, the very picture and colour of the poor dog he had shot so many months before the bitch was in heat.

This affair not more surprised than enraged the doctor, for some time he differed, almost to parting, with his old faithful housekeeper, being unjustly jealous of her care: such behaviour before she never knew from him, but, alas, what remedy? He kept the bitch many years; yet, to his infinite concern, she never brought a litter but exactly similar to the pedlar's cur. He disposed of her to a friend of his in a neighbouring county, but to no purpose: the vixen still brought such puppies; whence the doctor tenaciously maintained, that bitch and dog may fall passionately in love with each other.

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*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

## KING'S PLATES,

MDCXCIII.

THIS is to give notice, that his majesty has been graciously pleased to give the sum of 100 guineas to be run for by horses, mares, or geldings, this season as usual, at each of the following places, viz. Newmarket, Salisbury, Ipswich, Guildford, Nottingham, Winchester, Lincoln, York, Richmond in Yorkshire, Lewes, Canterbury, Litchfield, Newcastle upon Tyne, Burford, Carlisle, Chelmsford, Ascot-heath, and Warwick.

The particular days of running will be notified at proper times.

### *Form of a Certificate.*

"These are to certify, that his majesty's plate of a hundred guineas

guineas was won at  
the day of 1793,  
by Mr. A. B's chefnut horse,  
called

G. D. Steward.

E. F. Clerk of the Courfe.

G. \* Lord Lieutenant of the  
County.

"To the Master of the Horse  
to his Majesty, at his Office  
in the King's Mews, Lon-  
don."

\* The signature of the Lord  
Lieutenant alone is sufficient:  
but, in order to obtain that, it is  
necessary that he be shewn a cer-  
tificate, signed by the steward and  
the clerk of the courfe.

If the Lord Lieutenant be out  
of the kingdom, the signature of  
the person, regularly deputed by  
him, is admissible.

The certificate of the Ascot-  
heath plate must be signed by the  
master of his majesty's buck-  
hounds, instead of the Lord Lieu-  
tenant of the county.

N. B. The certificate, when  
properly signed, is payable at  
sight to the winner of the plate  
(or to any other person, if en-  
dorsed by the winner) at the of-  
fice of the master of the horse to  
his majesty, in the King's Mews,  
London.

By order of his grace the  
Duke of Montrose,  
Master of the Horse to his Ma-  
jesty,  
D. PARKER,  
Clerk of the Stables.

*The King's Mews,  
March 5, 1793.*

*To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

I SENT you an accurate list of  
the horses for Tewkesbury  
Sweepstakes:—I send you ano-

ther for that at Worcester, closed  
on the first of March.

I remain your's, &c.

Nominations for the 5 guinea  
Sweepstakes to be run at Wor-  
cester Races, the best of three  
2-mile heats, all ages. 11 Sub-  
scribers.

Those named are,

Powell Snell, Esq. brown mare  
Helen, rising 7 yrs old, got by  
Boston, dam by Thomas Mee's,  
Esq. high-bred mare, by Owen  
Tudor.

Powell Snell, Esq. bay filly,  
Address, 2 yrs old, sister to Loy-  
alty.

Abel Ram, Esq. bay horse  
Spaniard, by Florizel, 5 yrs old.

Abel Ram, Esq. grey filly,  
Flyer, by Bourdeaux, 3 yrs old.

Colonel Newport's br. b. filly,  
by Volunteer, 3 yrs old.

Danfey Dansey, Esq. ch. mare,  
Molly Mangles, 4 yrs by Tan-  
dem.

William Crofs, Esq. Burgundy.

*To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

IF the enclosed account is worthy  
a place in your Magazine, by  
inserting it you will much oblige  
Your's, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

NORTHAMPTON, MARCH 21.

This day was run over our  
course, for 100 guineas, in two-  
mile heat, Sir W. Wake's grey  
horse Pumkin, beat Mr. Bou-  
verie's grey horse Smack, rode  
by the owners. Good running.  
3 to 1 on Smack.

HUNTERS

HUNTERS DISAGREE.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,

Gentlemen,

**F**OX-HUNTING and hare-hunting have been mentioned by two ingenious writers on the diversions of the chase, in very different and almost opposite terms. So unaccountably do they disagree in opinion, as advocates for the respective sports they have defended, that I have taken the liberty of sending you their sentiments by way of contrast; not doubting but the insertion of them in your Repository will afford amusement to your readers, as they have already done to

Your humble servant,

A. B.

From BECKFORD'S THOUGHTS ON HUNTING.

"By inclination, I never was a hare hunter; I followed this diversion more for air and exercise, than for amusement; and if I could have persuaded myself to ride on the turnpike-road to the three mile-stone, and back again, I should have thought that I had had no need of a pack of harriers."—A sort of qualification, however, follows, in the following words: "Excuse me, brother hare-hunters! I mean not to offend; I speak but relatively to my own particular situation in the country, where hare-hunting is so bad, that it is more extraordinary I should have persevered in it so long, than that I should forsake it now. I respect hunting in whatever shape it appears; it is a manly, and a wholesome exercise, and seems, by nature, designed to be the amusement of a Briton."

From CYNEGETICA; or, ESSAYS ON SPORTING.

"A lover of hunting almost every man is, or would be thought; but twenty in the field after a hare, find more delight and sincere enjoyment than one in twenty in a fox-chase; the former consist of an endless variety of accidental delights, the latter little more than hard riding, the pleasure of clearing some dangerous leap, the pride of striding the best nag, and shewing somewhat of the bold horseman, and (equal to any thing) of being first in at the death, after a chase frequently from county to county, and perhaps above half the way out of sight or hearing of the hounds. So that, but for the name of fox-hunting, a man might as well mount at his stable-door, and determine to gallop twenty miles an end into another county. I do not doubt but, at the conclusion of such an imaginary chase, if he came to his inn safe, he would enjoy all that first and chief satisfaction several gentlemen do in their hearts after a fox-chase, from the happiness of having cleared many double ditches, five-bar gates, and dangerous sloughs, without the misfortune of one broken rib, notwithstanding two or three confounded falls in taking flying leaps. After a hare these accidents are not usually met with: the diversion is of another sort. When pufs is started, the seldom fails to run a ring; the first is generally the worst (for horse or foot) that may happen in the whole hunt. For the fences once broken down, or the gates once opened, make a clear passage oftentimes for every turn she takes afterwards. The case is otherwise with stag, buck, or fox: when either is on foot, ten to

to one, after a few turns, if he does not take end ways, and lead the keen sportsman into continued new unexperienced dangers. If he is unhorsed, there lies the hero of the day, undistinguished, unassisted; if not, he has the pleasure, at the end of the chase, of finding himself a dozen miles, perhaps, from his own house."

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

### GAME LAWS.

**B**ETWEEN two and three years since, Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, master of the ceremonies at St. James's, prosecuted a man for killing a hare, and proceeded to a conviction in the penalty of  $\text{£}1$ . The man was a pauper: imprisonment of his person of course ensued; but Sir Clement agreed to his enlargement on the condition that he should quit the country for life, and to secure himself against his return, he made him accept a bill for  $\text{£}1$ , the amount of the expence of the prosecution. The man left his native place, and left a wife and six children: he remained absent a year and a quarter, at the end of which time a very unbecoming sentiment for such a sinner to indulge (tenderness for his wife and children) induced him to return against the solemn engagement into which he had entered. Sir Clement very properly arrested him on the bill of  $\text{£}1$ , he was again imprisoned in the county goal, and the plaintiff proceeded to judgment and execution against him. At the late assizes, the man was brought up before the court to solicit his discharge under the Lords' act; after having taken the oath required for his liberation, the

court was about to discharge him, when Sir Clement, in person, (for his attorney did not appear) stepped in and opposed his discharge, for which purpose he tendered and delivered to the prisoner the notice, as required by the act, and paid him the first 2s. 4d. in court.

EDINBURGH, March 23.

### BOXING MATCH.

This morning, about eight o'clock, the pugilistic contest took place, on the Leith ground, between Fewterell, the London boxer, and a Highland chairman. Very few gentlemen were on the ground, the match being kept as secret as possible, lest it should come to the knowledge of any magistrate. The former was seconded by Mr. B——, an Englishman, and the latter by one of his own countrymen.—The match was fifty guineas to thirty, the odds being given by Fewterell. There was no inclosure, nor was any inconvenience received by the pressure of the crowd. Fewterell, when he stripped, shewed himself to be extremely corpulent, and not near so able as when he fought Jackson. The Highlander was by far the strongest and finest made man, and knew so much of the science as to display considerable skill. The first knock-down blow was given by Fewterell, who sent his antagonist to a great distance. The second was likewise given by him, with a blow upon the highlander's chest. Fewterell then received a terrible stroke on the face, which cut him under the eye. He stood, however, firm and cool, as conscious of his antagonist's superior strength. The next blow, of any great consequence, was given by the

the Londoner, the severity of which brought the Highlander to the ground, and enraged him to such a degree, that he never recovered his coolness after. Fewterell had now the evident advantage, and though he afterwards received many severe blows, he put one at length under the Highlander's right ear, that sent him senseless on the grass. The fellow did not move for some minutes, and having once before seen a man killed, we thought it would be the same case at present. He, however, happily recovered, though he could not regain strength sufficient to walk back to the city.

The Highlander's money was staked for him by a young fellow, and Fewterell very generously gave the poor fellow ten guineas—the sum he was to have received had he won the battle.

The fight lasted about thirty five minutes, at the end of which time hundreds were flocking to see it from the city.

A few days since, a hare that had been chased upwards of two hours by a pack of beagles, was afterwards pursued by a couple of lurchers, and to escape them jumped into the window of a blacksmith's shop at Salehurst, and was taken alive in the coal trough.

The following singular occurrence in the annals of hunting happened a few days since in the neighbourhood of Imber, Wilts. A fox having been hard run, took shelter under the covering of a well, and by the endeavours used to extricate him from thence, was precipitated to the bottom, which is 100 feet. The bucket being let down, he instantly laid hold of it, and was drawn up a consider-

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able way, when he again fell; but the bucket being let down a second time, he secured his situation, and was drawn up safe: after which he was turned off, and got clear away from the dogs.

Norwich.—in the beginning of last month, Mr. Sturt turned out a hind, which afforded his hounds a most capital chase of near twenty-eight miles. It crossed the river at Thetford race-ground near Wadwell, and being hard pressed, made off for a barn, where it was taken alive. Mr. Sturt killed his horse in the chase, which cost him 100 guineas.

A short time since, as two gentlemen were sporting in the fields in the parish of Pilton, in Devonshire, their pointer stood at a brake in a hedge row; when they came to the spot, suspecting it to be a hare, the pointer rushed in, and out burst a large dog otter. The pointer seized him, though he was soon obliged to quit his hold, having been severely bit; but after driving him about some time in a turnip-field, they struck him several violent blows on the head, and killed him. What is rather singular, it was at a distance at least of five miles from any river where this animal was found.

The Heir Apparent of an Irish Marquis has made another *false trip* at play;—he lost 11,000 guineas, two or three nights since, at W——'s billiard-table, to a gentleman who proved himself a good calculator, as well as able player!—The poor Knight of the Cue, and even the markers, who had the good luck to be present, contrived to pick up a few comfortable gleanings on this golden occasion!

3 C

Bir-

*Birmingham, Feb. 1.*—Monday last a very severe battle was fought upon the Lickey, near Bromf-grove, between Thorney, and James Alcock, a shoe-maker both of this town, for 100 guineas. The combatants set-to at one o'clock, and the contest, through the ring being repeatedly broken, was not decided till five.—Seven rounds of very hard fighting took place, and the victory was very doubtful; but, towards the end, the superior strength of Alcock was so evident, that ten to one was offered in his favour, and Thorney was, in the end, obliged to yield to it.

We mention the following curious circumstance upon the authority of a correspondent of veracity: Two gentleman having scent of a couple of wood-cocks in Sarnfield Wood, near Weobly, went in pursuit of them, and soon flushed one, at which one of the party took aim, but missing fire, a hawk was seen to pursue the bird, and strike him to the ground. They afterwards found the second cock, but neither of them having an opportunity of firing, the hawk again gave chase, and also struck him down.—Both cocks were picked up, with their throats perforated entirely through, but apparently without any other injury.

Sir Charles Daver's pack of fox-hounds, a short time since, found a leash of foxes in a cover in Suffolk, when the hounds had the gallant dash to divide into three parts, and each to run its fox, and kill him after a severe chase.

Wednesday, March 6, the Brighton hunt closed for the season, with a most excellent chase,

in which many of the horses were so completely knocked up, that it was with great difficulty some of them reached home. Puffs, 'tis supposed, ran at least fifteen miles, keeping the dogs the whole time in full cry. The annual feast was held the same day at the castle, where we are sorry to hear any perturbed spirit should have arisen from the sacred ashes of the unfortunate Louis.

In consequence of a warrant granted by Captain Topham, on the information of Mr. Manners's game-keeper, the house of a farmer at Snarlesworth-on-the-moor, Yorkshire, has been searched, when a great quantity of snares, and other implements for the destruction of game, were found; amongst the rest, some very peculiar trammels for the destruction of moor-game. But what will appear the most extraordinary to sportsmen, was, that in a very large chest were found the skins of fifteen hundred hares, to all appearance taken this present season. The farmer thus taken was himself the constable of the parish!

*Bury St. Edmund's, Feb. 20.*—Sir Charles Davers's fox-hounds afforded the finest sport on Friday last almost ever remembered, having killed a brace of foxes: The first they found in Hitcham-wood, and killed; soon after they found another in Oxen-wood, about a mile from where the first was killed, which they ran by Kettlebaston - church through Mr. Wenyewe's park at Breenham; from thence through Thorp and Munson's-wood, and was killed under the Rev. Mr. Phillip's parlour window at Welnetham, after a hard run of more than two hours.



On the 13th of last month, a rook of a very uncommon colour was shot by one of the Duke of Dorset's game-keepers near Lewes. The feathers about the neck are of a dun colour; the wings and the rest of the body are of a bright chefnut.

**SINGULAR WAGER.**—A certain duke has just laid a singular wager with a baronet of some celebrity in the annals of Newmarket. The former is to produce a man who shall walk from his grace's house in Piccadilly, to the ten mile stone beyond Hounslow, in the space of three hours, advancing four steps, and also at every fourth step retiring one step backwards. The latter throws his stake upon the impossibility of the event, which is to ascertain whether the duke or the baronet shall become the winner of a thousand guineas.

We are at a loss to decide which of the two betters has borrowed the hint from a circumstance recorded in the history of the celebrated and beautiful Catharine de Medicis. This queen made a vow that if an enterprize of consequence in which she was engaged, should terminate successfully, she would send a pilgrim to Jerusalem travelling on foot, in the manner above described. Her first point having been fortunately effected, it remained to discover a man endowed with vigour enough to undertake the journey, and patience sufficient at each fourth step to retire one backwards. A citizen of Verberie in Picardy, presented himself before Catharine, and promised most scrupulously to accomplish the vow.

He fulfilled his engagements with rigid punctuality, of which the queen was well assured by

those whom she had appointed to travel by his side, to watch his motions. This extraordinary pilgrim, who was a merchant by profession, not only received from his royal mistress, as a recompence, a considerable sum of money, but was honoured with *lettres de noblesse*.

#### FENCING.—PUBLIC ASSAULT.

On Saturday March 16, a number of professors and amateurs of this science were present at the rooms, in Brewers-street, Golden-square, to witness a trial of skill between M. le Brun and a Mr. Durouchet.

The superiority was soon adjudged in Le Brun's favour, who in stile and manner is evidently the best fencer—his attitudes were peculiarly graceful.

The judges between the parties were C. Hankey, Esq. Mademoiselle D'Eon, and Mr. Goddard.

After the different assaults, Mr. Le Brun publicly challenged Mr. Goddard, who thought proper to decline meeting him.

The lovely Mrs. Bateman interested herself with becoming good-nature for Le Brun—this contributed not a little to his success.

#### CHESS MATCH AT MR. PARSLOE'S.

Saturday, March 3, Mr. Phillidor, the celebrated chess player performed three games of chess against three excellent chess players at the same time. Two of the games he played blindfold, the third looking over the boards.

The game looking over the table, was played against Mr. Wilson, which was won by Mr. Phillidor.

Mr. Phillidor played one of the blindfold games against Mr. Hull.—Count Brühl moved for

the former, in which Mr. Phillidor was again successful.

The second blindfold game was drawn. it was played against Mr. Williams.—Mr. Egerton moving for Mr. Phillidor.

The match was ended in two hours, and several ladies and gentlemen of distinction witnessed the surprising effort of memory in this extraordinary and respectable foreigner.

On Tuesday March 12, was decided a wager, the amount of which, by agreement, is to be subscribed to the relief of the widows and children of soldiers and seamen. The bet was, that the Hon. Colonel Cosmo Gordon could not walk five miles on the Uxbridge-road within the hour; to be walked in the space of a fortnight, from the making of the wager. The day after the bet was made, Colonel Gordon attended by persons on horseback, commenced the walk, at the one mile-stone beyond Tyburn-turnpike, and walked to the six mile-stone at Ealing, in fifty-six minutes and a half, winning with much ease! The first four miles he walked in forty-four minutes, having sixteen minutes for the fifth mile: he then slackened his pace, and walked it in twelve minutes and a half; having three minutes and a half to spare. There were a great many bets depending.

A short time since, Thomas Dudley, of Agnes le Clare, Hoxton, engaged for a wager of ten guineas to pick up 100 stones placed at the distance of a yard from each other in the usual way of performing that feat, in forty minutes, which he completed in London-field, Hackney, seemingly with great ease, in 36 minutes and a half.

On the 8th instant, William Harris, miller, of Peterborough, undertook for the trifling bet of two guineas, to walk from Peterborough-bridge to Wisbech-bridge, and back again, (42 miles) in seven hours and a half, which he performed in 6 hours and 55 minutes; and after resting himself 25 minutes, he returned to Peterborough, amidst a crowd of spectators.

#### COCKING INTELLIGENCE.

On Saturday March 8, ended the gentleman's grand subscription at the Royal Cockpit, Westminster.

#### FEEDERS.

Walter and Bromley, which terminated in favour of the former by a majority of 13 battles.

On Friday the 15th of March, ended the great cock-match at Liverpool, between Sir Peter Warberton and H. Clifden, Esq. which was won by the latter three a-head in the main, and all the byes (nine). They fought for 10 guineas a battle, and 200 the odds.

#### FEEDERS.

Lifter for H. Clifden, Esq. and Rigley for Sir Peter Warberton.

Died lately at Great Givendale, in Yorkshire, Mr. John Singleton, rider for upwards of thirty years to the late Marquis of Rockingham.

*\* \* \* The Editors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE will feel themselves much obliged by the communication of any particulars of Mr. SINGLETON's life, which must, no doubt, abound with a variety of incidents interesting to the Sporting World.*

#### POETRY.



# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### THE FOX CHASE.

\* Up to the hills thou sluggard, mount the  
steed,  
You'll need no phyfic, health shall sure  
succeed."

DENHAM:

### GOING OUT IN THE MORNING.

**H**ARK! from that cottage by the wind-  
ing stream,  
How sweet the swallow greets the rising  
gleam  
That faintly dawns upon the eastern hill,  
Tipping with grey the sails of yonder mill.  
Hark! from the farm below the watch-  
ful cock  
Warns the dull shepherd to unfold his flock:  
His hurdled sheep the fresh'ning breeze in-  
hale,  
And bleat for freedom and the clover vale.  
See! how afar the severing clouds are driv-  
en,  
How gay already seems the face of heaven!  
The ruddy blush proclaims the sun is near  
To drink the dew and glad our hemisphere.  
O! did the sons of dissipation know  
What calm delights from early rising flow;

With us they'd leave their down, and in  
the fields  
Imbibe the health that fresh Aurora yields.

### S O N G.

Now indolence snores upon pillows of down  
Now infirmity, guilt, and disease,  
Envy the gentle repose of the clown,  
And in vain drink the health-giving  
breeze.

While we honest fellows who follow the  
chase  
Of such troubles are never possess'd;  
The banner of health is display'd in each  
face,  
To show peace holds the fort of the  
breast.

Can the slaves of a court—can the miser say  
this,  
Or the wretches who feed on distress?  
May such never taste of our rational bliss  
'Till like us they disdain to oppress.

### FINDING THE FOX.

How bright the scene—what stillness reigns  
around?  
Hark! from the hill I hear the opening  
howl;  
'Tis

'Tis Sweetlip's tongue, a dog that ne'er  
deceives,  
And pratt'ling Rose, the hound that all  
believes.

## S O N G.

See to the cops how the pack scuds along,  
They have found out the drag of the foe;  
Hark, hark, how the huntsmen ride shout-  
ing along,

He's now in the cover below.

Let us follow the cry, he'll soon be in  
view,

See! yonder he sculks o'er the glade;  
Spur your couriers, my lads, and briskly  
pursue,

Or his craft will our vengeance evade.

The shepherds with joy view the chase,  
Their lambs the vile traitor would fleece;  
The farmers delighted behold his disgrace,  
In revenge for their turkies and geese.

The maids of the hamlets look gay,  
The dames o'er the cup of good ale,  
Tell what poultry of late was his prey,  
And with the staunch pack may prevail.

In quest of this fleet-footed foe,  
As the hunters fly over the plain,  
Every breast feels the rapturous glow,  
Every tongue trills the jocular strain.

## IN AT THE DEATH.

Far from the east up roll'd the glorious sun  
And Renard thro' his well known haunts  
had run:

Past'd the swift stream and the vast moun-  
tain's height,  
To find the dell where darkling brakes in-  
vite.

To earth he strives, but strives to earth in  
vain,

The eyes are stop'd, he tries the lawns  
again.

But as he fled, the crafty spoiler found  
Fleeing behind, the never fault'ring hound.  
Weary at length, he views the wide-  
mouth'd throng,

And drags in pain his mired brush along:  
Now spent, he falling, rolls his haggard  
eyes,

And the rude savage wounds, and snarling  
dies.

Eager to view, the shouting train surround,  
Hills, woods and vales return the glorious  
sound.

## S O N G.

While the huntsman exults to the sport-  
men around,  
And holds up the strong scented prize;

Elate with his contest, each staunch-met-  
tled hound

Sends a clamorous peal to the skies.

The deep sound of the horn, borne afar on  
the gale,

Calls the hunters thrown out, to the  
pack:

They meet round the spoil, tell the jocular  
tale,

And away to regale, canter cheerfully  
back.

## HOME TO THE BOWL.

Such are the manly pleasures of the chase,  
Which kings of old were eager to embrace,  
Whilst o'er the champaign ran the courtly  
crew,

The cheek was garnish'd with a roseate hue.  
Not one pale Ganymede disgrac'd the  
court,

And he was honour'd who most lov'd our  
sport.

No brooding malice there assail'd the breast  
To cloud the brow, or poison mental rest.  
O, glorious sport! which can at once im-  
part

Health to the veins, and quiet to the heart.

## S O N G.

Our fathers of old lov'd the sport,  
Our nobles rejoic'd in the chase:  
They fled the intrigues of a court,  
The heart chearing toil to embrace,

Their offspring was ruddy and stout,  
Curs'd luxury was yet in the bud:  
They knew not the pangs of the gout,  
Activity physic'd the blood.

A frizzle they seldom could meet,  
But now how revers'd is the scene,  
The creature's in every street,  
Erecting his butterfly mien.

Could our ancestors rise from their graves  
At sight of this gay fangled train:  
They'd fly the degenerate slaves,  
And wish to be buried again:

May such never taste of our joy,  
We hunters disclaim the whole race,  
Whilst time over tea they destroy,  
We're lost in the charms of the chase.

## CHORAL INVOCATION.

All you who would follow the musical horn,  
Go early to bed, and salute the young morn,  
Our sport shall secure you the bosom's re-  
pose,  
And your cheek in old age wear the tints  
of the rose.

Your nerves shall be strong, and feel e'en  
 in decay,  
 The raptures enjoy'd by the young and the  
 gay :  
 Then hither come you who would live long  
 in health,  
 The blessing the wife esteem far before  
 wealth.

## THE MORNING'S STAG HUNT.

Tune " Dog and a Gun."

SEE the day-star arise, what gay tints  
 drefs the skies.  
 Now who to his couch would turn back :  
 And hark! hark! to \* Will Dean with  
 the dogs on the green,  
 How he chaunts to the musical pack.

What blithe horsemen are these by Lord  
 Orford's high trees,

Old† Boarder cries out, "are you blind?"  
 That's ‡ our Kingcoat below, § and Jack  
 Eagle of Bow,

And bold Laughton of Loughton behind,  
 He the words had just spoke, when from  
 out the King's Oak,

Burst a stag with a thicket of horns :  
 Up to Gallyhill-wood, at his haunches we  
 scud,

Regardless of ditches or thorns.  
 Like an arrow so fleet, he pass'd Conyer's  
 feat,

Were some cocknies thrown out, rudely  
 call :

But alarm'd at the pack, he turn'd round  
 and try'd back,

To Whiteacre's old fashion'd hall.

O'er the Abridge he took, like a duck  
 o'er a brook,

Most cheerful we follow in sight :  
 But in Hainault's deep thicks he show'd no  
 such bold tricks,

We thought we should tarry till night.

But soon taking the road by sage Henley's  
 abode,

We fell in, and soon gave him his dose :  
 Towards Ilford he flew, and at Ham came  
 in view,

When he leap'd in || Old Fothergill's  
 close,

\* The huntsman.

† Steward to Lady Whiteacre.

‡ A well known character.

§ The Brewer of Stratford.

|| Dr. Fothergill's garden, where the  
 bridge broke and let in the people. This  
 extraordinary hunt must be well remem-  
 bered.—We ran near fifty miles before  
 eleven o'clock.

Now to finish his toil, it was here he took  
 foil,

The spectators flock'd thick o'er the  
 lake :

Where both gentle and clown, broke the  
 bridge and went down,

As if playing at duck and at drake.

But no lives being lost, or mischance from  
 the frost,

The stag to the forest restor'd ;

With the smiles of content, straight to  
 breakfast we went,

To Eagle's magnificent board.

Thus while sloth slept on down, up the  
 hill with the clown,

We taught health, rosy health to de-  
 light :

Then with spirits quite gay, to our homes  
 took our way,

And met o'er the bottle at night.

N. B. The above was made and sung  
 over the bottle at the request of the gentle-  
 men whose names are mentioned in The  
 Morning's Hunt.

## E P I T A P H

On a very high bred filly, granddaughter of  
 Herod, that died at a year old, 1787.

**B**Y right descent of ancestry, renown'd  
 For various conquests on th' Olympic  
 ground :

For matches, sweepstakes, and rich tro-  
 phies won.

From bright aurora to the setting sun,  
 I came; and bounding o'er the verdant  
 foil,

Oft view'd in airy dreams the future spoil.

Fancy pourtray'd foes beaten on the  
 plain,

Numerous as those by Tetrarch\*—Herod  
 slain :

A fix'd more symbols on the stable door  
 Then e'er my sister Carolina † bore.

To thee, Beata ‡, beautiful and young,  
 I ow'd my name; dropt from thy honey'd  
 tongue.

But now, all's o'er—the pageant vision's  
 flown,

And death's firm grasp has claim'd me as  
 his own ;

May no illusion buoy thy youthful mind—  
 Be thine realities of joys refin'd :

May lasting conquest, peace, wealth, fame,  
 and praise,

Attend unsullied on thy lengthen'd days.

CAPT. SNUG.

Fairy Camp. 1793.

A NEW

## A NEW HUNTING GLEE.

BY PETER PINDAR,

Sung at the Professional Concert, Hanover-Square, Feb. 26.

**H**ARK! the chase is begun, Reynard breaks from the wood,  
Down the wind, lo! he dashes along,  
While the dogs, full of life, strain each nerve for his blood,  
What a triumph, what joy on each tongue!

But see, they're at fault: what a stillness around;

Not a tongue, not a whisper, no, no!  
What a keteness, what fire in the eye of each hound!

Hark! they find they've a view—TAL-  
LY-HO!

Poor Reynard fast yields, they are close at his brush,

In vain to escape them he tries:  
All wild to be first, with what ardour they rush,

They have him—he struggles—he dies.

## L I N E S

Addressed to Miss L—-a T—-t, of B—-s, in Gloucestershire, a capital horse-woman, on suddenly surprising her deep in the perusal of Spence's Polymetis.

**W**HILST at thy early years the novel page,  
And wild romance untutor'd minds en-  
gage,

When passion prompts, and the weak sense of youth,

Turns unreluctant from the paths of truth,  
And in the pagant world the true sublime

Is how to dissipate—not cherish—time.  
Thou can'st with purest taste, L—-a, pore

O'er deep researches and historic lore:  
There the stern virtue of the sage admire,

Or feel thy bosom glow with patriotic fire.  
Proceed, dear maid, thy mental achieves

store,  
With wealth that yields resource when

beauty's o'er.  
Yet, let not Nature's crayons waste away,

Her lavish boon demands the blaze of day.  
Let not thy youth and bland attractions

fade,  
And pass'd unnotic'd in the rural glade.

\* Massacre in Judea.

† Mr. Snell's Caroline.

‡ Miss B. W —-s, of E. near New-market, Alas! is since dead.

Howe'er enticing be the classic theme.

Thy stream *Hippus!* and lov'd *Academe!*

But seek the radiance of some brighter sphere,

Where may unmark'd thy mind's rare powers appear:

Thy form—thy mind—thy education claim

The unequivocal applause of fame.

OSBORN.

## HUMILITY, OR THE WREN.

“*There is one advantage peculiar to Humility which the mighty and lofty rarely claim, it is never followed by envy.*”

**B**EHOOLD on yonder blooming thorn

Saluting the return of morn,

The little wren, and note his tale

Responsive in the distant vale;

Aud hark again, a song so sweet!

Pleas'd echo tires not to repeat.

Thou humblest of the sylvan train,

I thank thee for so sweet a strain;

And where you rear your mossy cot,

Be this the summer long your lot:

In peace to brood and safely sing,

Until your younglings take the wing.

When the sharp winter kills the green,

And scarce a berry to be seen;

Be thine the happy fate to find

A grain to cheer, a shelter kind:

'Till vernal flow'rs again adorn,

And plenty yields her ample horn.

Sweet bird, tho' plain the suit you wear,

And few conceit thee worth their care:

Pleas'd with contentment, thou canst rove,

Unmolested thro' the grove.

To thee each friendly bud's a treat,

Confin'd, what dainties half so sweet!

Long may thy poet, 'tis his pray'r

Exist like thee, as free as air:

Like thee he asks but little wealth,

Except the treasure's peace and health.

And may he find, to hide his head,

Like thee, till death, a lowly shed.

No more than this he sighs to find,

And should his guardian pow'rs be kind,

He'll pity grandeur, crowns and state,

Nor lose a thought to know the great.

The thing that strives for more than this,

Pursues a thorn to wound his bliss,

And like the fool who sought a foil,

To bring him produce without toil,

Sits sadly down at length, and sighs

To think he was not sooner wise.

INDEX.



# THE RACING CALENDAR.

## NEW MARKET.

### FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

*Monday, Oct. 1, 1792.*

**FIFTY POUNDS**, for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 6 yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. and aged, 8ft. 7lb. R. C.

D. of Bedford's b. c. Tick, by Florizel, 4 yrs old, 1

Sir F. Standish's ch. f. Storace, 4 yrs old, — 2

Ld Clermont's br. h. Esperfyke, 5 yrs old, — 3

Sir J. Lade's b. h. Serpent, 6 yrs old, — 4

Mr. Taylor's b. h. Snort, 5 yrs old, — 5

5 to 4 on Tick, and 4 to 1 against Storace.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. by Pharamond, out of Flea-catcher, beat Sir W. Aston's ch. c. Pandolpho, 8ft. 7lb. each, across the Flat, 200gs.

No. I.

6 to 4 on Sir C. Bunbury's colt. Post sweepstakes of 1000gs. each for 3 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 3lb. fillies 7ft. 12lb. D. I.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. Whiskey, by Saltram, out of Calash — 1

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot8os, out of Sting — 2

D. of Bedford's b. c. Hopeful, brother to Fidget — 3

7 to 4 agst Whiskey, 3 to 1 agst Ld Grosvenor's colt, and 6 to 4 agst Hopeful.

D. of Bedford's brother to Fidget, by Florizel, 6ft. 9lb. recd. 100gs. from Ld. Foley's Vermir, 7ft. 6lb. both 4 yrs old, D. J. 300gs, 200 ft.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. 8ft. 3lb, Two yr. old Course.

a

Mr,

# RACING CALENDAR.

Mr. Fox's ch. c. Scanderbeg, by Volunteer, out of Birch's dam, recd ft. from Ld. Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Batt's dam; Mr. Dawson's c. Bluff, by Highflyer, out of Fortune; and 3ogs. from Mr. Vernon's c. Terror, by Florizel, out of Mayfly.

Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily, 8ft. recd. ft. from Ld. Barrymore's b. c. by Rockingham, out of Perrin's Pumpkin mare, 8ft. 3lb. Two yr old Course 200 h. ft.

Mr. Hamond's Highlander, by Bourdeaux, aged, 9ft. 7lb. recd ft. from Mr. Galwey's b. f. Anne, by Yellow Jack, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 7lb. Two middle miles, 100 h. ft.

## TUESDAY.

Mr. Fox's Young Mercurio, by Mercury, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Panton's f. by Mercury, 2 yr old, 7ft. 3lb. Two yr old Course, 100gs.

7 to 4, and 2 to 1, on Mr. Panton's filly.

Mr. Panton's f. Caudy Maudy, by Rockingham, out of Seagull's dam, beat Mr. Dawson's, ch. c. Triton, by Garrick, out of Monimia, 8ft. each. Two yr old Course 100gs.

2 to 1 on Caudy Maudy.

D. of Bedford's Teucer, by Ulysses, beat H. R. H. the D. of York's Cymbeline, by Anvil, out of Mrs. Siddons, 8ft. each. Two yr old Course, 50gs.

7 to 4 on Cymbeline.

Mr. Fox's Shovel, by Magnet, aged, 8ft. 10lb. beat Ld. Clermont's Trumpetta, 3 yrs old 7ft. 2lb. R. M. 100gs.

5 to 4 on Shovel.

The third and last year of the 1400gs, being a Subscription of 200gs each, h. ft. for 3 yrs old colts, carrying 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. D. I. (11 Subscribers).

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. Whiskey, by Saltram

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Chigwell, brother to Asparagus,

Ld Egremont's br. c. by Highflyer, out of Prodigal's dam

7 to 4, and 2 to 1 agst Whiskey; 2 to 1 agst Chigwell; and 5 to 2, and 3 to 1, agst Ld. Egremont's colt.

Ld Grosvenor's Asparagus, by Pot8os, beat H. R. H. the D. of York's Chanticleer, 8ft. each, D. I. 500gs.

3 to 1 on Chanticleer.

Mr. Panton's f. Alderney, by Tandem, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. recd. 8ogs from Mr. Bullock's ch. f. Mother Red Cap, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. Two yr old Course, 200gs, h. ft.

Ld Clermont's Trumpetta, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 7ft. recd. 40gs from Mr. Vernon's Alderman, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. Across the Flat, 200, h. ft.

## WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Fox's ch. c. brother to Grey Diomed, by Diomed, beat Ld G. H. Cavendish's b. c. by Pot8os, out of Indiana, 8ft. each. Across the Flat, 200gs.

2 to 1 on Ld G. H. Cavendish's colt.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. for 3 yr old fillies, carrying 8ft. Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. f. by Saltram, out of Hardwicke's dam

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Highflyer, dam by Eclipse, bought of Tatterfall

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's f. by Highflyer, out of Lady Betty; D. of Bedford's sister to Maid of All Work; Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Impudence; Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Woodpecker, out of Isabella's dam; Ld Barry-

more's



more's b. f. by Highflyer, dam by Alfred, bought of Tatterfall; Ld Foley's Look-sharp; and Mr. Fox's gr. f. Witch, by Bourdeaux, out of Toho! — pd ft.

5 to 4 on Ld Grosvenor's filly.

The Town Plate of 50l. by 3 yr olds, carrying 8ft. 7lb. D. I.

The late Mr. Perram, by his will, directed his executors to pay 30gs to the winners of this Plate.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Mercury, out of Cowslip 1

Ld Winchelsea's Heroine 2

H. R. H. the D. of York's b. c. by Anvil, out of Smart's dam — 3

Mr. Davis's b. f. by Highflyer, dam by Engineer 4

2 to 1 on Ld Egremont's colt.

The third and last year of the 140gs, being one half of a Subscription of 30gs. each, for 4 yr olds, 7ft, 7lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. 6 yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft, B. C. (7 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. h. Skylark, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old, 1

D. of Bedford's br. c. Eager, brother to Fidget, 4 yrs old 2  
6 to 4 on Eager.

## THURSDAY.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for 6 yr old horses, &c. carrying 12ft. R. C.

D. of Bedford's b. h. Skyscraper, by Highflyer — 1

Ld Grosvenor's b. h. Skylark 2  
7 to 4 on Skylark.

Mr. Vernon's Quick, by Florizel, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 3lb. beat Mr. Fox's Young Mercutio, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. Two yr old Courie, 50gs.

6 to 4 on Quick.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. by 2 yr olds, carrying 8ft. Two yr old Courie.

Mr. Fox's ch. c. Scanderbeg, by Volunteer, out of Birch's dam, recd ft. from H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Saltram, out of Jocasta; and Mr. Dawson's c. Bluff, by Highflyer, out of Fortune.

Mr. Fox's Scanderbeg, by Volunteer, 8ft. 7lb. recd 75gs from Mr. Panton's f. by Mercury, 7ft. 7lb. both 2 yrs old. Two yr old Courie, 100gs.

## FRIDAY.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Mother Bunch, by Mercury, beat the D. of Bedford's br. f. by Volunteer, out of Heinel, 8ft. each, Two yr old Courie 100gs.

11 to 8 on Mother Bunch

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. by 3 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 7lb. fillies 8ft. 4lb. Two middle miles of B. C.

Ld Falkland's b. c. brother to Dare Devil, by Magnet 1

Ld Derby's ch. c. Hotspur, by Volunteer, out of Bridget 2

Ld Grosvenor's John Bull; Sir H. Fetherston's gr. c. by Pilot, out of a sister to Hudibras; and Mr. Bullock's f. Seeclear, by Buza-glo — pd ft.

6 to 5 on Hotspur.

Seventy guineas, free for any horse, &c. 4 yr olds, carrying 7ft. 4lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. 6 yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. B. C.

Sir J. Lade's b. h. Clif-den, by Alfred, 5 yrs old — walked over.

## SATURDAY.

Mr. Fox's Young Mercutio, by Mercury, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb. beat Sir C. Bunbury's Playfellow, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. D. I. 35gs.

2 to 1 on Playfellow.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Glaucus, by Diomed, 6 yrs old, 12ft. beat Col. Tarleton's Wilbraham, 2 2

braham, aged, carrying a feather,  
Across the Flat, 100gs.

6 to 5 on Wilbraham.

Mr. Wilson's Buzzard, by  
Woodpecker, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb.  
beat Ld Foley's Vermin, 4 yrs  
old, 7ft. 12lb. Across the Flat,  
200gs.

5 and 6 to 4 on Vermin.

Mr. Vernon's Quick, by Flo-  
rizel, beat Mr. Montolieu's sifter  
to Anthony, 8ft. each, Two yr  
old Course, 50gs.

13 to 8 on Quick

Ld Foley's Vermin, by High-  
flyer, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb. beat H.  
R. H. the Duke of York's br. c.  
Pyraemon, by Anvil, dam by Eclipse,  
out of Imperator's dam, 3 yrs old,  
6ft. R. M 100gs

6 to 4 on Vermin.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Slack, by  
Ulster, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Mon-  
tolieu's Broughton, 8ft. both 3 yrs  
old, Ab. M 100gs.

11 to 8 on Slack.

Ld Clermont's Volante, by  
Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 9ft. beat  
Mr. Fox's Scanderbeg, 2 yrs old,  
7ft. 4lb. Two yr old Course,  
100gs.

5 and 6 to 4 on Scanderbeg.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h.  
ft. colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies 8ft. Two  
yr old Course.

Mr. Barton's c. by Diomed, out  
of the dam of Dennis-O!

Mr. Dawson's c. by Garrick,  
out of Mopsley's dam

Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham,  
out of Emily; Ld Foley's f.  
by Mercury, out of Lethe;  
Mr. Vernon's c. by Flori-  
zel, out of Miss Duncombe,  
and Mr. Bullock's b. c. by  
Rockingham, out of Bitch  
Fox — pd ft.

6 to 4 on Mr. Barton's colt.

Mr. Barton's c. Michael, by  
Diomed, out of a Coxcomb mare,

beat H. R. H. the D. of York's  
gr. c. Mock Doctor, by Saltram,  
out of Blowzy, 8ft. each, Two yr  
old Course, 50gs.

5 and 6 to 4 on Michael.

Ld Clermont's Peggy, by Trum-  
pator, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. reed.  
40gs from Mr. Vernon's Alder-  
man, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb. D. L.  
200, h. ft.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Mo-  
ther Bunch, 7ft. 10lb. against Mr.  
Panton's Caudy Maudy, 7ft. 8lb.  
Two yr old Course, 100, h. ft.—  
was off by consent.

## SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

MONDAY, OCT. 15.

Mr. O Kelly's b. h. Big Ben, by  
Eclipse, 8ft. beat Mr. Hammond's  
Griffin, 8ft. 6lb. Two yr old  
Course, 50gs.

5 to 4 on Griffin.

Mr. Fox's Scanderberg, by Vo-  
lunteer, out of Birch's dam, 8ft.  
3lb. beat the D. of Bedford's  
Monkey, 8ft. Two yr old Course,  
100gs.

7 to 4 on Monkey.

Mr. Broadhurst's Mendoza, by  
Javelin, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. beat  
the D. of Bedford's Grey Diomed,  
aged, 8ft. 9lb. B. C. 500gs.

2 to 1 on Mendoza.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each h. ft.  
for 3 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 5lb.  
fillies, 8ft. D. L.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne,  
by Pot80's, out of Sting

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. f.

Queen of Sheba, by Saltram,  
out of Hardwicke's dam

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Brob-  
dignag, by Highflyer, out of  
Cypher

Ld Derby's b. f. sifter to Sir  
Peter Teazle

Mr. Fox's b. c. Young Mer-  
cutio

H. R. H.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Cannon, by Dungannon; H. R. H. the P. of Wales's ch. c. St. Paul; D. of Bedford's ch. c. by Dungannon, out of a sister to Calath; D. of Bedford's Hopeful; D. of Bedford's b. c. by Woodpecker, out of Everlasting; D. of Bedford's b. c. by Dungannon, out of Heinel; Ld. Derby's b. c. by Highflyer, out of King David's dam; Ld. Egremont's b. c. by Mercury, out of a sister to Diomed; and Mr. Fox's brother to Grey Diomed — pd. ft.  
5 to 2 agt. Cayenne, and 6 to 4 agt. Queen of Sheba.

Sir John Lade's Clifden, by Alfred, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 2lb. beat Sir C. Bunbury's Playfellow, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb. D. I. 100g.  
2 to one on Clifden.

Ld. Clermont's Esperfyke's, by Esperfyke's, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 7lb. beat H. R. H. the D. of York's gr. t. Mock Doctor, by Saltram, out of Blowzy, 2 yrs old, 7ft. first half of Ab. M. 50g.  
7 to 4 on Esperfyke's.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Glaucus, by Diomed, 6 yrs old, 8ft. beat Ld. Clermont's Trumpetta, 3 yrs old, 7ft 2lb. Two yr old Courie, 50g.

7 to 4 on Glaucus.

D. of Grafton's f. by Trumpator, out of Fancy, recd from Ld. Barrymore's c. by Rockingham, out of Jewel, 8ft. each. Two yr old Courie, 100g.

Sir J. Lade's Clifden, by Alfred, recd. 10g. from Mr. Chichester's Minister, 12ft. each, D. I. 25g.

Sir F. Standish's Sir John, by Crop, recd. 75g. from Ld. Foley's Ringdove, 8ft. 2lb. each. Across the Flat 200g. h. ft.

Mr. Turnor's ch. c. Hamlet, by Garrick, 8ft. received ft. from Mr. Graham's Lyricus, (dead) 8ft 3lb. Across the Flat, 100g. h. ft.

## TUESDAY.

Fifty Pounds for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. 5 yr old, 8ft. 5lb. 6 yr old, 8ft 10lb. and aged, 8ft. 12lb. R.C.  
—With this condition, that the winner, with his engagements, was to be sold for 150g. if demanded within a quarter of an hour after the race; the owner of the second horse being first entitled, &c.

Mr. Montolieu's b. h. Halkin,	
by Jupiter, 6 yrs old	1
Ld. Grosvenor's b. t. Colchis,	
by Fortitude, out of Medea,	
4 yrs old	2
Mr. Smith's gr. c. by Garrick,	
out of Blowzy, 4 yrs old	3
Mr. Darby's b. h. Bashful,	
6 yrs old	4
Sir C. Bunbury's Playfellow,	
4 yrs old	5
Mr. Taylor's b. h. Snort, 5 yrs	
old	6

2 to 1 against Halkin, 5 to 2 agt Bashful, and 4 to 1 agt Colchis.

D. of Bedford's b. c. by Dungannon, out of Blackthorn, 8ft. 7lb. beat the D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Dungannon, out of Emma, 8ft. 2lb. Across the Flat, 100g.

6 and 7 to 4 on the D. of Grafton's filly.

Sweepstakes of 100g each, h. ft. by 2 yr olds, the Two yr old Courie.

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Young	
Grey Diomed, by Diomed,	
8ft. 4lb.	1
Ld. Clermont's Granite, by	
an Arabian, 7ft 10lb.	2
Ld. Foley's c. by Highflyer,	
out of Bat's dam, 8ft. 4lb. pd ft.	
5 to 2 on Young Grey Diomed.	

Mr.

Mr. Panton's ch. c. Milenus, by Trumpator, out of Felicia, 8ft. 11lb. beat Mr. Dawson's ch. c. Triton, by Garrick, out of Monimia, 8ft. 3lb. Two yr old course. Mr Panton staked 100gs. to go. 7 to 4 on Triton.

Mr. Barton's gr. f. Mystery, by Bourdeaux, out of Express's dam, 8ft. beat H. R. H. the D. of York's Pyracmon by Anvil, 8ft. 6lb. R. M. 100gs.

2 to 1, and 5 to 2 on Pyracmon. H. R. H. the D. of York's Chanticleer, by Woodpecker, beat Ld. Grosvenor's Asparagus, 8ft. each, last 3 miles of B. C. 500gs.

52 to 50 on Chanticleer. D. of Bedford's Teucer, by Ulysses, 8ft. 5lb. recd. 50gs. from Mr. Vernon's Terror, 8ft. 2lb. Two yr old Course, 100gs.

Ld Foley's Vermin, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. recd. 300gs. from Ld. Grosvenor's John Bull, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. Across the Flat, 400gs.

## WEDNESDAY.

Sir J. Lade's b. h. Clifden, by Alfred, 9ft. beat Mr. O'Kelly's Big Ben, by Eclipse, 8ft. 3lb. both 5 yrs old. Two yr old Course, 50gs.

7 to 4 on Big Ben.

Post Sweepstakes of 1000gs. each, h ft. by 2 yr old fillies, carrying 8ft. the Two yr old Course.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. f. by Saltram, dam by Herod, out of Flora

D. of Bedford's b f Isaline, by Volunteer, out of Nettletop

Ld Grosvenor's ch f. by Pot80's, out of Meteor's dam; ch f. by Pot80's, out of Miss Skeggs, ch f. Peggy Bull, ch f. by Diomed, out of Mopsqueezer, or his f. by Highflyer, out of Medish, pd ft. 6 to 5 on Isaline.

Fifty Pounds, for 3 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. fillies, 7ft 12lb. Across the Flat.

Ld Egremont's ch c. by Mercury, out of Cowslip

Ld Clermont's b f. Heroine

Ld Grosvenor's b c. Brobdignag, by Highflyer, out of Cypher

H. R. H. the D. of York's Queen of Sheba, by Saltram

Mr. Smith's b c. by Florizel, out of Coriander's dam; Ld Tyrconnet's ch. c. Grecian, by Ulysses; Mr. Golding's b f. Nameless, by Highflyer; and Sir F. Standish's Fairy, also started, but the Judge could place only the first 4.

7 to 5 on Ld Egremont's colt.

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Saltram, dam by Herod, out of Flora, beat the D. of Bedford's f. Isaline, 8ft. each. Two yr old Course, 50gs.

7 to 4 on the D. of York's filly.

## THURSDAY.

H. R. H. the D. of York's b c. Fire, by Anvil, out of Smart's dam, 8ft. beat Mr. Fox's Young Mercutio, 7ft 8lb. R. M. 50gs.

13 to 8 on Fire.

Fifty Pounds, for 2 yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. fillies 8ft. Two yr old Course.

Ld Egremont's ch c. by Mercury, out of Rosina

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Triptolemus, by Pot80's, out of Ceres

H. R. H. the D. of York's b c. Cymbeline, by Anvil

Ld Clermont's bl c. Sweeper, by Saltram

Mr. Ladbroke's ch c. Neapolitan, by Mercury; Mr. Dawson's ch c. Triton; Mr. Montolieu's sister to Anthony; D. of Grafton's ch f. Rally; by Trumpator, out of Fancy; Mr. Broadhurst's

hurst's Fetters, by Volunteer ;  
Sir J. Lade's b. f. by Highflyer,  
Mr. Poval's b. c. by Admiral ;  
and Sir F. Standish's b. c. by  
Diomed, also started, but the  
Judge could place only the  
first 4.

3 to 1 agst Ld Egremont's colt,  
and 2 to 1 agst Cymbeline; even  
betting one of them won.

Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman, by  
Sweetbriar, 8ft. beat Ld Cler-  
mont's Shovel, 8ft. 10lb. both aged,  
the Two-yr old Course, 50gs.  
5 to 2 on Shovel.

For the WHIP, and 200gs. each,  
10ft. B. C.

D. of Bedford's ch. h. Dragon,  
by Woodpecker, 5 yrs old 1  
Mr. Wilson's b. h. Creeper, 6 1  
yrs old — 2

Ld Clermont's b. h. Pipator, 3  
6 yrs old — 3  
6 to 5 on Dragon, 7 to 4 agst  
Creeper, and 5 to 1 agst Pipator.

Sixty Guineas, for 4 yr old,  
carrying 7ft 4lb. 5 yr old, 8ft.  
6 yr old, 8ft. 4lb. and aged, 8ft.  
6lb. D. I.

Mr. Bullock's b. c. Halbert,  
by Javelin, 4 yrs old 1  
Mr. Montolieu's b. h. Halkin,  
6 yrs old — 2

Ld Foley's br. c. Vermin, 4  
yrs old — 3

Ld Grosvenor's Rhadamanthus,  
5 yrs old; D of Bedford's Tick,  
4 yrs old; Sir H. Fetherston's  
Quetlevaca, 4 yrs old; and Sir  
F. Standish's Storace, 4 yrs old,  
also started, but the Judge  
could place only the first 3.

5 to 4 agst Vermin, and 4 and 5  
to 1 agst Halbert.

H. R. H. the D of York's Glau-  
cus, by Diomed, 6 yrs old. 9ft.  
recd. 25gs. from Mr. Fox's Scan-  
derberg, 2 yrs old, 8ft 7lb. Two  
yr old Course, 100gs. h. ft.

## FRIDAY.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, 10ft.  
from the Ditch to the Duke's  
Stand.

Sir J. Lade's b. h. Clifden, by  
Alfred, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. 1

D. of Grafton's b. f. Prunel-  
la, 4 yrs old, 8ft. — 2

H.R.H. the D. of York's Fire,  
3 yrs old, 7lb. 9lb Sir C.

Bunbury's Amelia, 4 yrs  
old, 8ft. 4lb. Ld Cler-  
mont's Heroine, 3 yrs old,  
8ft. 4lb. and Mr. Golding's  
Nameless, 3 yrs old, 7ft.  
8lb. — pd ft

7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Clifden.

Mr. Wyndham's Mifenus, by  
Trumpator, beat Mr. Panton's  
Caudy Maudy, 8ft. each. Two yr  
old Course, 100gs.

6 to 4 on Caudy Mandy.

D. of Bedford's Golden Rod,  
and Sir F. Standish's Sir John,  
8ft. each. Across the Flat, for  
500gs.—ran a dead heat.

11 to 10 on Golden Rod.

Fifty Pounds, for three yr olds,  
carrying 7ft 4lb. 4 yr old, 8ft. 4lb.  
5 yr old, 8ft. 11lb. 6 year old,  
9ft 1lb. and aged, 9ft. 4lb. Two  
middle miles of B. C.—With this  
condition, that the winner was  
to be sold for 50gs, if demanded  
within a quarter of an hour after  
the Race; the owner of the se-  
cond horse being first entitled, &c.

Ld Clermont's b. c. Soho! by  
Mark Anthony, out of Doxy,  
3 yrs old — 1

H R H. the D of York's b. c.  
Fire, by Anvil, 3 yrs old 2

Mr. Hammond's b. h. Griffin,  
5 yrs old — 3

Mr. Poval's Lee Boo, 5 yrs old;  
Mr. Smith's gr. c. by Garrick,  
out of Blowzy, 4 yrs old; Mr.  
Bullock's Moses, 3 yrs old; Mr.  
Haynes's Isabella, aged; D. of  
Grafton's ch. f. by Dunganon,  
3 yrs

3 yrs old; and Mr. Goodison's Brush, 3 yrs old, also started, but the Judge could place only the first 3.

2 to 1 agst Fire, 5 to 2 agst Grif-  
fin, and 5 to 1 agst Mr. Smith's  
colt.

The third year of a Subscription  
of 20gs each, for 3 yr old colts,  
carrying 8ft fillies, 7ft. 12lb. Bun-  
bury's Mile.—The winner of the  
1400gs. carrying 4lb. extra. (Six  
Subscribers.)

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. Whiskey, by Saltram, (4lb. extra)	1
Ld Grosvenor's Brobdignag	2
Sir H. Fetherstone's b. f. Equity	3
D. of Bedford's Golden Rod	4
5 to 4 on Whiskey.	

The third year of a Subscrip-  
tion of 5gs each, for 4 yr old,  
carrying 7ft. 7lb 5 year old,  
8ft. 6lb. 6 year old, 8ft. 13lb.  
and aged, 9ft. 2lb. B. C. (12 Sub-  
scribers)

D. of Bedford's b. h. Skyscraper, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old	1
Ld Grosvenor's b. h. Skylark, 6 yrs old	2
Ld Clermont's br. h. Esper- fykes, 5 yrs old	3
5 to 4 on Skylark, and 6 to 4 agst Skyscraper.	

Sweepstakes of 25gs each. Two  
yr old Course.

Mr. Broadhurst's ch. c. Fetters, by Volunteer, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb.	1
Mr. Taylor's b. c. St. George, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb.	2
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Neapo- litan, by Mercury, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb	3
2 to 1 on St. George, and 3 to 1 agst Fetters.	

#### SATURDAY.

Sir J. Lade's Clifden, by Al-  
fred, 5yrs old, 9ft 2lb. beat Mr.

O'Kelly's Slack, 3 yrs old, 7ft.  
10lb. Across the Flat, 50gs.

7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Clifden.

H. R. H. the D. of York's f.  
Wasp, by Drone, 8ft. 6lb. beat the  
D. of Bedford's Hopeful, brother to  
Fidget, 8ft. Across the Flat, 200gs.  
2 to 1 on Hopeful.

D. of Bedford's Teucer, by  
Ulysses, 8ft. beat Mr. Fox's Scan-  
derberg, 8ft. 4lb. Two yr old,  
Course, 100gs.

7 to 4 on Teucer.

Mr. Ladbroke's Neapolitan, by  
Mercury, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Gal-  
wey's b. f. by Buzaglio, 8ft. both  
2 yrs old, the Two yr old Course,  
25gs.

7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Neapolitan,  
Ld Clermont's b. f. Volanté,  
by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb.  
beat the D. of Bedford's Eager, 4  
yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. D. I. 200gs.

2 to 1 on Eager.

Mr. Wilson's Buzzard, by  
Woodpecker, 8ft. 5lb. recd. 374gs.  
from Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman,  
7ft. 13lb. R. M. 100gs. h. ft.

D. of Bedford's b. c. by Dun-  
gannon, out of Heinel, 8ft. 5lb.  
agst Sir W. Aston's Pandolpho,  
8ft Across the Flat, 200gs. h. ft.  
—was off by consent.

#### At SHREWSBURY.

On TUESDAY, the 18th of  
SEPTEMBER, 50l. given by Wil-  
liam Pulteney and John Hill,  
Esqrs. for horses, &c. that never  
won that value (Matches and  
Sweepstakes excepted) 3 yr old,  
carrying a feather; 4 yr old,  
7ft. 7lb. 5 yr old, 8ft. 3lb. 6 yr  
old, 8ft. 10lb. and aged, 9ft.—4-  
mile-heats.

Mr. Herrick's b. m. Adelina, by High- flyer, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb.	1
Ld Donegal's ch. c. Weazel, by King Fergus, 3 yrs old.	2
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# RACING CALENDAR.

9

Mr. Harrison's br. c.  
Bacchus, by Pontac,  
3 yrs old — 3 1 dif

Mr. Dancey's b. c. Bufy  
Body, 4 yrs old 4 dif

Mr. Pearce's ch. m.  
Lucy, 5 yrs old, (fell  
lame — dif

Mr. Pigot's b. m. by  
Highflyer, 4 yrs old  
(ran out of the  
course) — dif

The Hunter's Sweepstakes of  
10gs each, wt. 12ft—four miles,  
(13 subscribers.)

Mr. Smythe Owen's b. g. by  
Rippon, 6 yrs old — 1

Mr. Leicester's b.m. by Magic,  
4 yrs old — 2

On WEDNESDAY, the 19th, 50l.  
(the Town Subscription), by  
hunters the property of Freehold-  
ers of the counties of Salop, Che-  
ster, Stafford, Warwick, Wor-  
cester, Hereford, or North Wales;  
—4-mile heats.

Mr. Lockley's ch. h.  
King Hiram, aged,  
12ft. — 0 2 1 1

Mr. Jordan's ch. g. In-  
fidel, 6 yrs old, 11ft.  
7lb. — 0 1 2 2

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for  
a Cup, value 8 gs, and 20gs to  
the owner of the second horse;—  
two miles. (12 subscribers.)

Mr. Pigot's br. c. Sa-  
lopiian, by Staring  
Tom, 3 yrs old walked over

On THURSDAY, the 20th, 50l.  
for all ages;—4 mile heats.

Mr. Smith Barry's br. h. Ber-  
gamot, by Highflyer, 5 yrs  
old, 8ft. 8lb. — 1 1

Mr. Lockley's br. h. Tele-  
scope, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 13lb. 4 2

Ld Donegall's br. m. Gilli-  
flower, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. 3 3  
No. 1.

Ld Belfast's br. h. Wonder,  
6 yrs old, 8ft. 13lb. 2 4

## At BATH.

On TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER the  
18th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for  
3 yrs old, 6ft. 3lb 4 yrs old, 7ft.  
7lb 5 yrs old, 8ft 4lb. 6 yrs old,  
8ft. 10lb. and aged. 8ft. 12lb.  
Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—  
4-mile heats.

Ld Courtnay's b. f. Adefine,  
by Highflyer, 3 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Kempson's b. g. Silk-  
worm, aged 2 2

Mr. Northey's gr. g. by Crop,  
5 yrs old — dif

Mr. Dash's b. g. Sharper, 4 yrs  
old — dif

Mr. Hurst's b. c. Gil Blas,  
3 yrs old — dif

Mr. Richard's gr. f. Little  
Flyer, 3 yrs old — dif

Mr. Newcomb's b. h. Or-  
pheus, aged — dif

Mr. Stockwell's ch. g. Golden  
Pippin, aged (fell) — dif

Mr. Dottin's Conjurer, by High-  
flyer, 6 yrs old, 13ft. 10lb. beat

Mr. Chichester's Minister, aged,  
11ft. 3lb. rode by the owners,  
four miles, for 50gs.

On WEDNESDAY, the 19th,  
50gs. for all ages; aged horses car-  
rying 9ft. geldings, 8ft. 12lb and  
the winner of one fifty this year,  
carrying 3lb. extra, of more, 5lb. —  
4-mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's br. h. Mentor,  
by Justice, aged — 1 1

Mr. Leeson's b. g. Buffer,  
aged — 2 2

Sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for  
4 yrs old,—four miles. (3 Sub-  
scribers.)

Ld Courtnay's Spider,  
by Highflyer — walked over

The first year of the Bath Cup,  
a Scription of 20gs each, for  
b 4 yrs

4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. 5 yrs old, 8ft 7lb. 6 yrs old, 9ft. 11lb. and aged 9ft. 8lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—four miles (8 subscribers.)

Ld Courtnay's Spider, 4 yrs old —

Mr. Pleydell's b. c. Sir Roger, 4 yrs old —

On THURSDAY, the 20th, 50l. for 3 yr old, 7ft 3lb. and 4 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. Fillies allowed 3lb. —2-mile heats.

Ld Courtnay's br. c. Spider, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old —

Mr. Northey's b. f. Adeline, 3 yrs old, (fell the first heat —

Mr. Pleydell's b. c. Sir Roger, 4 yrs old —  
Mr. Dottin's Conjuror, 10ft. 10lb. recd from Mr. Chichester's Minister, 11ft. four miles, 50gs.

On FRIDAY, the 21st. 50l. free for any horse, &c. carrying 9ft. The winner of one Plate in 1792, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra, —4-mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's Mentor, by Justice —

Mr. Daff's b. g. Buffer —

Mr. Dottin's Conjuror —

Mr. Crouch's ch. g. Golden Pippin, beat Mr. Newcomb's b. h. Orpheus, rode by Gentlemen, two miles. Mr. C. staked 30l to 20l.

#### At MORPETH.

On TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER the 18th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by Ld Carlisle.

No race, for want of horses.

On WEDNESDAY, the 19th, 50l. for 3 yrs old, 7ft 4lb. and 4 yrs old, 8ft 4lb. The winner of a plate or sweepstakes since the first of March, carrying 3lb. extra.—Heat twice round.

Mr. Baird's ch. c. Trimmer, by Young Marske, 4 yrs old —  
Ld A. Hamilton's bay colt —

On THURSDAY, the 20th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for real hunters, rode by Gentlemen, 12ft.—4-mile heats. (10 subscribers.)—Was won at two heats, by Mr. Fenwick's bay horse, beating four others.

#### At LEICESTER.

On WEDNESDAY, the 19th, of SEPTEMBER, 50l. for horses of different ages and qualifications. —2-mile heats.

Mr. Watton's b. f. by Mercury, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 12lb. —  
Mr. T. Fisher's b. h. Smack, aged, 9ft. —  
Mr. R chardion's b. m. Palmflower, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 4lb. —

On THURSDAY, the 20th, 50l. free for any horse that never won a Royal Plate; —4-mile heats.

Ld Donegall's b. h. Blue, by True Blue, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 13lb. —  
Ld Sondes's b. c. Robin, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 13lb. —

#### At TEWKESBURY.

On MONDAY, the 24th of SEPTEMBER, 50l. for 3 yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb and fillies, 8ft. A winner since the 25th of March, carrying 3lb extra —2-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's ch. f. Brandy Nan, by King Fergus, dam by Turf —  
Mr. Smith Earry's b. f. Maria —

Mr. Snell's br. c. Royalty —  
Mr. Poulson's b. c. Gil Blas —  
Mr. Harrison's b. c. Bacchus —

On



On Tuesday, the 25th, 50l. for horses, &c. of all ages.

Mr. Hurst's b. g. Buffer, by Pantaloon, aged, 9ft 6lb	2	1	1
Mr. Snell's b. h. Bagho! 5 yrs old, 8ft 7lb.	1	2	2
Mr. Jones's ch. c. Speculator, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb.	—	3	dis

## At DONCASTER.

On Tuesday, September the 5th, Mr. Clifton's Citizen, by Pacolet, 9ft. 3lb. beat Ld Belfast's Magnolia, 8ft. 11lb.—four miles, for 500gs.

Mr. Wentworth's Squirrel, by Phenomenon, beat Mr. Garforth's Flora, 7ft. 7lb. each,—two miles, for 100gs.

The St. Leger Stakes of 25gs. each, for 3 yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and fillies, 8ft.—2 miles (22 subscribers)

Ld A. Hamilton's ch. c. by Florizel, out of Ruth	1
Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. Skypceper	2
Mr. Dealtry's ch. c. Adonis	3
Sir F. Strandish's b. c. Kitt Carr	4
Sir G. Armitage's br. c. by Dungannon, out of Lady Teazle	5
Mr. Kaye's b. f. by Florizel, out of Prenzy	6
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Flora	7
Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Ormond	8
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. by King Fergus, dam by Highdyer	9
Mr. Pierce's b. c. by Young Marke, out of Tuberose	10
Col Radcliffe's b. c. brother to Pigeon	11

50 to 2 agst the winner, 3 to 1 agst Ormond, 3 to 1 agst Kitt Carr, and 3 to 1 agst Mr. Hutchinson's colt.

The Corporation Plate of 50l. for all ages; 5 yrs old, 8ft 3lb. and 6 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's br. h. Abba Thulle, by Young Marke, 6 yrs old	1	2	1
Mr. Crompton's b. h. Microscope, 5 yrs old	1	1	2

Even betting, and after the first heat, 4 to 1 on Abba Thulle.

On Wednesday, the 26th, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. for 3 yrs old, 5ft. 10lb. 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. 5 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. 6 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. Maiden horses allowed 3lb. and the winner of any of the three subscription plates at York, this year, carrying 4lb. extra—Four miles.

Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. Overton, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old (4lb extra).	1
Mr. Crompton's ch. c. Hubby, 4 yrs old	2
Mr. Garforth ch. f. Rosalind, 4 yrs old	3
Sir J. Leicester's gr. h. Smoker, 5 yrs old	4
Mr. Wentworth's gr. h. Gentleman, 5 yrs old	5
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Fortitude, 4 yrs old	6

Even betting on Overton agst the field.

The last year of the renewed Doncaster Stakes of 100gs each, with 20gs added by the Corporation, for horses the property of the subscribers, or their declared confederates, all ages; 4 yrs old, carrying 7ft. 11lb.—four miles. (6 subscribers.)

Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Phenomenon, 4 yrs old	1
Mr. Wentworth's b. c. Bandy, 4 yrs old	2

2 to 1 on the winner.

On THURSDAY, the 27th, 100l. for 3 yrs old, 7ft 5lb. and 4 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. Maiden colts allowed 2lb. maiden fillies, 3lb.

The winner of any Subscription or sweepstakes, carrying 4lb. extra.—2 mile heats.

Mr. Compton's ch c. Huby, by Phenomenon 1 1

Mr. Welburn's ch c. Comet, 4 yrs old 3 2

Mr. Hutchinson's b c. by King Fergus, 3 yrs old 2 3

Mr. Kaye's b f. by Florizel, 3 yrs old 4 4

Mr. Garforth's ch f. Flora, 3 yrs old 5 5

Sir J. Webb's br. c. Storm, 4 yrs old 6 6

Sir R. Brooke's ro. c. by Tommy, 4 yrs old 7 dr

#### KELSO—Scotland.

On TUESDAY, the 25th of September, 50gs. for all ages.

Mr. Baird's br m. Louisa, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old 1 2 1

Mr. Hamilton's ch. c. Lauderdale 4 yrs old 2 1 2

Mr. Elliott's Creeping Kate 3 dr

On WEDNESDAY, the 26th, 50gs. wt for age.

Mr. Robertson's Tickle Toby, by Alfred, 6 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Baird's b h. Ratler, aged 2 dr

#### At ENFIELD, MIDDLESEX.

On THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER the 27th, 50l. for 3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. and 4 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. and the winner of one fifty this year, carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb. Those that had started three times this year, and not won, allowed 3lb.—Heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Panten's b f. Alderney, by Tandem, 3 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Ladbrooke's b c. Pillbox, 3 yrs old 3 2

Mr. Stacie's b c. O'Blunder, 4 yrs old 2 3

Mr. Goodifon's ch c. Brush, 3 yrs old 4 4

On FRIDAY, the 28th, 50l. for 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. 5 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. 6 yrs old, 8ft 10lb. and aged, 9ft with the same conditions as on Thursday—4-mile heats.

Mr. Darby's b h. Bashful, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old 2 0 1 1

Mr. Rider's b. h. Of-trich, 5 yrs 1 0 2 2

Mr. White's ch. h. Spearman, 5 yrs old 3 3 3 3

Mr. Wilkinson's ch. m. Columbine 4 dif

Mr. Watson's br. g. Picture, aged dif

#### At STAFFORD.

On TUESDAY, OCTOBER the 9th, the Members' Purse of 50l. for horses, &c. that never won above one Plate of that value; 5 yrs old carrying 8ft. 9lb. maiden horses, &c. allowed 6lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Crompton's b m. by Carbuncle, 5 yrs old 1 2

Mr. Herrick's b m. Adeline, 5 yrs old 2 2

Mr. Richardson's Conway dif

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for hunters, carrying 12ft.—3-mile heats (9 subscribers).

Mr. Lockley's br. g. Baronet, brother to Dumps 2 1 1

Mr. Jordan's ch. g. Infidel, 5 yrs 1 2 2

Mr. Ruffel's bl m. Twig'em 3 dif

On WEDNESDAY, the 10th, the Town Plate of 50l. free for any horse, &c.—4-mile heats.

Ld Donegall's br h. Blue, by True Blue, 6 yrs old 9ft. 4 1 1

Mr.

Mr. Smith Barry's b h.  
Bergamotte, 5 yrs old,  
8ft. 6lb — 1 2 2  
Mr. Lockley's b h. Tele-  
scope, 6 yrs old, 9ft. 3 3 dr  
Mr J. Clark's br h. Merry  
Andrew, aged, 9ft 3lb. 2 dif  
On THURSDAY, the 11th, Mr.  
Salmon's ch. g. Herod, beat Mr.  
Lockley's br. g. Baronet, 12ft.  
each, four miles, for 100gs.

## At NORTHALLERTON.

On THURSDAY, the 11th of Oc-  
TOBER, 50l. for all ages.

No race for want of a sufficient  
number of horses.

On FRIDAY, the 12th, 50l. for  
3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. and 4 yrs old,  
8ft. 4lb. the winner of one fifty  
since the first of March, carrying  
3lb. extra, and of two, 5lb.—  
2-mile heats.

Mr. Dodsworth's b. c.  
Arra Kooker, by  
Drone, 3 yrs old 3 1 1  
Ld Scarborough's ch. c.  
Squirrel, 3 yrs old 1 3 2  
Sir H. Williamson's ch.  
c. Forrester, 4 yrs old 2 2 3  
2 to 1 on Squirrel.

On SATURDAY, the 13th, the  
Member's 50l. for all ages;—  
4-mile heats.

Mr. Witty's b. h. Grog, by  
Tandem, 6 yrs old, 8ft.  
10lb. — 1 1  
Mr. Wentworth's ch h. Ta-  
merlane, 6 yrs old, 8ft.  
13lb. — 3 2  
Mr. Hotham's b f. Jessica,  
4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb 2 3  
2 to 1 on Tamerlane.

## At NEW MALTON.

On WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER  
the 17th, 50l. for colts, &c. that  
never won a plate of greater value;  
3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. and 4 yrs old,  
8ft. 4lb. Fillies allowed 2lb. The  
winner of one fifty since the first of

March, carrying 3lb. extra, of two  
5lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Welburn's ch c. Co-  
met, by Phenomenon, 4  
yrs old — 1 2  
Mr. Dodsworth's b c. by  
Young Marfke, 3 yrs old 3 2  
Mr. Donner's b. c. by  
Drone, 3 yrs old 4 3  
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Ca-  
therine, 3 yrs old 2 4

On Thursday, the 18th, 50l. free  
for any horse carrying weight for  
age, &c —3-mile heats.

Mr. Welburn's Comet, 4 yrs  
old, 7ft 12lb. — 1 1  
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Rosa-  
lind, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 2 2  
Mr. Witty's b. h. Grog, 6  
yrs old, 8ft. 13lb. 3 3

## RACES TO COME.

### AT NEWMARKET.

*Third October, or Houghton Meeting.*

MDCXCXII.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 29th.

**S**WEEPSTAKES of 100gs  
each, h. ft. Two yr old  
course.

Mr. Fox's Scanderbeg, 8ft. 5lb.  
Mr. Montolieu's filster to Antho-  
ny, 7ft. 5lb.  
Mr. Vernon's Quick, 7ft. 5lb.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, by 1  
yr old fillies, carrying 8ft. Two yr  
old course.

H. R. H. the D. of York's f by  
Anvil, out of Imperatrix,  
Ld Grosvenor's f. by Diomed, out  
of Mopsqueezer.

Sir

Sir J. Lade's Puff, by Highflyer,  
dam by Alfred.

D. of Bedford's Dragon, 8ft.  
9lb. agst Mr. Bullock's Mendoza,  
7ft. 11lb. B. C. 30ogs. no cross-  
ing.

D. of Queensbury's Buffler, or  
Dash, agst Mr. Hamond's Minos,  
8ft. 7lb. each, B. C. 30ogs, h. ft.  
no crossing.

Mr. Bullock's Buzzard, 8ft. 7lb.  
agst Mr. F. C. Phillips's Thalia,  
8ft. Dutton's Course, 20ogs. h. ft.  
no crossing.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Mo-  
ther Black Cap, by Anvil, 7ft.  
12lb. agst Mr. Vernon's Terror,  
by Florizel, out of Mayfly, 8ft.  
2lb. Two yr old course, 20ogs,  
h. ft. no crossing.

H. R. H. the D. of York's  
Glaucus, 9ft. 7lb. agst Mr. Fox's  
Mercurio, 7ft. Across the Flat,  
5ogs.

H. R. H. the D. of York's  
Whitkey, agst Sir F. Standish's  
Sir John, 8ft. each. Across the  
Flat—The D. of York to stake  
150 to 10ogs.

Sir J. Lade's Clifden, 8ft. 2lb.  
agst Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, 7ft.  
4lb. R. M. 10ogs. h. ft.

Mr. Wilson's Creeper, 8ft. 3lb.  
reed 15ogs from Sir J. Lade's  
Toby, 7ft. 13lb. D. I. 30ogs.—  
No crossing.

Sir J. Lade's Clifden, 9ft. 4lb.  
reed 20gs. from H. R. H. the D.  
of York's Pyracmon, 7ft. 12lb.  
D. I. 10ogs, h. ft.

#### TUESDAY.

Fifty Pounds, for 2 yrs old,  
carrying a feather; 3 yrs old, 7ft.  
5lb. 4 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. 5 yrs old,  
9ft 3lb. 6 yrs old, 9ft. 7lb. and  
aged, 9ft. 10lb. The last three  
miles of the B. C.—The winner,  
with his engagements, to be sold  
for 30ogs. if demanded within a

quarter of an hour after the race;  
the owner of the second horse  
being first entitled, &c.

To be shewn and entered at the  
King's Stable's, in Newmarket,  
the day before running, between  
eleven and one o'clock. Entrance,  
three guineas.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 5ogs.  
each, 1ogs. ft. for 3 and 4 yr olds.  
Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Py-  
racmon, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb.

Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, 4 yrs  
old, 8ft 7lb.

D. of Grafton's Prunella, 4 yrs  
old, 8ft 2lb.

Ld Clermont's Speculator, by  
Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 8ft.

Mr. Wilson's brother to Aspara-  
gus, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 10lb.

Mr. Taylor's St. George, by High-  
flyer, 3 yrs old, 7ft 8lb.

Sir F. Standish's Sir John, 3 yrs  
old, 7ft 8lb.

Mr. Barton's gr f. Mystery, by  
Bourdeaux, 3 yrs old, 7ft 5lb.

Mr. Bullock's Moses, 3 yrs old,  
7ft 5lb.

Mr. Davis's b f. by Highflyer,  
dam by Engineer, 3 yrs old, 7ft.  
5lb.

Ld Grosvenor's f. by Highflyer,  
out of Impudence, 3 yrs old,  
6ft 12lb.

Mr. Fox's Young Mercurio, 3 yrs  
old, 6ft 12lb.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 5ogs  
each, 1ogs. ft. for 2 yrs old. Two  
yr old course.

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by  
Anvil, out of Imperatrix, 8ft.

Ld Grosvenor's b c. by Potbo's,  
out of Editha, 8ft 7lb.

Ld Clermont's bl c. Sweeper, by  
Saltram, 8ft. 7lb.

D of Grafton's ch f. Garland, by  
Mercury, 8ft. 4lb.

Mr Barton's Michael, by Dioned,  
8ft. 4lb.

Mr,

Mr. Bullock's b. c. by Satellite,  
out of Violet, 8ft 4lb.

Mr. Panton's Champion, by Diomed, 8ft.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft.  
Two yr old Course.

Mr. Taylor's brother to Ospray,  
8ft. 14lb.

Mr. Bullock's b. c. by Dorimant,  
8ft.

Mr. Montolieu's c. by Saltram,  
out of Eliza, 8ft.

Ld Clermont's Pipator, 8ft. 3lb.  
agst the D. of Bedford's Dare  
Devil, 8ft 1lb. Across the Flat,  
100gs. No crossing.

D of Bedford's Monkey, agst  
Mr. Vernon's c. by Diomed, out  
of Pecker's dam, 8ft. 2lb. each.—  
Two yr old Course, 100gs.

Mr. Bullock's Spear, 8ft. 10lb.  
agst H. R. H. the D. of York's  
Queen of Sheba, by Saltram, 6ft.  
10lb. Ab. M. 50gs.

Mr. Bullock's Halbert, 8ft. 8lb  
agst Ld Clermont's Heroine, 7ft.  
8lb. R. M. 100gs, h. ft.

D. of Bedford's Tick, 8ft. agst  
Ld Clermont's Trumpetta, 7ft.  
6lb. Two yr old Course, 100gs,  
h. ft.

H. R. H. the D. of York's  
Chanticleer, recd 400gs of Ld  
Grosvenor's Asparagus, 8ft. each,  
B. C. 500gs. No crossing.

## WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Montolieu's Halkin, 8ft.  
9lb. agst Sir J. Lade's Clifden, 8ft.  
7lb from the Ditch to the Duke's  
Stand, 100gs h ft.

Sir J. Lade's Northey, agst Mr.  
Smith's Pitt, 12ft. each, from the  
Turn of the Land's In, 50gs.

## FRIDAY.

Ld Clermont's Volanté, 8ft.  
4lb agst H R. H. the D. of York's

Pyracmon, 7ft. 1lb. Across the  
Flat, 50gs.

Mr. Fox's Scanderbeg, 8ft. 2lb.  
agst Ld Grosvenor's Triptolemus,  
7ft. 9lb. Two yr old Course,  
200gs, h. ft.

D. of Bedford's Dare Devil, 8ft.  
10lb. agst H. R. H. the D. of  
York's Glaucus, 7ft. 10lb. R. M.  
100gs.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Slack, recd  
75gs from Mr. Montolieu's gr. c.  
Broughton, 8ft. each, D. I. 100gs.  
No crossing.

## SATURDAY.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, for  
3 yr old colts, 8ft. 7lb. and fillies,  
8ft. Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's ch.  
c. Spankaway, by Saltram

Ld Grosvenor's b. c Cayenne, by  
Pot80's, out of Sting

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Chigwell,  
brother to Asparagus

Ld Barrymore's c. Moses, by Bu-  
zaglo

Ld Barrymore's f. Little Flyer,  
by Bourdeaux

Mr. Fox's brother to Grey Dio-  
med

Mr. Fox's f. Witch, by Bourdeaux  
Ld Foley's c. Ringdove by Wood-  
pecker

Mr. Bullock's b. f. Looksharp, by  
Buzaglo

Sir W. Aston's c. Anthony, by  
Diomed

D. of Bedford's Lucifer, brother  
to Star

D. of Bedford's Hopeful, brother  
to Fidget

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer,  
out of Lilly of the Valley

Ld G. H. Cavendish's c. by Pot-  
80's, out of Indiana

Mr. Vernon's f. Tickle, by Flori-  
zel

Sweep-

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h  
ft. D. I

D. of Bedford's Dragon, 5 yrs old,  
8ft. 6lb.

Ld Clermont's Pipator, 6 yrs old,  
8ft. 6lb

Mr. Wilfon's Creeper, 6 yrs old,  
8ft. 3lb.

Ld Foley's Vermin, 4 yrs old,  
7ft. 9lb,

H R. H. the D. of York's  
Mother Black Cap, 8ft. agst the  
D. of Bedford's Nerissa, sister to  
Portia, 8ft. 2lb. Two yr old  
course, 200, h. ft. no crossing.

Mr. Fox's Scanderbeg, 8ft. 7lb.  
agst Mr. Vernon's Terror, 8ft.  
2lb. Two yr old course, 200, h.  
ft. no crossing.

D. of Bedford's Tencer, 8ft.  
7lb. agst Mr. Vernon's c. by  
Diomed. out of Pecker's dam, 7ft.  
7lb. Two yr old course, 100gs.

Mr. Wilfon's Buzzard, 8ft.  
6lb. agst Mr. Montolieu's Hal-  
kin, 8ft. Across the Flat, 100gs

Sir J. Lade's Northey, 12ft.  
7lb. agst Mr. Smith's Pit, 12ft.  
from the turn of the Land's In,  
50gs.

Ld Clermont's Sweeper, by  
Saltram, agst Mr. Barton's Mi-  
chael, 8ft. each. Two yr old  
course, 50gs.

H. R. H. the D. of York's  
Mother Bunch, 2 yrs old, 6ft. 7lb.  
recd 37gs from Mr. Galway's  
Anne, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb. Two  
yr old course, 100gs, h. ft. no  
crossing.



# THE RACING CALENDAR.

## NEW MARKET,

THIRD OCTOBER, OR HOUGHTON MEETING,

MDCCXCII

MONDAY, OCTOBER 29,

**SWEEPSTAKES** of 100gs. each, h. ft. Two yr old Courie, by 2 yr olds.

Mr. Vernon's b. f. Quick, by Florizel, 7ft. 5lb. — 1

Mr. Fox's Scanderberg, 8ft. 5lb. — 2

Mr. Wilson's ch. f. sister to Anthony, 7ft. 5lb. — pd ft. 2 to 1 on Quick.

Mr. Bullock's Spear, by Javelin, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. beat H. R. H. the D. of York's Queen of Sheba, by Saltram, out of Hardwicke's dam, 2 yrs old, 6ft. 10lb. Ab. M. 50gs — 3 to 1 on Spear.

Lord Belfast's Thalia, by Highflyer, 8ft. beat Mr. Wilson's Buzzard, 8ft. 7lb. both 5yrs old, Dutton's Courie, 200 Guineas.

5 to 2, and 3 to 1, on Buzzard.

D. of Queensbury's Bustler, by Florizel, beat Mr. Hamond's Mimos, 8ft. 7lb. each, B. C. 300gs.

6 and 7 to 4 on Bustler.

Mr. Broadhurst's Mendoza, by Javelin, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. beat the D. of Bedford's Dragon, 5yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. B. C. 300 gs.

6 to 4 on Mendoza.

**Sweepstakes** of 25 gs. each, by 2 yr old fillies, carrying 8ft. the Two yr old Courie,

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Anvil, out of Imperatrix

Sir J. Lade's b. f. Pufs, by Highflyer — 1

L. Grosvenor's ch. f. by Diomed, out of Mopquezer 3

Even betting on the D. of York's filly, and 6 to 4 agst Ld Grosvenor's filly.

Mr. Vernon's Terror, by Florizel, out of Mayfly, 8ft. 2lb. beat H. R. H. the D. of York's Mother Black Cap, 7ft. 12lb. Two yr old Courie, 200gs. 2 to 1 on Terror.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Glaucaus, by Diomed, 6yrs old, 9ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Fox's Young Mercutio, 3 yrs old, 7ft. across the flat, 50gs — 7 to 4 on Glaucaus.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Whiskey, by Saltram, beat Sir F. Standish's Sir John, 8ft. each. Across the Flat — The D. of York staked 150 to 100gs.

5 to 1 on Whiskey.

Mr. Davis's bl. hunter, Stringhalt, beat Mr. Smith's b. hunter, Pitt, 8ft. 7lb. each, from the turn of the lands in, 50gs.

No betting.

Sir J. Lade's Clifden, by Alfred, 5yrs old, 8ft. 2lb. recd. 40gs from Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, 4 yrs. old, 7ft. 4lb. R. M. 100, h. ft.

Mr. Wilson's Creeper, by Tandem, 8ft. 3lb. recd. 150gs. from Sir J. Lade's Toby, 7ft. 13lb. D. I. 300gs

Sir J. Lade's Clifden, by Alfred, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 4lb. recd. 25gs from H. R. H. the D. of York's Pyracmon, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb. D. I. 100 h, ft.

TUESDAY.

D. of Bedford's Monkey, by Dio-

Diomed, beat Mr. Vernon's c. Tom, by Diomed, out of Pecker's dam, 8ft. 2lb. each, 2 yrs old, Course, 100 gs.

5 to 4 on Tom.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, 10gs. ft. for 3 and 4 yrs old across the Flat.

Mr. Barton's gr. f. Mystery, by Bourdeaux out of Express's dam, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb.

Ld. Clermont's b. c. Speculator, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 8ft.

D. of Grafton's Prunella, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb.

Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, 5 yrs old 8ft. 7lb.

Lord Grosvenor's b. f. Bold Face, by Highflyer, out of Impudence, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 12lb.

Mr. Davis's b. f. by Highflyer, dam by Engineer, 3 yrs old 7ft. 5lb.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Pyracmon, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb.

Mr. Wilson's Chigwell, brother to Asparagus, 3 yrs old 7ft. 10lb.

Mr. Taylor's St. George, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb.

Sir F. Stantham's Sir John, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 8lb.

Mr. Bullock's Moses, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb. and

Mr. Fox's Young Mercutio, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 12lb.

pd ft. 5 to 4 agt Speculator, 3 to 1 agt Amelia, and 8 to 1 agt Mystery.

Ld. Clermont's Heroine, by Phenomenon 3 yrs old 7ft. 8lb.

beat Ms. Bullock's Halbert, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb. R. M. 100gs.

2 to 1, and 5 to 2 on Halbert.

Ld. Clermont's Trumpetta, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 6lb.

beat the D. of Bedford's Pick, 4 yrs old, 8ft. Two yr old course —

100gs. — 6 to 4 on Trumpetta.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 10gs. ft. for 2 yr olds, 2 yr old course.

Mr Barton's b. c. Michael, by Diomed, out of a cox-toxcomb mare, 8ft. 4lb.

Ld. Clermont's bl. c. Sweeper, by Saltram, 8ft. 7lb.

Mr. Pantan's b. c. Champion, by Diomed, 8ft.

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Anvil, out of Imperatrix, 8ft.

Ld. Grosvenor's b. c. Edwin, by Pot80's, out of Editha, 8ft. 7lb.

D. of Grafton's ch. f. Garland by Mercury, 8ft. 4lb. and Mr. Bullock's b. c. by Satellite, out

of Violet, 8ft. 4lb. — pd ft

Even betting on Michael, 7 to 4 agt. Champion, and 4 to 1 agt Sweeper.

D. of Bedford's Dare Devil, by Magnet, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb. beat

Lord Clermont's Pipator, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. Across the Flat,

100gs.

2 to 1 on Dare Devil.

Mr. Montolien's Halkin, by Jupiter, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. beat Sir

J. Lade's Clifden, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb from the Ditch to the Duke's

Stand, 100gs.

5 to 4 on Halkin.

Fifty pounds, for 2 yr olds, carrying a feather; 3 yr olds 7ft. 5lb.

4 yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. 5 yr olds, 9ft. 3lb.

6 yr olds, 9ft. 7lb. and aged 9ft. 10lb. Last three miles of B. C.

With this condition, that the winner, with his engagements,

was to be sold for 300gs, if demanded within a quarter of an

hour after the Race; the owner of the second horse being first

entitled. &c.

Sir H. Fetherston's b. f. Equity, by Dunganon, 3 yrs old

Mr. Smith's b. f. Charlotte, 3 yrs old

Lord Grosvenor's Colchis, 4 yrs old



Mr. Vernon's b f. 2 yrs old 4  
Mr O'Kelly's Cardock, aged 5  
Ld Belfast's Wonder, 6 yrs  
old ——— 6

5 to 2 agst Quick, 4 to 1 agst Cardock, 4 to 1 agst Equity, and 4 to 1 agst Colchis

Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman, by Sweetbriar, 8ft. beat Ld Clermont's Esperfykes, 7ft. 8lb. Two yr old course, 50gs

11 to 10 on Esperfykes.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. Two yr old Course.

Mr. Bullock's b c. by Dorimant, 8ft. ——— walked over

Mr. Taylor's brother to Ospray, 8ft. 14lb and Mr. Montolieu's c. by Saltram, out of Eliza, 8ft pd ft.

H R. H. the D. of York's Chanticleer, by Woodpecker, recd 400gs from Ld Grosvenor's Alparagus, 8ft each, B. C. 500gs.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Smith's hunter, Pitt, beat Sir J. Lade's hunter Northey. 12ft. each. from the turn of the Lands, in, 50gs

10 to 1 on Northey.

FRIDAY.

Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 8ft 7lb. beat Sir F. Standish's Fairy, 3 yrs old, 7ft 2lb. Two yr old Course, 25gs.

6 to 4 on Amelia.

Mr. Bullock's Halbert, by Javelin, 4 yrs old, beat Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman, aged, 8ft 4lb. each, Two yr old Course, 50gs.

5 to 4 on Halbert.

Sir John Lade's Clifden, by Alfred, 8ft. 8lb. beat Mr. O'Kelly's Excisemen, 8ft. 4lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs.

2 to 1 on Clifden.

Ld Clermont's Volante, by Highflyer, 8ft 4lb. beat H. R. H. No. 11.

the D of York's Pyramdon, 7ft. 11lb. both 3 yrs old, Across the Flat, 50gs.  
7 to 4 on Volante.

D. of Bedford's Dare Devil, by Magnet, 5 yrs old, 1ft. 10lb beat H. R. H. the D of York's Glaucus, 6 yrs old. 7ft. 10lb R. M. 100gs. ——— 7 to 4 on Glaucus.

Mr. Davis's Poney, Waggoner, beat Mr Curtoy's poney, Equality, catch weights, from the End of Ab. M. to the End of B. C. 25g. 5 to 4 on Waggoner

Ld Grosvenor's Triptolemus, by Pot80's, out of Ceres, 7ft. 9lb. recd. ft from Mr. Fox's Scanderbeg, 8ft. 2lb. Two yr old Course, 200, h. ft

Mr. O'Kelly's Slack, by Ulysses, recd 75gs from Mr. Broughton's Broughton, 8ft. each, D. l. 100gs.

SATURDAY.

Mr. Bullock's ch, hunter, beat Mr. Smith's b hunter, Pitt, 12ft. each, from the Turn of the Lands in, 50gs ——— No betting.

Mr. Coglan's Partridge, by Young Marke, 5 yrs old, 9ft. beat Ld Belfast's Heath Cropper, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb. Across the Flat, 50gs.

6 to 4 on Partridge

Col. Tarlton's Moses, by Bugzaglo, 3 yrs old, 8ft 7lb. beat Mr. Davis's bl. hunter, Stringhalt, 8ft Y C. 2 gs.

Even betting.

D of Bedford's b. f. Nerissa, sister to Portia, by Volunteer, 8ft. 2lb. beat H. R. H the D of York's Mother Beack Cap, 8ft. Two yr old Course, 50gs

2 to 1 on Mother Black Cap.

Mr. Barton's gr. f. Mystery, by Bourdeaux, 8ft. 4lb. beat Col. Tarleton's Moses, 7ft. 12lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs

4 to 1 Mystery.

d

Mr.

Mr. Fox's Scanderbeg, by Ve-  
lunteer, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Ver-  
non's Terror, 8ft. 11lb. both 2 yrs  
old, Two yr old Course, 200gs  
2 to 1 on Terror.

D. of Bedford's ch. c. Teucer,  
by Ulysses, 8ft 7lb. beat Mr.  
Vernon's b c. Tom, by Diomed,  
out of Pecker's dam, 7ft. 7lb. both  
2 yrs, Two yr old course, 100gs.

3 to 1 on Teucer.

Mr. Wilson's Buzzard, by  
Woodpecker, 8ft. 6lb. beat Mr.  
Montolieu's Halkin, 8ft. Across  
the Flat, 200gs

6 to 5 on Buzzard.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, by  
5 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 7lb.  
fillies, 8ft. Across the Flat. (15  
Subscribers)

Ld Grosvenor's b c. Cayenne,  
by Pot80's, out of Sting

D. of Bedford's b. c. Lucifer,  
brother to Star

Ld G. H. Cavendish's c. by  
Pot80's, out of Indiana

Mr. Vernon's b. f. Tickle

D. of Bedford's Hopeful, bro-  
ther to Fidget

H. R. H. the P of Wales's ch.  
c. Spankaway, by Saltram,  
out of Brim

Ld Clermont's Little Anthony,  
by Diomed

7 to 4 on Cayenne, 4 to 1 agst  
Spankaway, and 7 to 1 against  
Little Anthony.

Mr. Wilson's Buzzard, by  
Woodpecker, beat Sir J. Lade's  
Clifden, both 5 yrs old, 5ft. each,  
Across the Flat, 100gs.

6 to 4 on Buzzard.

Mr. Smith's b. hunter, Pitt,  
12ft. beat Sir J. Lade's b. Hunter,  
Northey, 12ft. 7lb from the Turn  
of the Lands, in, 50gs

2 to 1 on Pitt

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h ft,  
D L

Mr. Wilson's b. h. Creeper,  
by Tandem, 6 yrs old, 8ft 3lb

D. of Bedford's ch h. Dragon,  
5 yrs old, 8ft 5lb

Ld Foley's br. c. Dragon,  
5 yrs old, 8ft 5lb

Ld Clermont's b h. Pipator,  
6 yrs old, 8ft 6lb

7 to 4 on Dragon, 3 to 1 against  
Creeper, and to 1 agst Pipator.

Mr. Barton's b c. Michael, by  
Diomed, recd 22½gs from Lord  
Clermont's bl c. Sweeper, 8ft  
each, Two yr old Course, 50gs

H. R. H. the D. of York's Mo-  
ther Bunch, by Mercury, 2 yrs old.  
6ft 7lb recd 37gs from Mr. Gal-  
wey's Ann, 3 yrs old, 8ft 8lb  
Two yr old course, 100, h ft

MONDAY, NOV. 5.

Col. Tarleton's Moses, by Bu-  
zaglo, 3 yrs old, 7ft, beat Ld  
Clermont's Esperfykes, 5 yrs old,  
9ft, Two yr old Course, 50gs

6 to 4 on Esperfykes.

H. R. H. the D. of York's  
Spankaway, by Saltram, 6ft, beat  
Mr. Fox's Young Mercutio, 5ft  
7lb, Two yr old Course, 50gs

3 to 1 on Spankaway

Col. Tarleton's Moses, by Bu-  
zaglo, 3 yrs old, 7ft 2lb, beat Sir  
C. Bunbury's Amelia, 4 yrs old,  
8ft 7lb, Two yr old Course,  
100gs

11 to 8 on Amelia.

Sweepstakes of 15gs each, 5ft,  
by 2 yr olds, the Two yr old  
Course

Ld Clermont's bl c. Sweeper,  
by Saltram, 8ft

Mr. Wyndham's ch c. Monkey,  
8ft

Sir F. Standish's b c, by Dio-  
med, 7ft

Mr.

Mr. Bullock's bl. c. by Dorimant, 8ft. Ld Grosvenor's c. Edwin, by Pot80's, out of Editha, 8ft 5lb. Mr. Barton's Michael, 8ft. 5lb. and Mr. Panton's Mifenus, 7ft 8lb. pd ft.

Even betting on Monkey, and 7 to 4 agst Sweeper.

Handicap Plate of 50l. for 2 and 3 yr olds, Bunbury's Mile.

Mr. Vernon's b. c. Tom, by Diomed, out of Pecker's dam, 2 yr old, 6ft 5lb. 1

Ld Grosvenor's b c Lilliput, by Pot80's, out of Leveret, 2 yrs old, 7ft 4lb. 2

Mr. Panton's Champion, 2 yrs old, 6ft 10lb. — 3

Mr. Goodison's Brush, 3 yrs old, 8ft 8lb. — 4

Ld Clermont's Little Anthony, 3 yrs old, 9ft 4lb. Mr. Wilton's Chigwell, 3 yrs old, 9ft 2lb. Sir F. Standish's Sir John, 3 yrs old, 9ft 2lb. Sir H. Fetherston's Equity, 3 yrs old, 9ft 2lb. H. R. H. the D. of York's Fire, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb Sir C. Bunbury's b c Overfeer, 3 yrs old, 8ft 4lb. Sir W. Aston's Pandolpho, 3 yrs old, 8ft 1lb. Mr. Fox's Scanderbeg, 2 yrs old, 7ft 2lb and Mr Dawson's Bluff, 2 yrs old, 6ft 3lb. also started, but the Judge could place only the first 4.

7 to 2 agst Scanderbeg, 5 and 6 to 1 agst Equi:y, 7 to 1 agst Pandolpho, and 5 to 4 on the 2 yr olds agst the 3 yr olds.

Fifty Guineas, free for any horse, &c, carrying 8ft from the Starting Post at the Duke's Course to the Duke's Stand.

D. of Queenberry's ch. h. Bustler, by Florizel, aged 1

H. R. H. the D. of York's ch h. Chanticleer, 5 yrs old 2

Mr. O'Kelly's ch. h. Gunpowder, aged — 3  
7 to 4 on Chanticleer, 2 to 1 agst Bustler, and 6 to 1 agst Gunpowder.

Handicap Plate of 50l. for 3, 4, 5, 6 yr olds, and aged horses, &c. Dutton's Course.

Sir F. Standish's b f. Fairy, by Tandem, 3 yrs old, 5ft 9lb. 1

Sir H. Fetherston's ch h. Quetlavaca, 4 yrs old, 7ft 8lb. 2

D. of Grafton's b f. Prunella, 4 yrs old, 7ft 4lb. — 3

Ld Grosvenor's b f. Boldface, by Highflyer, out of Impudence, 3 yrs old, 5ft 3lb. 4

Mr. Wilton's b h. Serpent, 6 yrs old, 7ft 9lb. 5

D. of Queenberry's Bustler, aged, 9ft 3lb. Mr. Ottley's Cardock, aged, 8ft 10lb. H. R. H. the

D. of York's Glaucus, 6 yrs old, 8ft 2lb. Mr. Dilly's Partridge, 5 yrs old, 7ft 9lb. Sir

C. Bunbury's Amelia, 4 yrs old, 7ft 4lb. Ld Clermont's ch c.

by Diomed, out of Diana, 3 yrs old, 6ft 11lb. and Mr. Vernon's Tickle, 3 yrs old, 6ft 4lb.

also started, but the Judge could place only the first five.

5 to 2 agst Bustler, 3 to 1 agst Serpent, 6 to 1 agst Glaucus, 5

to 1 agst Quetlavaca, 100 to 15 agst Fairy, and 6 to 4 on the

field agst Bustler and Serpent.

Ld Clermont's Trumpetta, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.

beat Mr. O'Kelly's Big Ben, 5 yrs old, 8ft 7lb. first half of Ab. M.

50gs.—5 and 6 to 4 on Trumpetta.

Col. Tarleton's Moses, by Buzaglio, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. received

10gs from Sir J. Lade's Clifden, 5 yrs old, 10ft. 4lb. Across the

Flat, 100gs.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, from the Post in the Furzes to the end of B. C.

Mr. Dutton's ch. h. Glaucus, by Diomed, to have been rode by himself

D. of Bedford's Sir George, by Bourdeaux, to have been rode by himself. Mr Dutton's weight

Sir J Lade's St. David, to have been rode by himself, a stone less than Mr Dutton's Weight.

Sir J. Lade paid 450gs, and, by agreement, Glaucus walked over; Mr Dutton receiving 100gs, and the D. of Bedford 50gs.

WEDNESDAY, the 7th.

Mr. Wilfon's Creeper, by Tandem, 8ft 7lb. beat Mr Montolieu's Halkin, 18ft. 2lb. D. l. 100gs. 7 to 2 on Creeper.

Mr. O'Kelly's Excuseman, 9ft agst Mr. Wilfon's Chigwell, 3 yrs old, 6ft 9lb. Two yr old Course 50 — was off by consent.

SATURDAY, the 10th.

Mr. Vernon's Tom, by Diomed, out of Pecker's dam, 2 yrs old, 8ft 10lb. beat Mr. Treves's c. Pink, by Holyhock, 1 yr old, 5ft 3lb. Y. C. 30gs. 3 to 1 on Tom.

Col. Tarleton's Moses, by Buzzaglo, 3 yrs old, 8ft 7lb. beat Mr. Bullock's c. Goose, by Highflyer, out of Lilly of the Valley, 2 yrs old, 7ft 7lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs. 6 to 5 on Moses.

D. of Bedford's Dragon, by Woodpecker, rode by his Grace, beat Sir J Lad's Clifden, rode by himself, 15ft each, B. C. 300gs, 2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on Dragon.

Mr. Wilfon's Buzzard, by Woodpecker, 8ft. 5lb beat Ld Clermont's Shovel, 7ft. 13lb. — Ab. M. 50gs.

5 to 2 on Buzzard.

D. of Bedford's Dare Devil, by Magnet, 8ft. beat H. R. H. the D.

of York's Chanticleer, 8ft. 2lb. R M. 100gs.

15 to 8 on Dare Devil.

Mr. Bullock's b c. by Dorianmant, 8ft 3lb. and the D. of Bedford's Olivia, by Volunteer, out of Heinel, 8ft. Two yr old Course, 60gs, ran a dead heat.

6 to 4 on Mr Bullock's colt.

D. of Bedford's Teucer, by Ulysses, 8ft 4lb. beat Mr. Bullock's c Goose, by Highflyer, 6ft 3lb. both 2 yrs old. Two yr old Course, 100gs

5 to 2 on Teucer.

Handicap Plate of 50l. for 3 and 4 yr olds, the last 2 miles of R C.

Mr. Bullock's Halbert, by Javelin, 4 yrs old, 8ft 10lb. 1

Ld Clermont's b f. Volante, 3 yrs old, 7ft 12lb. 2

Mr. Vernon's b f. Tickle, 3 yrs old, 6ft 4lb. — 3

D. of Bedford's Tick, 4 yrs old, 8ft 3lb. — 4

Sir F. Standish's Storace, 4 yrs old. 7ft 12lb. H. R. H. the D of York's Fire, 3 yrs old, 6ft 8lb. and Mr. Taylor's St. George, 3 yrs old, 6ft 8lb also started, but the Judge could place only the first 4

3 to 1 agst Halbert, 5 to 2 agst Volante, and 4 to 1 agst Tickle.

Handicap Plate of 50l for 3 yr olds. the last three quarters of Bunbury's mile.

D. of Grafton's ch f. Rally, by Trumpator, out of Fancy, 7ft 1lb. — 1

Ld Clermont's Sweeper, 8ft. 4lb. — 2

Mr. Vernon's Tom, 7ft 10lb, 3

D of Bedford's Olivia, 7ft 5lb, 4

H. R. H. the D. of York's Cymbeline, 8ft 8lb, Sir J. Lade's

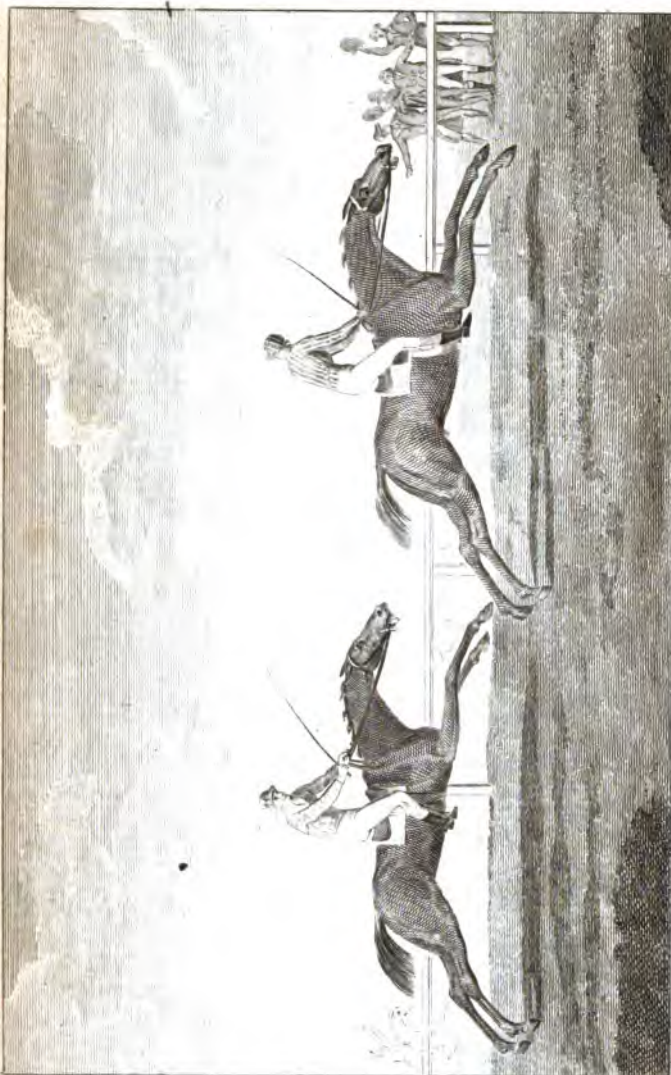
Pufs, 7ft 3lb Mr. Montolieu's

Fetters, 7ft 1lb Mr. Bullock's

Goose, 6ft 12lb. and Ld Grosvener's

not

Race at Newmarket over the B. C. between the Duke of Bedford & D. of B. Nov. 1792



Chalk copy

Engraved by

Clifton,  
made by S. S. L.  
Dragon,  
made by D. of B.  
See our Racing Calendar page 22  
Published Dec. 1792. by A. Whittell, Warwick Lane London.



nor's ch. f. by Diomed, out of Mopfqueezer, 6ft. 13lb. also started. but the Judge could place only the first 4.

3 to 1 agst Sweeper, 3 to 1 agst Cymbeline, 4 to 1 agst Tom. 6 to 1 agst Rally, and 5 to 4 on the field agst Cymbeline and Sweeper.

Ld Clermont's Heroine, by Phenomenon, 8ft. 12lb. beat the D of Bedford's Golden Rod, 8ft. 11lb. both 3 yrs old; B. M. 50gs. 2 to 1 on Heroine.

Ld. Clermont's Trumpetta, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, beat Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, 4 yrs old, 8ft. each, first half of B. M. 50gs.

6 and 7 to 4 on Trumpetta.

H. R. H. the D. of York's Spankaway, by Saltram, 8ft. 7lb beat Col. Tarleton's Moses, 8ft. Two-yr old Course, 100gs.

5 to 4 on Moses.

MONDAY, No. 12.

Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman, 8ft 12lb. beat Ld Barrymore's f. by Jupiter, 7ft. 10lb. Two yr olds Course, 50gs.

6 to 4 on the winner.

D. of York's Fire, beat Mr. Galwey's c. by Portos, 9ft. each Ab. M. 25gs.

2 to 1 on the winner.

Mr. Bullock's ch. hunter Tyger, 12ft. 13lb. beat Mr. Smith's Pitt, 12ft. 7lb. From the Turn of the lands in, 25gs.

6 to 4 on the winner.

Mr. O'Kelly's Hackney, rode by himself, beat Mr. Davis's poney, Waggoner, carrying a feather, D. I. 25gs.

6 to 4 on the winner.

At DUMFRIES, (Scotland)

On Monday, October, the 22d sol. for 3 and 4 yr olds.

Mr. Baird's Sans Culottes 1 1  
Ld A Hamilton's b. c. by Javelin, 3 yrs old — 2 2

On TUESDAY, the 23d, sol. for all ages—4 mile heats.

Mr. Baird's Louisa, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old — 1 1

Mr. Robertson's Tickle Toby, 6 yrs old — 2 dr  
High odds on Tickle Toby.

On WEDNESDAY, the 24th, col. given by the Dumfries Hunt.

Mr. Baird's b. m. Louisa 2 1 1  
Mr. Hamilton's b. h. 1 2 2

## THE CALEDONIAN HUNT

AT THE SAME PLACE.

On THURSDAY, the 25th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, given to the Caledonian Hunt, for any horse, &c. carrying 12ft.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Hamilton's Scorpion, by 11 mio — 1 1

Mr. Robertson's Tickle Toby — 3 2

Mrs B. Fullarton's Princess 4 3

Mr. Baird's Rattler — 2 dr

On FRIDAY, the 26th, a Plate of 50gs. given by the Hunt, was won at 2 heats, by

Mr. Baird's h. Caledonian, beating 3 others.

At CARLISLE,

On Monday, the 29th of October, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for 5 yr olds, carrying 8ft. 7lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Baird's b. m. Louisa, by Highflyer — 3 1 1

Sir J. Leicester's gr. h. Smoaker — 1 3 2

Mr. Peirce's gr. m. Con- tellima — 2 2 3

D of Hamilton's b. h. Spanker — 4 4 4

At

## At PENRITH,

On WEDNESDAY, the 31st of October, 50l. for 3 yr olds, 7ft. b, and 4 yr olds, 8ft. 2lb—a inner of 50l. carrying 3lb. extra.—2 mile heats.

Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Javelin, 4 yrs old 3 1 1  
D. of Hamilton's b. c. Hutton, 3 yrs old 1 3 2  
Mr. Peirle's ch. f. 3 yrs old — 2 2 3

On FRIDAY, November the 2d, 50l. for all ages; 4 yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. and 5 yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. the winner of one fifty, carrying 2lb. extra; of two, 4lb. and of more, 6lb. extra.—4 mile heats.

Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Phenomenon, 4 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Lowther's ch. c. Recruit, 4 yrs old (3 Plates) 2 2  
Mr. Robinson's b. m. Creeping Kate, 5 yrs old (1 Plate) 3 3

On SATURDAY, the 3d, a Handicap Plate of 50lb.—4 mile heats.

Mr Lowther's ch. c. Recruit, by Volunteer, 4 yrs. old, 7ft. 11lb. 4 1 1  
Mr. Robinson's Creeping Kate, 5 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. — 2 3 2  
Ld A. Hamilton's br. c. by Tandem, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 4lb. — 1 2 dif  
Mr. Gregson's br. h. 6 yrs old, 7ft. 13lb. 3 dif

## At TARPORLEY HUNT,

On THURSDAY, November the 1st, a Sweepstakes of 15gs each, two mile heats, 12ft. (9 Subscribers.)

Ld Grey's b. g Tom Tit, by the Rutland Arabian, 6 yrs old — 1 1  
Sir P. Warburton's b. h. by Goldfinch — 2 2

Mr. H. A. Leicester's b. m. by Magic, 5 yrs old 3 3  
Mr. Cholmondley's b. g. by Adamant (bolted) dif  
The winner the favourite.

A Sweepstakes of 15gs each, 13ft, three miles, rode by Gentlemen (8 Subscribers)

Mr Cholmondley's b. h. Morelli, by Orpheus, 5 yrs old 1  
Mr. J L Brooke's ch. g Drover 2  
Mr. Crewe's dun h. Wildboy 3  
The winner the favourite.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each, 9ft. 2 miles (7 Subscribers)

Mr. J. L. Brooke's bl. h. Black Jack, by Bandy — 1  
Mr. Egerton's m. by the Tatton Grey Barb — 2  
Mr. T. Grosvenor's brother to Whitelegs — 3  
Mr. Heron's bl. h. by Pilgrim 4  
20 to 1 agst Black Jack — Brother to Whitelegs the favourite.

Sir R. Brooke's roan c. Tommy, 4 yrs old, beat Sir J. Leicester's m. Tickle Tommy, 2 miles, 50gs each.—5 to 1 on Tommy.

## IRELAND.

## CURRAH OCTOBER MEETING.

SATURDAY, OCT. 20.

Mr. McDonnell's Cherokee, 8ft, 2lb. against Mr. Whaley's Cocoa, 7ft, 11lb Three yr olds Course, 50gs each, p. p.—Cocoa walked over.

Mr. G. Hamilton's gr. c. Shamrock, by Cromaboo, 8ft. beat Mr. Savage's ch. c Maze, by Phenomenon, 8ft. 2lb. From the Red Post home, 100gs each, h. ft.

MONDAY, OCT. 22.

Mr. Cooke's b. h. prizefighter, agst Mr. Savage's ch m. Duchess of Leinster, 12ft each, 500gs, h k



h, ft, One 4-mile heat.—Off by consent.

Mr. Whaley's Mar / Grey, agft  
Mr. M'Donel's Cherokee, 8ft.  
each, 100gs each, h, ft One 3-  
mile heat—Mary Grey walked  
over.

Mr. Devonsher's Hazard, 16ft  
agft Mr. Keating's Poney, a fea-  
ther, 50gs each, p p. One 4-mile  
heat—Hazard walked over.

## TUESDAY.

Fifty Guineas for 3 yr olds, 7ft.  
11lb, Three yr old Courie.

Mr. G. Hamilton's gr c  
Shamrock, by Croma.  
boo, 7ft 8lb — 1 1

Mr. Daly's spotted f, 7ft 1lb 3 2

Mr. Conolly's b c. by Le-  
nox. 7ft 8lb — 4 3

Mr. Dennis's ch f. Came-  
lion, 7ft 5lb — 2 4

Col. Lamm's gr c. Cox-  
comb, 7ft 8lb — 5 5

Mr. Bateman's ch f. Daphne,  
7ft 5lb bolted

Ld Clanwilliam's ch c. was not  
in time at the Post  
3 to 2 Shamrock against the Field.

## WEDNESDAY.

Fifty guineas for 4 yr olds, 7ft  
7lb. and 5 yr olds, 8ft. From  
the Red Post home

Mr. Daly's gr h, Welp,  
by Lenox, 5 yrs old,  
8ft 2lb — 6 1 1

Mr. Dennis's b h, Men-  
doza, by Bagot, 5 yrs  
old, 7ft 11lb — 5 2 2

Mr. Savage's b h, Fre-  
derick, by Bagot, 5 yrs  
old, 7ft 11lb — 1 6 3

Mr. Whaley's ch c, Co-  
coa, 4 yrs old, 7ft 9lb 7 3 4

Mr. Conolly's ch m.  
Present, by Friar, 5  
yrs old, 7ft 13lb 3 4 dr

Col. Lumm's ch c Ring-  
leader by Chocolate,

4 yrs old, 7ft 11lb 2 5 dr  
Mr. Hamilton's b f, Na-  
nette, by Bagshot, 4 yrs  
old, 7ft 11lb 4 dr

## THURSDAY.

Fifty Guineas for 6 yr olds, 8ft.  
and aged, 8ft 3lb From the top  
of the Long Hill home

Mr. Savage's ch. m.  
Duchess, by Croma  
boo, aged 7ft 11lb. 5 5 1

Mr. Mannix's ch. h. Ju-  
piter, by Jupiter, aged  
8ft — 1 2 2 2

Mr. Graydon's b m. Cla-  
rinda, by Bagot, 5 yrs  
old, 8ft 3lb — 3 1 5 3

Mr. Daly's b h Rutland,  
by Bacchus, aged, 8ft 4 3 3dr

Mr. Whaley's gr m.  
Mary Gray, by Noble,  
aged, 7ft. 11b. 2 4 4 dr

At starting, even betting Rutland  
agft the Field, after the first  
heat, 2 to 1 on Jupiter; after  
the second heat, 2 to 1 Cla-  
rinda; after the third heat, 2  
to 1 on Duchess. Exceeding  
fine running every heat. Ju-  
piter carried 3lb. over his  
weight.

Sweepstakes for 100gs each. From  
the Red Post home. Rode by  
Gentlemen.

Mr. Dorman's ch. h; Bac-  
chus — 1 1

Mr. Whaley's ch. h. Tom  
Thumb — 3 2

Mr. Butler's br h Cocktail 2 3

Mr. Vauhan's ch h. Bryen  
Boiroimhe — pd

## FRIDAY.

Handicap Plate. Red Post home.

Mr. Daly's gr h. Whelp,  
by Lenox, 5 yrs old,  
8ft 11b. — 1 1

Mr. Dennis's br h. Men-  
doza, by Bagot, 5 yrs  
old, 7ft. 7lb. — 3 2

Mr.

Mr. Mannix's br. h. Marquis, by Mark Anthony, aged, 8ft. 9lb.	2	3
Mr. J. Hair's ch f. Nimble, 5 yrs old, 5ft 5lb.	4	4
Mr. Conolly's br c. by Lennox, 3 yrs old, 5ft 5lb.	6	5
Mr. Savage's ch ch. Maze, by Phenomenon, 3 yrs old, 5ft 10lb.	5	6
Mr. Hamilton's b. f. Nannette, by Bagot, 4 yrs old, 5ft 10lb.	7	7

## SATURDAY.

Fifty Guineas, weight for age, 3 yr olds, 5ft. 11lb. 4 yr olds, 7ft. 5 yr olds, 7ft. 8lb. 6 yr olds, 8ft. and aged, 8ft 2lb. Three mile heats.

Mr. Dennis's br h. Mendoza by Bagot, 5 yrs	2	1	1
Mr. Whaley's gr. m. Mary Gray, by Noble, aged	4	3	2
Mr. Conolly's ch m. Present, by Friar, 5 yrs	3	2	3
Mr. Daley's spotted f. 3 yrs old	1	dis	
Mr. Savage's b h. Frederick, by Bagot, 5 yrs old (bolted)	1	dis	

The spotted filly ran the wrong side of the Post, the second heat.

## WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Smyth's gr h. Tinker, beat Mr. Devonsher's b h. Hazard, 10ft each, 50gs each. One 4-mile heat.—Tinker won easy.

## PERTH

THURSDAY, NOV. 8.

Mr Baird's Magdalena, beat Mr. Hamilton's Caledonian, after two tolerable heats.

MONDAY, NOV. 12.

Mr. Baird's Magdalena, beat the Marquis of Huntley's Pratt.—Magdalena won the first heat by only a neck, but the second by a length or two,

## A Y R.

TUESDAY, NOV 13.

A Purse of 50l.

Mr. Baird's b h Rattler	1	1
Ld Eglington's b. f.	2	2

THURSDAY.

A Purse of 50l.

Mr. Baird's Sans Culottes only entered.

Sweepstakes for 50gs.

Mr. Hamilton of Withaw's Whitelegs	1	1
Mr. Baird's Rattler	3	2
Colonel Fullarton's Princefs	2	3

This race afforded excellent sport, being keenly contested. and very close heats; but, as a protest was taken against Whitelegs starting, this occasioned a third heat between Princefs and Rattler, which was gained by Rattler.

FRIDAY.

The match between Mr. M'Adam of Craigengillan, and Mr. Blair of Blait, was won by Mr. M'Adam's b. h. Sir James.

# RACES TO COME.

AT NEWMARKET.

## CRAVEN MEETING,

MDCCXCIII.

MONDAY.

**SWEESTAKES** of 500gs each, h. ft. for 2 yr old colts, 8ft. 4lb. fillies, 8ft. across the Flat.—Ld Barrymore's by Rockingham, out of the dam of Buzaglo; D. of Bedford's Brother to Skyscraper; Ld. Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, out of Maid of the Oaks; Ld Derby's Brother to Sir Peter Teazle; Sir George Armytage's b. f. by Dungannon, out of Lady Teazle.

D. of Bedford's f. Isaline, by Volunteer, out of Nettletop, agst Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily, 8ft. each, R. M. 200, h. ft. no crossing.

Produce Post Sweestakes of 500gs each, h. ft. Y. C. 8ft. 7lb. each.—Sir J. Lade's dam of Crop, and his Eclipse mare, bought of Mr. Treves, covered by Highflyer; Mr. Fox's f. by Woodpecker, out of Toho; and his c. by Woodpecker, out of a sister to Countryman; Mr. Bullock's f. by Dungannon, out of Barbiniola; and his c. by Buzaglo, out of a sister to Crop, allowed 4lb.

Sweestakes of 200gs each; colts 8ft. 3lb. across the Flat.—H R. H. the D. of York's b. c. by Saltram, out of Calash; D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Juno; D. of Bedford's brother to Skyscraper, Ld Derby's b. c. brother to Sir Peter Teazle; Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, out of Flyer; Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting; Ld Egremont's b. c. by Mercury, out of a sister to Challenger.

Sweestakes of 200gs each, for 2yr old fillies, carrying 8ft. across

the Flat.—H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Pot8o's, dam a sister to True Blue by Herod; D. of Bedford's Rachel, sister to Maid of all Work; Ld Grosvenor's f. by Pot8o's out of Marianne; Mr. Dawson's f. by Highflyer, out of Sincerity.

Sweestakes of 200gs each, for 2 yr. old fillies, carrying 8ft. across the flat.—H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Saltram, out of Elden; D. of Bedford's f. Narissa, by Volunteer, out of a sister to Sting; Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot8o's out of Meteor's dam.

Sweestakes of 1000gs each, h. ft. 2 yrs old, 8ft. 3lb. Ab. M.—H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Highflyer, out of Crop's dam; D. of Bedford's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Juno; Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot8o's out of Maid of the Oaks.

Mr Broadhurst's c. by Javelin, out of Mendoza's dam, 8ft 7lb. agst Mr. Smith's sister to Sybil, 8ft. 3lb. Y. C. 200, h. ft. no crossing.

The prod. of Mr. Smith's Nelly, covered by Dungannon in 1790, agst the produce of Mr. Montolieu's dam of hawk, covered by Buzaglo, colts 8ft. fillies 7ft 11lb. Y. C. 200, h. ft. no crossing.—The produce to have lived a fortnight, or no forfeit.

TUESDAY.

Sweestakes of 200gs each, h. ft. 3 yr. old colts, 8ft. 5lb. and fillies, 8ft. B. C.—Those out of mares whose produce had not started at the time of naming, Saturday, July Meeting, 1789, to be allowed 3lb.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. Cannon, by Dungannon, out of Soldier's dam.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's ch. c. St. Paul, by Saltram, out of Purity

D. of

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer,  
out of Lilley of the valley.

D. of Bedford's c. by Dungannon,  
out of Heinel

Mr. Fox's brother to Grey Diomed  
Mr. Fox's Young Mercurio.

Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's,  
out of Sting

Ld Grosvenor's brother to Ver-  
juice

Sweepstakes of 2000s each, for  
colts, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8st.  
R. M.—H. R. H. the P. of Wales's  
c. by Pot8o's, out of Hardwicke's  
dam; D. of Bedford's c. by High-  
flyer, out of Nutcracker; Lord  
Egremont's brother to Precipi-  
tate; Ld Derby's ch. c. by Mer-  
cury, out of Capella.

Sweepstakes of 50 guineas each,  
across the flat, 8st. 3lb.—Lord  
Foley's c. Dick, by Young Pump-  
kin, bought of Goodison; Sir  
F. Standish's c. by Crop, bought  
of Sir J. Rous; Mr. Wastell's c.  
by Ruler, out of a sister to Mul-  
berry; Mr. Panton's c. Misenus,  
by Trumpator, out of Felicia.

#### WEDNESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 1000s each, 80  
fr. for 2 yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. fil-  
lies, 8st. across the Flat.—D. of  
Grafton's ch. c. Russian, by Vo-  
lunteer, out of Emma; Mr. Fox's  
ch. c. by Bourdeaux, out of Lin-  
net's dam; Mr. Bullock's gr. c.  
by Crop, dam by Telemachus,  
out of an Alfred mare, bought at  
York; Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by  
Pot8o's, out of Warwick; D. of  
Bedford's brother to Bolton.

#### FRIDAY.

Sweepstakes of 10000s each, h.  
f. o. colts, rising 3 yrs old, car-  
rying 8st. 3lb. Ab. M.—H. R. H.  
the P. of Wales's c. by Highflyer,  
out of Crop's dam; D. of Bed-  
ford's b. c. by Highflyer, out of  
Juno; Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by  
Pot8o's out of Maid of the Oaks.

#### SATURDAY.

Sweepstakes of 1000s each,  
for colts and fillies, rising 4 yrs  
old; colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st.  
B. C.—H. R. H. the P. of Wales's  
ch. c. Spankaway, by Saltram,  
out of Brim; H. R. H. the P. of  
Wales's b. c. Cœur de Lion, by  
Highflyer, out of Dido; H. R. H.  
the P. of Wales's b. c. Cannon,  
by Dungannon, out of Spindle-  
shanks; Mr. Fox's brother to  
Grey Diomed; Ld Grosvenor's  
b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting;  
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. brother to  
Asparagus; Ld Grosvenor's b. c.  
brother to Verjuice; Mr. Wynd-  
ham's c. St. George, by Highflyer,  
out of a sister to Soldier; Lord  
Clermont's br. c. by Pharamond,  
out of Polly; Ld Clermont's b. c.  
by Trumpator, out of Fantail's  
dam; Ld Paget's ch. c. by Forti-  
tude out of Xantippe; Lord  
Paget's ch. c. by Fortitude, out  
of Isabella; Ld Barrymore's  
Moses; D. of Bedford's c. by  
Saltram, out of Thunderbolt's  
dam; D. of Bedford's c. by High-  
flyer, out of Lilly of the Valley;  
D. of Bedford's b. c. brother to Star.

Sweepstakes of 2000s each, h. ft.  
8st. across the Flat.—H. R. H. the  
P. of Wales's f. by Anvil, out of  
Imperatrix; D. of Bedford's b. f.  
Nerissa, by Volunteer, out of a  
sister to Sting; Ld Grosvenor's f.  
by Pot8o's, out of Miss Skeggs;  
Mr. Dawson's f. Katherine, by  
Highflyer, out of Sincerity.

Sweepstakes of 1000s each, h. ft.  
R. M.—Mr. Barton's c. by Dio-  
med, out of the dam of Dennis O!  
8st. 3lb. Sir F. Standish's sister to  
Little John, 8st. Mr. Fox's f. by  
Rockingham, out of Emily, 8st

#### FIRST SPRING MEETING.

#### MONDAY.

THE First Class of the Prince's  
Stakes of 1000s, h. ft. colts 8st  
3lb fillies, 8st. across the Flat.

—H. R. H.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. by Saltram, out of Jocasta, D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Juno; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting; Ld Egremont's brother to Precipitate; Ld Derby's c. by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker; Ld Barrymore's ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Perdita; Ld Clermont's b. c. by Diomed, out of Noisette; Duke of Grafton's Trueman, by Magnet, out of a fillet to Mercury; Mr. Fox's c. by Volunteer, out of Birch's dam; Ld Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam; Mr. Vernon's ch. c. by Florizel, out of Miss Duncombe.

The produce of Mr. Crowder's Mare Wriggle, covered by Woodpecker, in 1790, agst the produce of Mr. Franco's fillet to Maid of all Work, covered by Saltram, 8ft. each, Y C. 200, h. ft, no crossing. The produce to live a fortnight, or no forfeit.

Mr. Barton's b. c. by Diomed, out of the dam of Dennis O! agst Sir H. Featherston's Guatimozin, by Diomed, out of Empress, 8ft. each, Ab M. 200, h ft, no crossing.

## TUESDAY.

The Jockey Stakes of 100gs each, h ft, colts 8ft. 3lb, fillies 8ft, B C.—H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. Cœur de Lion, by Highflyer, out of Dido; H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Volunteer, out of Miss Kitty; H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. Whiskey, by Saltram, out of Calash; D. of Bedford's brother to Fidget; D. of Bedford's brother to Star; D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Lilley of the Valky; Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Mercury, out of Altamont's dam; D. Grafton's c. by Florizel, out of Coriander's dam; Ld Barrymore's c. by Dungannon, out of Flirtilla; Ld Barrymore's c. Moles, by Buzzaglo; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by

Pot8o's, out of Sting; Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot8o's, brother to Asparragus; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. brother to Verjuice; Sir C. Haggerston's c. by Pot8o's, out of Indiana.

The third year of the 1200gs, a Subscription of 200gs each, h. ft. for horses, &c. rising 5 yrs old, carrying 9st. R. C.—H. R. H. the Prince of Wales's c. St. David, by Saltram, out of Hardwicke's dam; H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Highflyer, dam by Engineer, out of Bay Malton's dam; D. of Bedford's c. by Assaffin, out of the dam of Pelican; D. of Bedford's c. by Assaffin, out of Rosemary; D. of Bedford's Brother to Fidget; Ld G. H. Cavendish's c. by Saltram, out of Rover's fillet; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Assaffin, out of Drone's fillet; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Fortitude, out of Rarity; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Fortitude, out of Miss Skeggs; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Mambri-no, out of Mariatne; Ld Clermont's ch. or b. c. by Conductor, out of Fantail's dam; Ld Clermont's b. c. by Conductor, out of Flirt; D. of Queensberry's c. by King Fergus, out of Snowdrop; Ld Derby's b. c. Dancing Master; D. of Grafton's gr. c. by Pilot, out of Racket; Mr. Barton's b. c. by Garrick, out of a cropped Coxcomb mare, bought of Mr. Sandiver,

## WEDNESDAY.

The second Class of the Prince's Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8ft 3lb. fillies, 8ft. across the Flat.—H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Dungannon, out of Brim; D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Juno; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting; Lord Egremont's brother to Precipitate; Ld Derby's c. by Volunteer, out of Volatile; Ld Barrymore's b. c. by Rockingham, out of a Pumpkin

kin mare; Ld Clermont's b. c. by Trumpator, out of Aimwell's dam; Mr. Vernon's b. c. by Florizel, out of Mayfly; Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. by Volunteer, out of a sister to Calash; Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily; Sir C. Haggerston's ch. c. by Pot8o's out of Flyer.

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales's c. by Saltram, out of Jocasta, 8ft. 7lb. agt Mr. Dawson's f. by Highflyer, out of Sincerity, 8ft. 4lb. across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft, no crossing.

## FRIDAY.

The third Class of the Prince's Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft, colts, 8ft. 3lb, fillies, 8ft. across the Flat. —H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Crop's dam; D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Juno; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting; Lord Egremont's brother to Precipitate, Ld Derby's brother to Sky scraper, Ld Barrymore's b. c. by Rockingham, out of Perren's Pumpkin mare; Ld Clermont's br. c. by Trumpator, out of Old Doxy; Ld G. H. Cavendish's ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Maid of the Oaks; D. of Grafton's c. Grouse, by Highflyer, out of Georgiana; Ld Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam; Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. brother to Grey Diomed.

## SECOND SPRING MEETING.

## MONDAY.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, 8ft. R. M. —H. R. H. the P. of Wales's f. by Saltram, dam by Herod, out of Flora, D. of Bedford's f. by Volunteer, out of Heinel; Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily.

Mr. Fox's Young Marquise, agt the D. of Bedford's f. by Highflyer, out of Lily of the Valley, 8ft. each, B C, 300, h. ft, no crossing.

The produce of Mr. Smith's Nelly, covered by Dunganon, in

1790, agt the produce of Mr. Montolieu's Fair Barbara, covered by Buzaglio; colts, 8ft. fillies, 7ft. 11lb. Y. C. 200, h. ft, no crossing. —The produce to have lived a fortnight or no forfeit.

JULY MEETING,  
MONDAY.

Mr. Broadhurst's c. by Javelin, out of Mendoza's dam, 8ft. 7lb. agt Mr. Smith's sister to Sybil, 8ft. 3lb. Y. C. 200, h. ft, no crossing.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft, two middle miles of the B. C. Colts, 8ft. 4lb. fillies, 8ft. —H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Tetotum, H. R. H. the P. of Wales's gr. c. by Saltram, out of Blouzy; D. of Bedford's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Dragon's dam; D. of Bedford's c. by Volunteer, out of Volatile, Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting; Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Flyer; Mr. Fox's ch. c. by Volunteer, out of Birch's dam.

Mr. Vernon's c. by Florizel, out of Mayfly, 8ft. 7lb. agt the D. of Grafton's c. Trueman, by Magnet, out of a sister to Mercury, 8ft. across the Flat, 200, h. ft. no crossing.

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.  
MONDAY.

Sir F. Standish's c. by Pot8o's out of Deceit, 8ft. 4lb. agt Mr. Fox's f. by Highflyer, dam by Jupiter, 8ft. across the Flat, 100, h. ft, no crossing.

## TUESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft, Two yr old Course, 7ft. 12lb. each. —Sir W. Aston's ch. f. by Mercury, out of Rosina; Sir F. Standish's f. by Highflyer, out of

of the Yellow Mare: Mr. Fox's f. by Woodpecker, out of Tohol!

Ld Winchelsea's b. c. by Marquis, out of Princess, agst Sir F. Standish's gr. c. by Crop, bought of Sir J. Rous, across the Flat, 200, h. ft. no crossing.

The first year of a renewal of the 1400gs, being a subscription of 200gs each, h. ft. for colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. D. I.—H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. by Dunganon, out of Brim; or his br. c. by Saltram, out of Imperator's dam; D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Juno; or his brother to Skyraiper: Lord Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam; or his c. by Volunteer, out of Birch's dam: Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot80's, out of Sting; or his ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Flyer.

## WEDNESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. for 3 yr old fillies, 8ft. each, across the Flat.—H. R. H. the P. of Wales's ch. f. by Saltram, out of Elden; H. R. H. the D. of York, ch. f. by Pot80's, dam by Herod; D. of Bedford's f. Nerissa, by Volunteer, out of a sister to Sting; D. of Bedford's f. Celia, by Volunteer, out of a sister to Pharamond; D. of Bedford's f. Haline, by Volunteer, out of Nettle-top; Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham; out of Emily; Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot80's, out of Marianne; Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot80's out of Miss Skeggs; Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot80's, out of Meteor's dam; Mr. Bullock's ch. f. by Rockingham, dam by Alfred, grand dam, by Pearson's Little Partner; Mr. Bullock's b. f. by Volunteer, out of Barbiniola; Mr. Dawson's br. f. Katherine, by Highflyer, out of Sincerity; Sir F. Standish's b. f. sister to Little John.

## THURSDAY.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, 8ft. 4lb. D. I.—H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Saltram, out of Calash; D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Perdita.

## SATURDAY.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, 8ft. 4lb. D. I.—H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. Warwick, by Pot80's D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Juno; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot80's out of Sting.

## SECOND OCTOBER MEETING. MONDAY.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. two middle miles of the B. C.—D. of Bedford's c. by Dunganon, out of Pastorella, 8ft. 3lb. Ld Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam, 8ft. 3lb. D. of Grafton's c. Trueman, by Magnet, out of a sister to Mercury, 8ft.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. D. I. 8ft. each.—D. of Bedford's f. by Volunteer, out of Heinel; Mr. Dawson's f. Catherine, by Highflyer, out of Sincerity; Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily.

Post Sweepstakes of 500gs each, h. ft. for 3 yrs old colts, carrying 8ft. 3lb. across the Flat.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. Aston, by Saltram, out of Calash

b. c. by Volunteer, out of Heron  
br. c. by Anvil, dam by Eclipse, out of Imperator's dam.

D. of Bedford's b. c. by Highflyer, out of June

b. c. by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker

b. c. by Volunteer, out of Volatile

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot80's, out of Sting.

ch.

ch. c. by Pot8o's out of Perdita  
ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Flyer

**TUESDAY.**

Sweepstakes of 200gs each; colts  
8ft 4lb. fillies 7ft. 13lb. D. I.—  
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by  
Dungannon, out of Brim; D. of  
Bedford's Brother to Sky scraper;  
Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot8o's  
out of Meteor's dam.

**THURSDAY.**

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, colts  
8ft 4lb. fillies 7ft. 13lb. D. I.—  
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by  
Saltram, out of Imperator's dam;  
D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer,  
out of Cunegonde; Ld Grosve-  
nor's ch. f. by Pot8o's out of Ma-  
rianne.

**SATURDAY.**

Sweepstakes of 200gs each; colts  
8ft 4lb. fillies 7ft. 13lb. D. I.—  
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by  
Dungannon, out of Miss Kitty;  
D. of Bedford's c. by Volunteer,  
out of Volatile; Ld Grosvenor's  
ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Flyer.

**HOUGHTON MEETING.**

**MONDAY.**

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, for  
3 yr colts, 8ft 7lb. fillies, 8ft. a-

cross the Flat—H. R. H. the P.  
of Wales's b. c. by Saltram, out  
of Calash; H. R. H. the P. of  
Wales's ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of  
Hardwicke's dam; D. of Bedford's  
b. c. by Highflyer out of Juno;  
D. of Bedford's f. Isaline, by Vo-  
lunteer, out of Nettle top; Mr.  
Fox's f. by Mercury, out of Le-  
the; Mr. Fox's f. by Rocking-  
ham, out of Emily; Ld Barry-  
more's c. by Rockingham, out of a  
Pumpkin mare, bought of Perren;  
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot8o's,  
out of Sting; Ld Grosvenor's ch.  
c. by Pot8o's, out of Maid of the  
Oaks; Ld Egremont's b. c. bro-  
ther to Precipitate; Mr. Bullock's  
ch. f. by Rockingham, dam by  
Alfred, grand dam by Pearson's  
Little Partner; Mr. Phillip's ch.  
f. by King Fergus, dam by  
Herod, out of Mr. Tatterfall's  
blank mare, Mr. Phillip's b. c.  
by Highflyer, out of King Da-  
vid's dam; Mr. Graham's ch. c.  
by Volunteer, out of a sister to  
Calash; Mr. Dawson's br. f. Ka-  
therine, by Highflyer, out of Sin-  
cerity; Mr. Broadhurst's f. by Di-  
omed, dam by Eclipse, bought at  
the D. of Cumberland's Sale.





# RACING CALENDAR.

*\*\* Least any of our Readers should, by mistake, suppose this to be a repetition of the RACES TO COME, given in Number III, of our MAGAZINE, we think it necessary to apprise them that several Alterations in the Matches have since that time taken place, and we conceive it our duty to be RIGIDLY CORRECT in our Information on this Head.*

## RACES TO COME AT NEW MARKET,

WITH THE LAST CORRECTIONS AND ADDITIONS.

### Craven Meeting,

M DCCCXIII.  
M O N D A Y.  
A P R I L 1,

(The Craven Stakes, of 100g each for all Ages, across the Flat, as usual.)

**S**WEEPSTAKES of 500g each, h. ft. for 2yr olds; colts 8ft. 4lb. fillies, 8ft. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's brother to Sky-scraper

Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot80's, out of Maid of the Oaks

Ld Derby's brother to Sir Peter Teazle.

Sir G. Armytage's b. f. by Dungannon, out of Lady Teazle.

D. of Bedford's f. Isaline, by Volunteer, out of Nettletop, agt Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily, 8ft. each, R. M. 200, h. ft. no crossing.

Post Produce Sweepstakes of 500g each, h. ft. 8ft. 7lb. Y. C. the colt by Buzaglo to be allowed 4lb.

Sir J. Lade's dam of Crop, and his Eclipse mare, bought of Mr. Treves, covered by High-flyer.

Mr. Fox's f. by Woodpecker, out of Toho! or his c. by Woodpecker, out of a sister to Countryman.

Mr. Bullock's f. by Dungannon, out of Barbiniola, or his c. by Buzaglo, out of Crop's sister

N. B. Neither of Sir J. Lade's mares had any produce.

Sweepstakes of 200g each, for colts and fillies rising 3 yrs old; colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the D. of York's b. c. Aston, by Saltram, out of Calash

D. of Bedford's b. c. by High-flyer, out of Dragon's dam.

D. of

D. of Bedford's brother to Sky-scraper

Ld Derby's brother to Sir Peter Teazle

Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, out of Flyer

Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's, out of Stimp.

Ld Egremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate, by Mercury.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for fillies rising 3 yrs old; carrying 8st. Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Pot8o's, out of a sister to True Blue, by Herod.

D. of Bedford's Rachel, sister to Maid of all Work.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot8o's, out of Marianne.

Mr. Dawson's f. Catharine, by Highflyer, out of Sincerity.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for fillies rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8st. Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Saltram, out of Eldon.

D. of Bedford's f. Nerissa, sister to Portia, by Volunteer

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot8o's, out of Meteor's dam

The produce of Mr. Smith's Nelly, covered by Dungannon, in 1790, agst the produce of Mr. Montolieu's dam of Hawk, covered by Buzaglo; colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb. Y. C. 200, h. ft. no crossing. The produce to have lived a fortnight, or no ft.

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Saltram, dam by Herod, out of Flora, agst Mr. Vernon's Quick, 7st. 10lb. each, D. I. 200, h. ft.

Mr. Broadhurst's c. Pedlar, by Javelin, out of Mendoza's dam, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Smith's sister to Sybil, 8st. 3lb. Y. C. 200, h. ft.

## TUESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. by colts rising 4 yrs old, carrying 8st. 5lb. B. C. Those out of mares whose produce had not started at the time of naming (July Meeting, 1789) to be allowed 3lb.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. Cannon, by Dungannon, out of Soldier's dam

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's ch. c. St. Paul, by Saltram, out of Purity

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Lilly of the Valley.

D. of Bedford's c. by Dungannon, out of Heinel

Mr. Fox's brother to Grey Diomed.

Mr. Fox's Young Mercurio

Ld Grosvenor's Cayenne

Ld Grosvenor's Crab, brother to Verjuice

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for colts rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8st. R. M.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. Warwick, by Pot8o's, out of Hardwicke's dam

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker

Ld Egremont's brother to Precipitate.

Ld Derby's ch. c. by Mercury, out of Capella.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, Across the Flat, 8st. 3lb.

Ld Foley's c. Dick, by Young Pumpkin, bought of Goodison

Sir F. Standish's c. by Crop, bought of Sir J. Rous

Mr. Wastell's c. by Ruler, out of a sister to Mulberry.

Mr. Panton's c. Misenus, by Trumpator, out of Felicia

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, Y. C. 8st. each.

Mr.

Mr. Bullock's ch. f. by Fitzherod, or Rockingham, dam by Match'em; bought of Captain Taylor.

Ld Foley's f. by Highflyer, out of a Sweetbriar mare, bought of Tatterfall

Mr. Pantons f. by Pot80's out of Dutcheffs.

D. of Bedford's Eager, 8ft. 3lb. agst Mr. Bullock's Mendoza, 8ft. B. C. 500, h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. by fillies rising 2 yrs old, carrying 8ft. Y. C.

H R H. the D. of York's b. f. by Dungannon, out of Heinel Mr. Galway's ch. f. by Fidget, out of Buzzard's dam

Mr. Pantons br. f. by Falcon  
Sir C. Bunbury's gr. f. by Crop.

## WEDNESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, 8ogs ft. 8ft. 3lb. Across the Flat

D. of Grafton's ch. c. Ruffian, by Volunteer, out of Emma

Mr. Fox's ch. c. by Bourdeaux, out of Linnets Dam

Mr. Bullock's c. Harry Long Legs, by Crop, dam by Telemachus, out of an Alfred mare, bought at York.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot80's out of Warwick

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Cunegonde

## FRIDAY.

Sweepstakes of 100ogs each, h. ft. by colts rising 3. yrs old, carrying 8ft. 3lb. Ab. M.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Highflyer out of Crop's Dam

D. of Bedford's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Dragon's Dam

Ld. Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Maid of the Oaks

Sweepstakes of 20ogs each, h. ft. Across the Flat.

Ld Grosvenor's Brobdignag, by Highflyer, 7ft. 13lb

Mr Taylor's St. George, by Highflyer, 7ft. 9lb.

D. of Grafton's gr. c. Silver, Brother to Old Gold. 7ft. 6lb.

## SATURDAY.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, colts. 8ft. 7lb. fillies 8ft. B. C. rising 4 yrs old.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Spank-away, by Saltram.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. Cœur de Lion, by Highflyer, out of Dido

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. Cannon, by Dungannon

Mr. Fox's Brother to Grey Diomed

Ld Grosvenor's Cayenne, by Pot80's, out of Sting

Ld Grosvenor's Chigwell

Ld Grosvenor's Crab

Mr. Wyndham's St. George, by Highflyer

Ld Clermont's br. c. Speculator, by Trumpator, out of Fantail's dam

Ld Clermont's br. c. by Pharamond, out of Polly

Ld Paget's John Bull

Ld Paget's ch. c. by Fortitude, out of Isabella

Ld Barrymore's Moses

D. of Bedford's c. by Saltram, out of Thunderbolt's dam

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Lilley of the Valley

D. of Bedford's Lucifer, brother to Star

Sweepstakes of 20ogs each, h. ft. 8ft. Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's f. by Anvil, out of Imperatrix

D. of Bedford's b. f. Nerissa, by Volunteer, out of a sister to Sting

Ld Grosvenor's f. by Pot80's, out of Miss Skeggs

f

Mr.

Mr. Dawson's f. Kotherine, by  
Highflyer, out of Sincerity

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h.  
ft. R. M. rising 3 yrs old

Mr. Barton's c. by Diomed, out  
of the dam of Dennis O! 8ft.  
3lb.

Sir F. Standish's Sister to Little  
John, 8ft.

Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham,  
out of Emily, 8ft. 7lb.

Sweepstakes of 300gs each, h.  
ft. B. C.

Ld Grosvenor's Skylark, 8ft. 7lb.

Mr Hammond's Minos, 8ft.

Ld Foley's Vermin, 7ft. 7lb.

D. of Bedford's Dare Devil, 8ft.  
2½lb. agst Mr. Wilson's Buzzard,  
8ft. R. M. 200 h. ft.

### FIRST SPRING MEETING.

MDCXCXIII.

MONDAY, APRIL 15.

**T**HE first Class of the last  
year of the Prince's Stakes  
of 100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8ft. 3lb.  
fillies, 8ft. Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c.  
by Saltram, out of Jocasta

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer,  
out of Juno

Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot80's, out  
of Sting

Ld Egremont's brother to Precipi-  
tate

Ld Derby's c. by Highflyer, out  
of Nutcracker

Ld Barrymore's ch. c. by Pot80's,  
out of Perdita

Ld Clermont's b. c. by Diomed,  
out of Noisette

D. of Grafton's Trueman, by  
Magnet out of a sister to Mer-  
cury

Mr. Fox's c. Scanderbeg, by Vo-  
lunteer, out of Birch's dam

Ld Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of  
Bat's Dam

Mr. Vernon's ch. c. by Florizel,  
out of Miss Duncombe

The produce of Mr. Crowder's  
mare Wriggle, covered by Wood-  
pecker, agst the produce of Mr.  
Franco's mare, by Highflyer,  
sister to Maid of all Work, covered  
by Saltram, 8ft each, Y.  
C. 200, h. ft. no crossing. The  
produce to have lived a fortnight,  
or no ft.

Mr. Barton's b. c. by Diomed,  
out of the dam of Dennis O! agst  
Sir H. Fetherston's ch. c. Gua-  
timozin, by Diomed out of Em-  
press, 8ft. each, Ab. M. 200, h.  
ft. no crossing.

Sweepstakes of 500gs each, 200  
h. ft. D. I. 8ft. 5lb. each.

Sir F. Standish's Kit-Carr, by  
Tandem

Mr. Wentworth's Ormond, by  
King Fergus

Mr. Wilson's Lurcher, by Dun-  
gannon

Ld Clermont's b. f. by Trum-  
pator, a ft Mr. Galwey's f. by  
Fidget, out of Buzzard's dam,  
7ft. 2lb. each, Y. C. 50gs. 30 ft.

Mr. Hammond's Portland, 8ft.  
4½lb. agst Mr. Montolieu's Ring-  
leader, by Highflyer, out of  
Hawk's dam, 1st. Across the Flat,  
200, h. ft.

TUESDAY.

The last year of the Jockey  
Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for  
colts, carrying 8st. 11lb. fillies  
8ft. B. C. rising 4 yrs old

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c.  
Cœur de Lion, by Highflyer

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by  
Volunteer, out of Miss Kitty

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c.  
by Whiskey

D. of Bedford's Lucifer, brother  
to Star

D. of

D. of Bedford's Hopeful, brother to Fidget

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Lilly of the Valley

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Mercury, out of Altamont's dam.

D. of Grafton's c. by Florizel, out of Coriander's dam.

Ld. Barrymore's b. c by Dungan-  
non, out of Flirtilla.

Ld Barrymore's c Moses

Ld. Grosvenor's Cayenne

Ld. Grosvenor's Chigwell

Ld. Grosvenor's Crab

Sir C. Haggerston's c. by Pot8o's  
out of Indiana

The third and last year of the  
1200gs, a Subscription of 200gs  
each, h. ft for horses rising 5 yrs  
old, carrying 9st. R. C.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's St.  
David

H. R. H the P. of Wales's c. by  
Highflyer, dam by Engineer,  
out of Bay Malton's dam.

D. of Bedford's c. by Affassin, out  
of Pelican's dam

D. of Bedford's c. by Affassin, out  
Rosemary

D. of Bedford's Eager, brother,  
to Fidget

Ld G. Cavendish's c. by Saltram,  
out of Rover's sister

Ld. Grosvenor's b. c. by Affassin,  
out of Drone's sister

Ld. Grosvenor's b. c. by Forti-  
tude, out of Rarity.

Ld. Grosvenor's b. c. by Forti-  
tude, out of Miss Skeggs

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Mam-  
brino, out of Marianne

Ld Clermont's c by Conductor,  
out of Fantail's dam

Ld Clermont's b. c. Conduc-  
tor, out of Flirt

D. of Queenberry's b. c Fergus,  
by King Fergus, out of Snow-  
drop

Ld Derby's Dancing Master

D. of Grafton's gr. c. by Pilot,  
out of Racket

Mr. Barton's b. c. by Garrick,  
out of a Coxcomb mare,  
bought of Mr. Sandiver

The first class of the last year  
of the Filly Stakes of 100gs each,  
h. ft. 8st. each, Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's f. by  
Anvil, out of Imperatrix

D. of Bedford's Celia, by Volun-  
teer, out of a sister to Phara-  
mond

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Dio-  
med, out of Mopsqueezer

Ld Barrymore's br. f. Katherine,  
by Highflyer, out of Sincerity

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Dio-  
med, out of Giantess

Ld Clermont's f. by Diomed,  
out of Young Noisette

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, Y.  
C. 8st. 3lb. each.

Ld Foley's f. by Highflyer, out  
of a Sweetbriar mare, bought  
of Tatterfall

Mr. Vernon's sister to Medler

Mr. Panton's f. by Falcon, out  
of Lady-bird

Mr. Bullock's ch. f. by Rocking-  
ham, or Fitzherod, dam by  
Match'em, bought of Mr.  
Taylor

Ld Foley's Vermin, 4 yrs old

8st. 8lb. agst Ld Clermont's Vo-  
lante, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. D. I.

200, h. ft.

Ld Darlington's Hector, agst

Mr. Wentworth's Huby, 8st. 7lb.  
each, B. C. 400, h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.

The second Class of the last  
year of the Prince's Stakes of  
100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 3lb.  
fillies, 8st. Across the Flat.

H R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c.  
by Dunganon, out of Brim

E. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer,  
out of Juno

- Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot80's, out of Sting  
 Ld Egremont's brother to Precipitate  
 Ld Derby's c. by Volunteer, out of Volatile  
 Ld Barrymore's c. by Rockingham, out of Perren's Pumpkin mare  
 Ld Clermont's c. by Trumpator, out of Aimwell's dam  
 Mr. Vernon's b. c. Terror, by Florizel, out of Mayfly  
 Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. by Volunteer, out of a sister to Calash, bought of Mr. Douglas  
 Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Looksharp's dam  
 Sir C. Haggerston's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Flyer  
 H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Saltram, out of Jocasta, 8ft 7lb. agst Mr Dawson's f. Katherine, by Highflyer, out of Sincerity, 8ft. 4lb. Across the Flat, 100, h. ft.

## THURSDAY.

The Second Class of the last year of the Filly Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft 8ft. Across the Flat.  
 H. R. H. the P. of Wales's f. by Saltram out of Vestal  
 D. of Bedford's Nerissa, sister to Portia, by Volunteer  
 Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot80's, out of Miss Skeggs  
 Ld Barrymore's br. f. Katherine, by Highflyer, out of Sincerity  
 Mr. Graham's ch. f. Little Pickle, by Diomed, out of a sister to Dido  
 Ld Clermont's br. f. by Pharamond, out of Lady Harriet

## FRIDAY.

The third Class of the last year of the Prince's Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. Across the Flat.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. by Highflyer, out of Crop's dam  
 D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Juno  
 Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot80's out of Sting  
 Ld Egremont's brother to Precipitate  
 Ld Derby's Brother to Skyscraper  
 Ld Barrymore's b. c. by Rockingham, out of Perren's Pumpkin mare  
 Ld Clermont's br. c. by Trumpator, out of Old Doxy  
 Ld G. H. Cavendish's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Maid of the Oaks  
 D. of Grafton's c. Grouse, by Highflyer, out of Georgina  
 Ld. Foley's b. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam  
 Sir C. Bunbury's gr. o. Young Grey Diomed, brother to Grey Diomed  
 N. B. The winning horses of the three Classes of the Prince's Stakes are to run a Sweepstakes for 200gs each, h. ft Across the Flat, on Monday in the Second Spring Meeting, 1793; colts, carrying 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft admitting any of the colts, &c. named, and not starting for any of the said Stakes, at the same weights; and likewise, admitting and giving 3lb to any of the beaten horses therein, whose owners respectively shall name such colts or fillies, to run for the last mentioned Sweepstakes, to the Keeper of the match Book, before Twelve o'clock on the evening of this day.  
 The third Class of the last year of the Filly Stakes of 100gs each h. ft 8ft each, Across the Flat.  
 H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Roxalana, by Pot80's out of a sister to True Blue

D. of

D. of Bedford's Rachael, sister to Maid of All Work

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. Peggy Bull, by Fortitude, out of Xantippe

Ld Barrymore's br. f. Katherine, by Highflyer, out of Sincerity

Mr. Fox's Bella Donna, by Diomed, out of Blossom

N. B. The winning fillies of the three Classes of the Filly Stakes are to run a Sweepstakes for 100gs each, Across the Flat, on Tuesday in the second Spring Meeting, 1793; carrying 11t. each; admitting any of the fillies named, and not starting for any of the said Stakes, at the same weights; and likewise, admitting and giving 3lb. to any of the beaten fillies, therein, whose owners respectively shall name such fillies to run for the last mentioned Sweepstakes, to the Keeper of the Match Book, before twelve o'clock in the evening of this day.

## SATURSDAY.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. D. I.

Ld Clermont's Pipator, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb.

Ld Foley's Vermin, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.

Mr. Wilson's Lurcher, 3 yrs old, 7ft.

Mr. Ladbroke's c. by Woodpecker, 8ft. 7lb. agst Mr. Hammond's Portland, 8ft. 4lb. R. M. 100, h. ft.

The first year of a renewal of the Fortescue Stakes of 30gs each, for 3 yr old colts, 8ft 7lb, fillies, 8ft 4lb. D I The colts, &c. must be the property of the Subscribers, or their avowed confederates, three months before the day of starting. To be named at the Coffee-house between eleven and one o'clock the day before running.

## SUBSCRIBERS.

H. R. H. the D. of York  
D. of Bedford

Ld Grosvenor

To continue in the years 1794, 1795, 1796, and 1797.

## SECOND SPRING MEETING,

MDCCXCIII.

MONDAY, APRIL 29.

**S**WEEPSTAKES of 100gs each by 3 yr old Fillies, carrying 8ft. Rowley's Mile.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's f. by Saltram, dam by Herod. out of Flora.

D. of Bedford's br. f. Hillisberg, by Volunteer, out of Heinel  
Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily

Mr. Fox's Young Mercutio, agst the D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Lilly of the Valley, 8ft. each, B. C. 300, h. ft.

Mr. Fox's brother to Grey Diomed, agst the D. of Bedford's Hopeful, brother to Fidget, 8ft. each, D. I. 300, h. ft.

The Produce of Mr. Smith's Nelly, covered by Dungannon, in 1790, agst the produce of Mr. Montolieu's Fair Barbara, covered by Buzaglo; colt, 8ft fillies 7ft. 11lb. Y C. 200, h. ft. no crossing.—The produce to have lived a fortnight, or no forfeit.

Mr O Kelly's Gunpowder, aged, 8ft 4lb. against Mr. Montolieu's Broughton, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. D. C. 200, h. ft.

## TUESDAY.

Mr. Barton's Michael, 8ft. 5lb. agst Mr. Bullocks Gabriel, 7ft. 3lb. R. M. 200, h. ft.

WED-

## WEDNESDAY.

The last year of the Bolton Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. colts, 8ft fillies, 7ft. 12lb. Ab. M.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c. Aston, by Saltram, out of Calash

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer out of Nutcracker

Mr. Fox's b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Polyanthus

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Warwick

Mr. Graham's ch. c. Xanthus, by Volunteer, out of a sister to Calash

Ld Barrymore's c. Portland, by Rockingham

Ld Egremont's c. Champion, by Diomed, out of Countess

### RACES TO COME AT E P S O M.

MDCCXCIII.

## THURSDAY.

**T**HE first year of a renewal of the Derby's Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. by 3 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft.—the Mile and half Course. The owner of the second horse to receive 100gs out of the Stake. (50 subscribers)——The stakes to be made before starting, to Mr. Weatherby, at his office, No. 7, Oxendon-street; or at the Oaks, under the same penalty, for non-performance, as is established at Newmarket, by the rules of the Jockey Club

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. Aston, by Saltram, out of Calash

—— b. c. by Dungannon, out of Miss Kitty

ch. c. Warwick, by Pot8o's, out of Hardwicke's dam

—— b. c. by Anvil, dam by Eclipse, out of Imperator's dam

—— b. c. by Saltram, out of Imperator's dam

—— b. c. by Highflyer, out of Tetoum

H. R. H. the D. of York's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Queen Mab

—— b. c. by Volunteer, out of Heron

D. of Bedford's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Dragon's dam

—— b. c. by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker

—— b. c. by Volunteer, out of Volatile

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Sting

—— ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Perdita

—— ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Flyer

—— ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Maid of the Oaks

—— b. c. Triptolemus, by Pot8o's, out of Ceres

—— b. c. Lilliput, by Pot8o's, out of Leveret

Ld Egremont's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Venus

—— b. c. brother to Precipitate

—— ch. c. by Mercury, out of Cowslip

Ld Derby's b. c. by Pot8o's, out of Paulina

—— ch. c. by Mercury, out of Capella

Mr. Smith Barry's ch. c. by Friar, dam by Gramahoe

Ld Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam

Mr. Fox's b. c. brother to Sky-feraper

Mr. Wastell's c. Waxy, by Pot8o's, out of Maria

Ld



Ld G. H. Cavendish's c. Mealy,  
by Potto's, out of Macaria

Mr. Northey's b. c. by Erasmus,  
dam by Sweetbriar, out of the  
dam of Ceres

Mr. Montolieu's b. c. Ring-  
leader, by Highflyer, out of  
Hawk's dam

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c Young  
Grey Diomed, brother to Grey  
Diomed

Mr. Graham's ch. c. by Volun-  
teer, out of a sister to Calash

Ld A. Hamilton's c. by Diomed,  
out of Rosaletta

Mr. Pantou's ch. c. by Wood-  
pecker, out of Prodigal's dam

Mr. Barton's b. c. by Diomed,  
out of the dam of Joe Andrews

Ld Clermont's b. c. by Trum-  
pator, out of Aimwell's dam

— ch. c. by Diomed, out  
of Fly

Mr. Vernon's br. c. Terror, by  
Florizel, out of May-day

Mr. Kaye's c. by Phenomenon,  
out of Recovery

— c. by Phenomenon,  
out of Peg Woffington

Sir F. Standish's c. by Crop, out  
of the dam of Mr. Wyndham's  
Marquis filly

Mr. Wyndham's c. by Highflyer,  
dam by Eclipse out of a sister  
to Calash

Mr. Dutton's b. c. by Saltram,  
out of Jocasta

Mr. Lake's b. c. by Saltram, dam  
by Highflyer, out of Little  
Anthony's dam

Md. Church's b. c. by Highflyer,  
out of Crop's dam

Ld Strathmore's ch. c. by Drone,  
dam by Sweetbriar, grand dam  
by Snap

D. of Queensberry's gr. c. by  
Bourdeaux, out of Bile

Mr. Phillips's b. c. by Highflyer,  
out of Horizon's sister

Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. by Volunt-  
teer, dam by Herod, out of  
Laura

Mr. Broadhurst's b. c. Archer,  
by Faggergill, dam by Eclipse,  
bought at the D. of Cumber-  
land's Sale

Mr. Crooke's b. c. by King For-  
gus, dam by Herod

## FRIDAY.

The third and last year of the  
Oaks Stakes of 500s each, h ft.  
for 3 yr old fillies, carrying 8st.  
—The Mile and half Course.  
(38 Subscribers).—The Stakes  
to be made before starting, to Mr.  
Weatherby, at his Office, No. 7,  
Oxendon-street; or at the Oaks,  
under the same penalty for non-  
performance, as is established at  
Newmarket, by the Rules of the  
Jockey club.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's ch. f.  
by Saltram, out of Elden

— ch. f. by Saltram, out  
of Vestal

— b. f. by Saltram, dam  
by Herod, out of Flora

D. of Grafton's ch. f. Garland,  
by Mercury, bought of Ld  
Egremont

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Potto's  
out of Miss Skeggs

— ch. f. by Potto's, out  
of Meteor's dam

— ch. f. Peggy Bull, by  
Fortitude out of Xantippe

Ld Barrymore's f. by Highflyer,  
out of Elm's Dam

Mr Northey's b. f. by Erasmus,  
out of the dam of Miss King-  
land

Mr. Barton's ch. f. Rally, by  
Trumpator, out of Fancy, a  
sister to Diomed

Ld Egremont's b. f. by Mercury,  
out of Drone's sister

— b. f. by Mercury, out  
of Hippo

D. of Queensberry's ch. f. by  
Diomed, out of Active

Sir F. Standish's sister to Little  
John

Mr.

Mr. Wyndham's f. Ifaline, by Volunteer, out of Nettletop  
 Mr Fawkener's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Modish  
 Sir C Bunbury's b. f. by Diomed, out of Giantess  
 Mr. Dutton's ch. f. by Pot8o's, dam by Herod, bought of Sir F Standish  
 Ld Foley's ch. f. by Diomed, out of Mopsqueezer  
 Ld Derby's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Escape's dam  
 ——— b. f. Mother Black Cap, by Anvil, out of Smart's dam  
 D. of Bedford's f. Nerissa, filer to Portia  
 ——— f. Celia, by Volunteer, out of a filer to Pharamond  
 ——— f. Rachel, filer to Maid of all Work  
 Mr. Vernon's b. f. by Anvil, out of Imperatrix  
 ——— b. f. Mother Bunch, by Mercury, dam by Highflyer, out of Mexico's grand dam  
 Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Looksharp's dam  
 Mr. Panton's f. by Diomed, out of Blossom  
 Ld Clermont's b. f. by Diomed, out of young Noisette  
 ——— br. f. by Mark Anthony, out of Young Doxy  
 Ld G. H. Cavendish's gr. f. by Highflyer, dam by Garrick, out of Monimia  
 Mr. Church's b. f. by Dunganon, out of Sappho, by Turf  
 Mr. Wastell's br. f. Katherine, by Highflyer, out of Sincerity  
 Mr. O Kelly's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Fair Barbara  
 Mr. J. S. Barry's b. f. by Highflyer, dam by Goldfinder, out of Lady Bolingbroke  
 Mr. Montolieu's b. f. by Volunteer, out of Barbiniola  
 ——— ch. f. Mother Red-cap, by Roskingham, dam by Alfred

Mr. Golding's bl. f. Black Puff, by Trumpator, dam by Highflyer

## RACES TO COME AT

## TEWKESBURY,

For all ages, 5 gs each, 1 4-miles.

**L**ORD Courtenay's br. h. by Fortitude, out of Medea,

5 yrs

Ld Elcho's Brunetta, by Lexicon, rising 4 yrs

Hon. Francis Chatteris's Ad. dress (sister to Loyalty) rising 3 yrs

Powell Snell, Esq. br. m. Helen, by Boston, 6 yrs

— Lyne, Esq. br. f. by Boringdon, out of Milliner, 4 yrs

— Chichester, Esq. b. h. Serpent, 7 yrs

Robert Ladbroke, Esq. Snipe, by Woodpecker, out of Prodigal's dam, 3 yrs

Robert Kingcotis, Esq. Pill Box, by Mercury

— Lades, Esq. Don Quixote, 7 yrs

John Embury's, Esq. f. Beat'em and laugh at 'em, 3 yrs

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John Bazzond, Esq. Delta, by Lexicon, 4 yrs

— Holt, Esq. Legacy, by Critic, 3 yrs

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Abel Ram, Esq. Spaniard, by Florizel. 4 yrs

Mr. Jones's ch. m. Brandy Nan, by King Fergus, 3 yrs

Mr. Dilly's Honest John, by Lexicon, 6 yrs

Mr. Dobbins's f. by Lexicon, 3 yrs

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Hon F. Charteris  
 Powell Snell, Esq.

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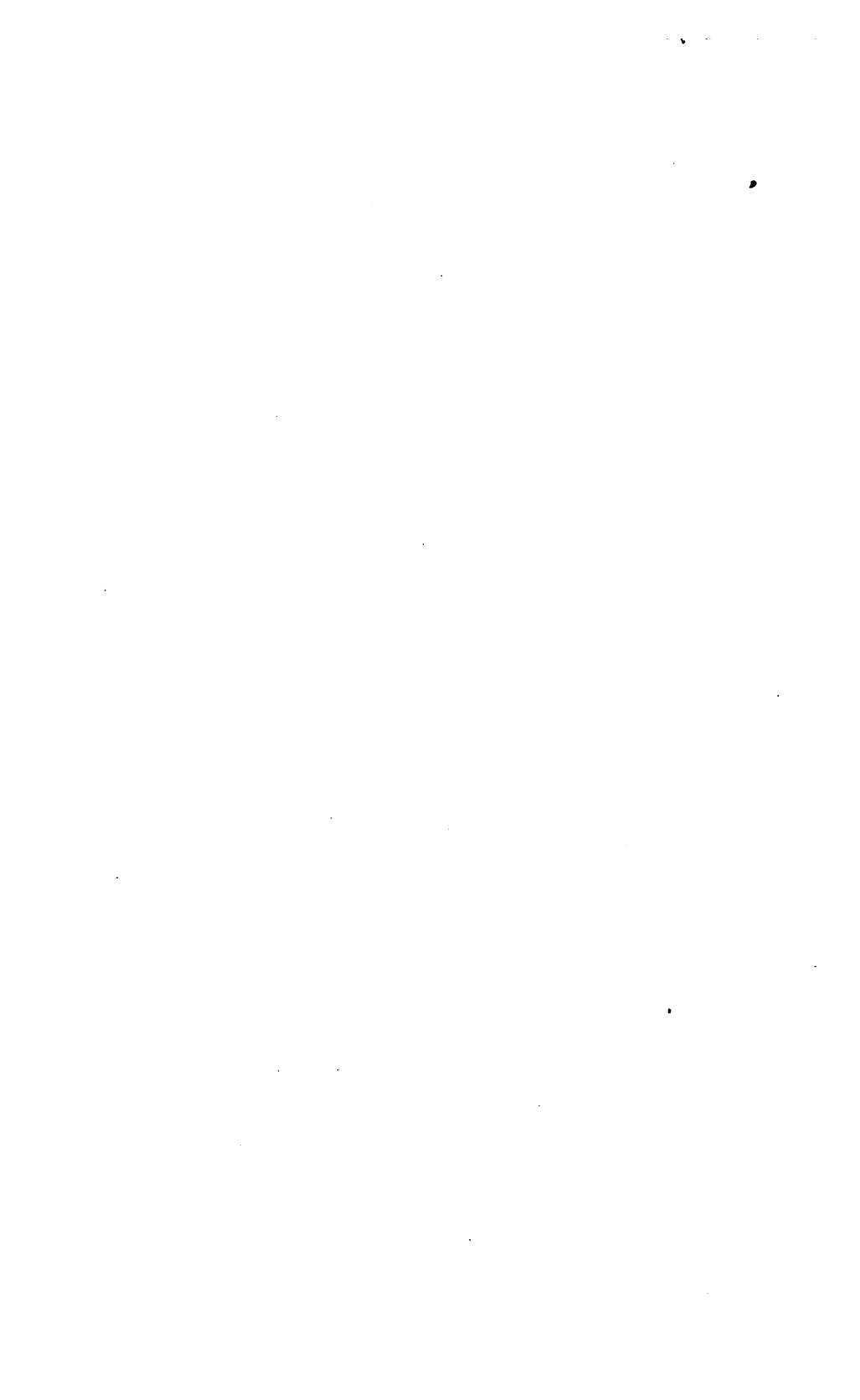
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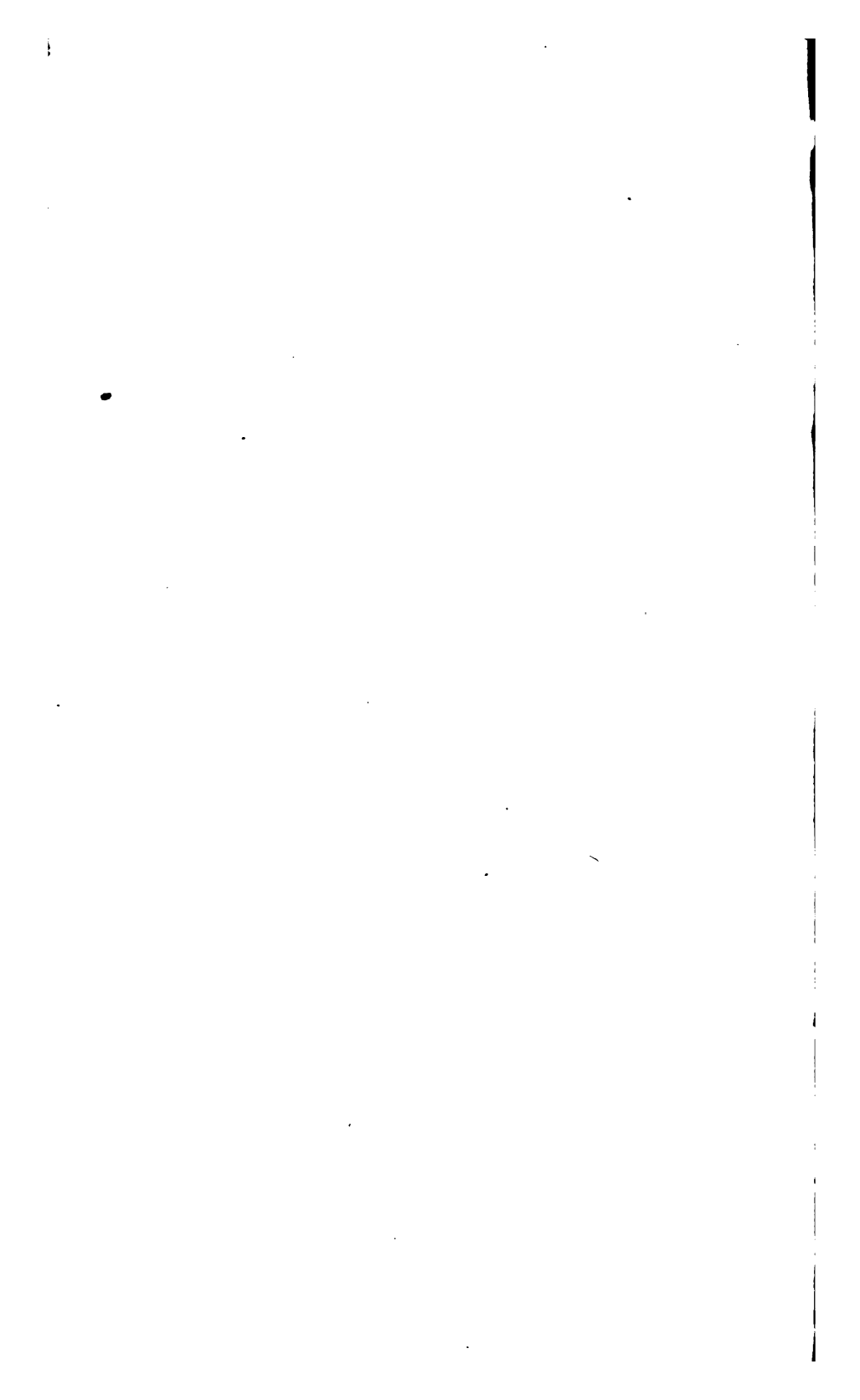


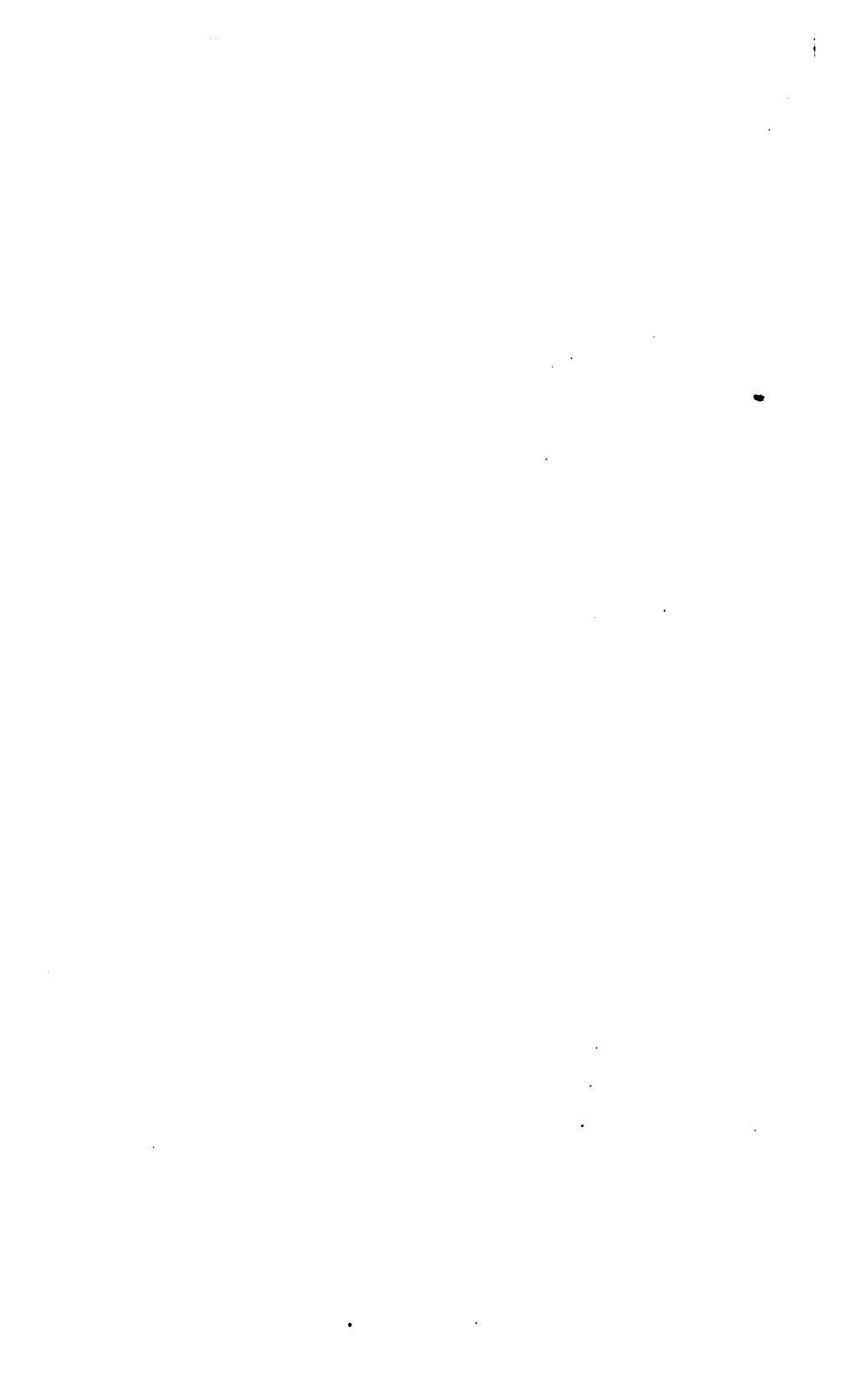
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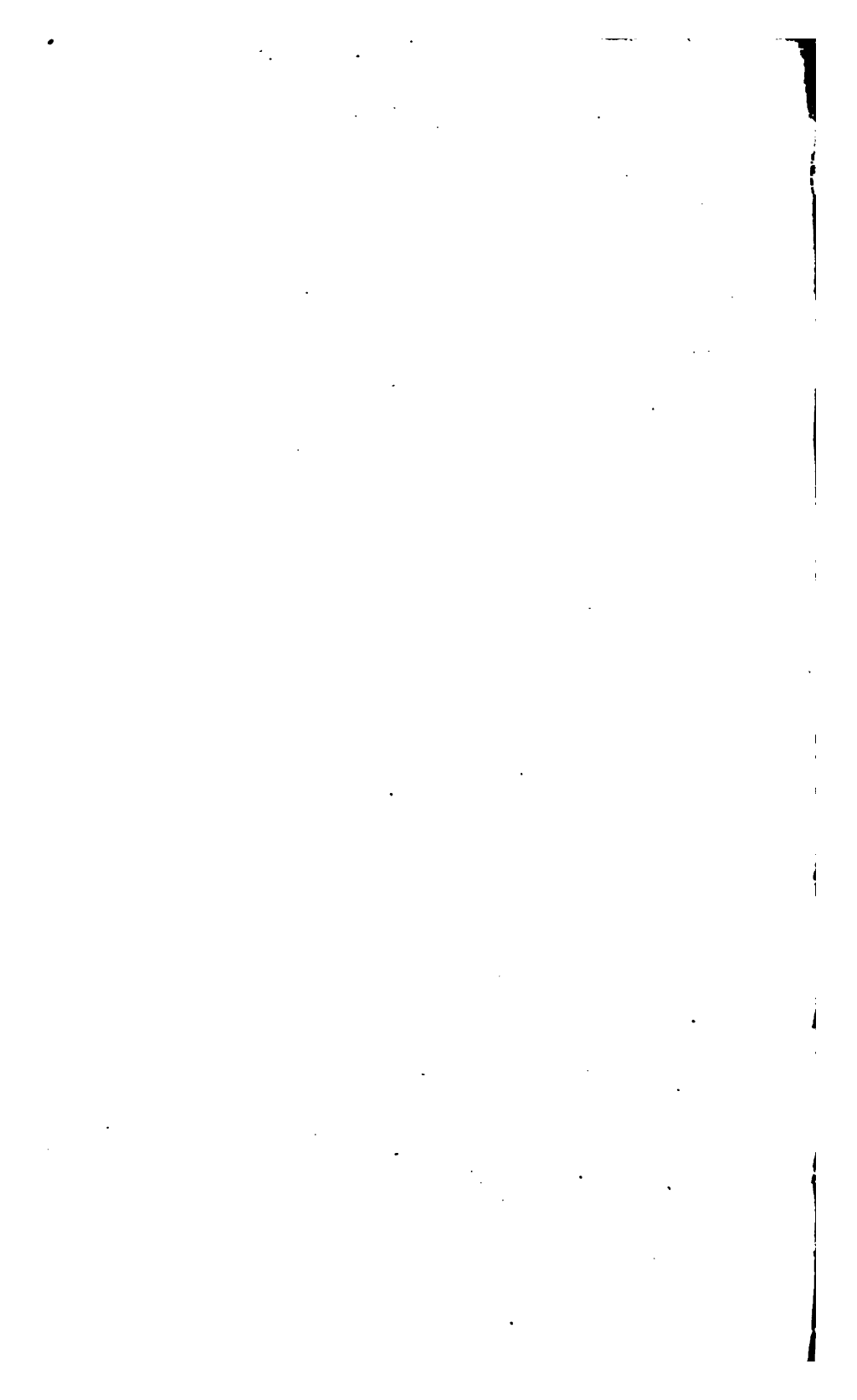
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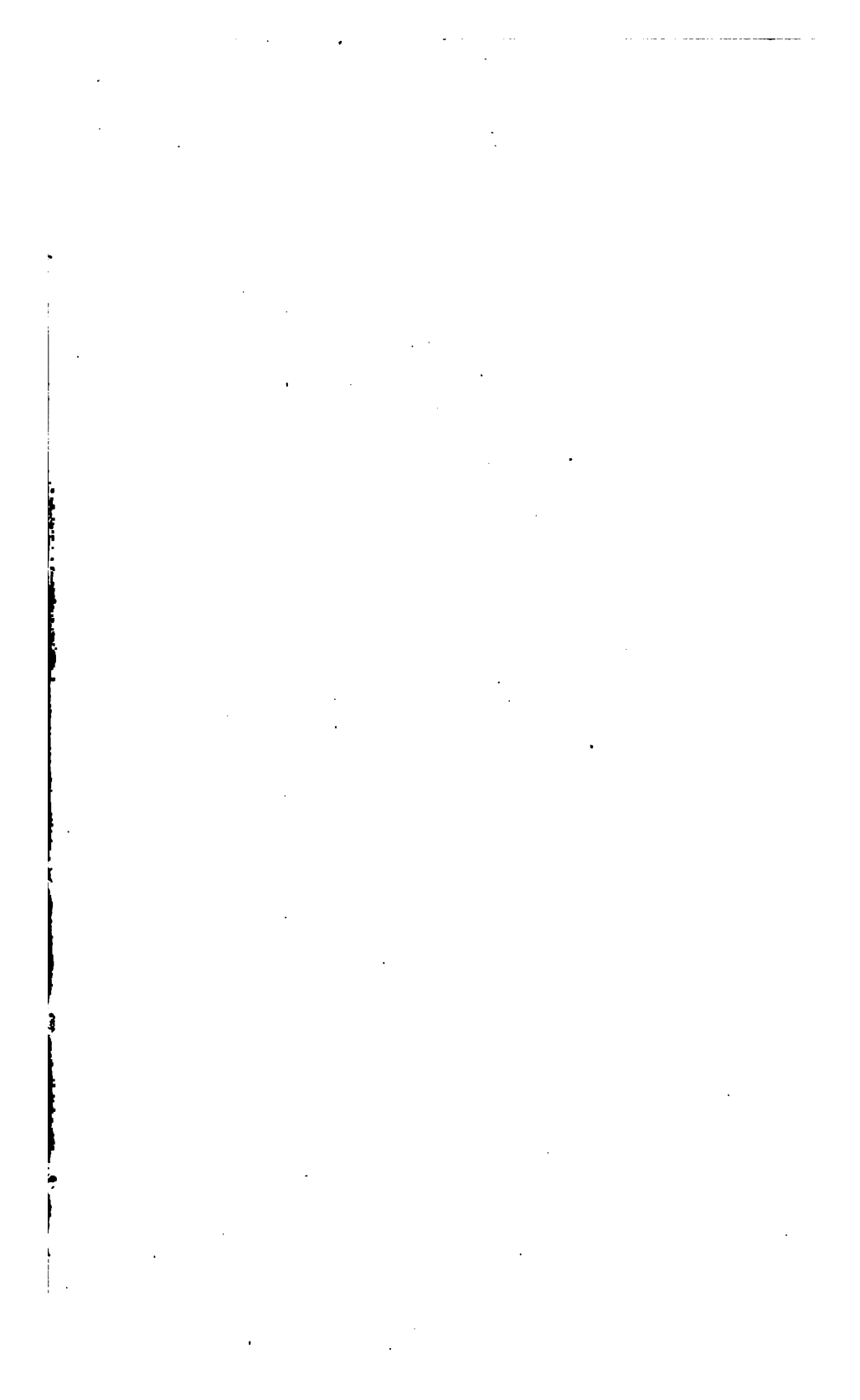
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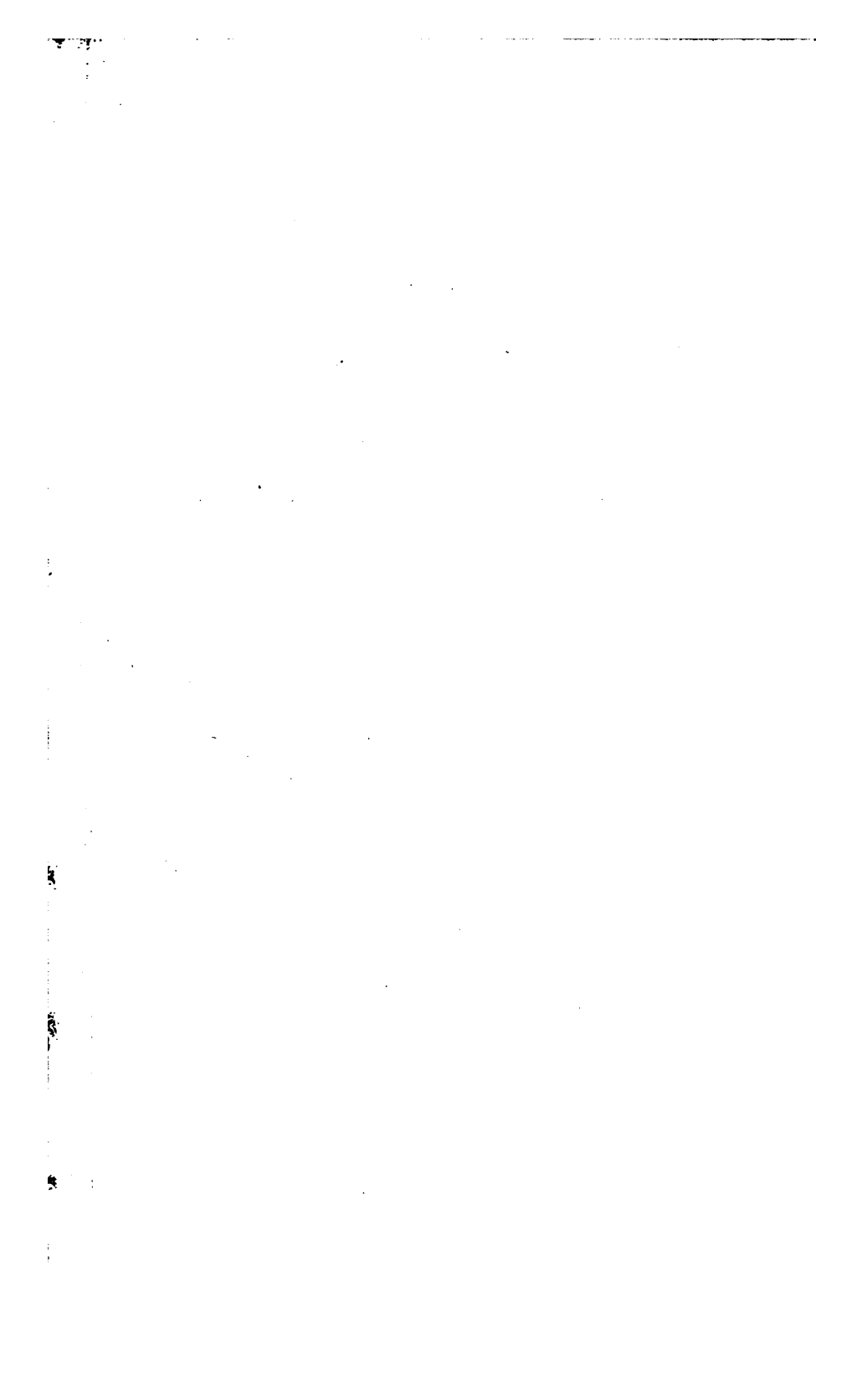
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